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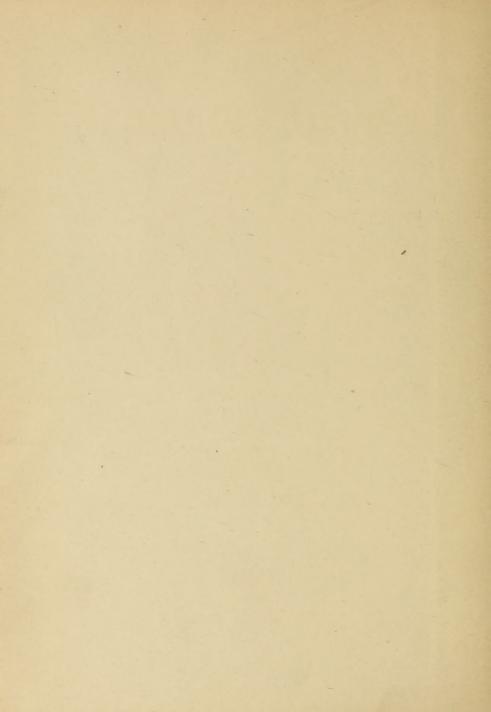
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The



Church Hymnal

REVISED

CONTAINING HYMNS APPROVED AND SET FORTH BY THE GENERAL CONVENTIONS OF 1892 AND 1916; TOGETHER WITH HYMNS FOR THE USE OF GUILDS AND BROTHER-HOODS, AND FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS . .

EDITED AND ARRANGED WITH MUSIC BY THE

Rev. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D.D.

BOSTON
The Parish Choir
1920

Preface

This revised edition of the Church Hymnal has as its much prized imprimatur the request for its publication by many who have used previous editions; and in continuing such use desire to have also hymns more recently approved by the Church. The revision then consists mainly in the omission of some hymns and tunes which were rarely if ever used, and the inclusion of other hymns approved by the Convention of 1916, together with a few for special occasions and services. By the action of the Convention of 1919 this Hymnal has the same official standing as any other. It is hoped that it may be helpful in what should be the aim of every Hymnal, viz., the promotion of congregational singing, and the hearty worship of the Lord's House.

The arrangement of hymns which has been in use in our Hymnals for the past twenty-five years — an arrangement adopted in the admirable Hymnal of the Canadian Church as well as in the best English Hymnals, — is retained in this book, as giving the freest use of many of the most desirable and favourite hymns.

In sending out his final book, the editor is reminded that it is published on the fiftieth anniversary of the publication of his first Church Hymnal; and while returning thanks for the many helpful suggestions he has received in the preparation of this book, he would also express deep appreciation of the kindness of those who in the use of his Hymnals have kindly pardoned their many defects.

Concord, Massachusetts Conversion of St. Paul, A. D. 1920

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235		(941)	
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618	Above the clear blue sky	(353)	570
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617	Again the morn of gladness	(352)	
98	Ah! holy Jesus, how hast Thou offended	(155)	
93	All glory, laud, and honour	(143)	90
	All hail the power of Jesus' Name	(192)	450
429		(545)	538
654	All my heart this night rejoices		
360	All people that on earth do dwell	(249)	470
18	All praise to Thee, my God, this night	(25)	18
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290	All things are Thine; no gift have we	(460)	
614	All things bright and beautiful	(358)	
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670	Alleluia! alleluia! O sons and daughters	(555)	
117	Alleluia! alleluia! The strife is o'er	(173)	121
362	Alleluia! sing to Jesus	(193)	368
76	Alleluia! song of gladness.	(110)	73
	Am I a soldier of the Cross.	(488)	503
499	Ancient of days who sittest throned in glory		
305	Ancient of days who sittest throned in giory	(519)	311
227	And now, O Father, mindful of the love	(333)	228
292	Angel voices ever singing	(461)	304
58	Angels from the realms of glory	(80)	60
122	Angels, roll the rock away	(177)	116
458	Approach, my soul, the mercy seat	(303)	652
273	Arm of the Lord, awake! awake	(487)	265
166	Around the throne of God a band	(291)	
336	Art thou weary, art thou languid	(386)	342
24	As now the sun's declining rays.	• (30)	
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463	As pants the wearied hart for cooling streams	(313)	
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477	Behold! a stranger at the door	(20)	21
99	Behold the Lamb of God.	(148)	96
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534	Deposit the Course of Louis	(10)	
481	Beneath the Cross of Jesus.	(150)	
26	Bless me, O my Saviour, bless me.		
395	Blessed City, heavenly Salem	(508)	400
533	Blest are the moments, doubly blest	(9)	
152	Blest are the pure in heart	(277)	410
498	Blest be the tie that binds	(489)	672
222	Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed	(332)	224
223	Bread of the world, in mercy broken	(336)	225
490	Breast the wave, Christian.	(112)	656
	Breathe on me, Breath of God		000
246	Dieathe on the Dieath of God.	(380)	
401	Brief life is here our portion.	(69)	406
70	Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	(95)	66
581	Brightly gleams our banner.	(529)	515
230	By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored	(335)	236
627	By cool Siloam's shady rill	(351)	565
563	By the gracious saving call	(142)	300
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309	Call Jehovah thy salvation	(310)	415
	Calm on the listening ear of night.		
53 662		(84)	55
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349	Children of the Heavenly King	(517)	452
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287	Christ is made the sure foundation	(457)	483
289	Christ is our Corner-stone	(458)	294
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650	Christ was born on Christmas Day.	()	TO SEC.
600	Christ, Who once amongst us.		
	Christ Whose glory fills the skies.	(4)	312
306		(4)	
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82	Christian, seek not yet repose	(128)	
54	Christians, awake, salute the happy morn	(76)	56
302	City of God, how broad and far	(470)	
373	Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove	(201)	379
245	Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest	(375)	380
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371	Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove.	(200)	377
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501	Come, labour on	(131)	447
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372	Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come	(196)	378
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188	Come, ye thankful people, come	(421)	193
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663	Cradled all lowly		
	Creator Spirit, by Whose aid	(198)	381
375 368	Crown Him with many crowns	(190)	374
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67	Earth has many a noble city	(93)	63
672	Easter flowers are blooming bright	(558)	
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297	Eternal Light! Eternal Light	(241)	
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4	Every morning mercies new		4
468	Fairest Lord Jesus	(356)	
202	Faith of our fathers! living still.	(441)	
631	Faithful Shepherd, feed me.	(357)	
327	Far from my heavenly home	(408)	333
107	Father, forgive them, for they know not	(164)	530
562	Father, hear Thy children call	(142)	529
550	Father, I know that all my life	()	
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213	Father, let me dedicate	(448)	
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139	Father of all, whose love profound	(206)	139
233	Father of heaven, who hast created all	(342)	206
281	Father of mercies, in Thy word	. ,	287
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526	Father, Who on man dost shower	(506)	
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378	Fight the good fight with all thy might	(113)	505
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574	Forward through the ages.		
361	From all that dwell below the skies.	(250)	468

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597	Go forward, Christian soldier.	(595)	E10
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562	God the Father, God the Son	(142)	
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577	Great Jehovah, King of Glory	(10)	
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469	He leadeth me! O blessed thought	(245)	616
549	He leads us on by paths we did not know		
77	He who would valiant be	(117)	
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417	How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds	(232)	433
439	How wondrous and great	(254)	467
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471	I could not do without Thee	(239)	603
540	I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be	(385)	633
399	I heard a sound of voices	(542)	404
482	I heard the voice of Jesus say	(242)	673
232	I hunger and I thirst	(325)	343
541	I look to Thee in every need	(397)	40"
387	I love Thy kingdom, Lord	(315)	485
044	I love to hear the story		600
472	I need Thee, every hour.	(200)	602
544	I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew	(398)	560
606	I think when I read that sweet story of old	(350)	562
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598 }	Jerusalem the golden	(511)	408
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118	Jesus lives! thy terrors now.	(176)	122
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335	Jesus, my Saviour, look on me	(390)	341
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520	Jesus, Saviour, pilot me		
268	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	(480)	261
410	Jesus, still lead on	(449)	420
649	Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	(360)	534
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575	Jesus, Thou hast willed it		
231	Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts	(328)	430
470	Jesus, Thy boundless love to me	(229)	625
220	Jesus, to Thy table led	(327)	222
201	Jesus, where'er Thy people meet	(459)	296
	Love with The Church shide		525
565	Jesus, with Thy Church abide	(473)	020
616	Joy, because the circling year.	(561)	
121	Joy dawned again on Easter Day	(556)	
312	Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day	(552)	539
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518	Judge eternal, throned in splendour	(432)	000
483	Just as I am, without one plea	(139)	606
527	Keep thyself pure; Christ's soldier, hear		
622	King of Glory! Saviour dear		549
163	King of saints, to whom the number	(287)	168
282	Lamp of our feet whereby we trace	(60)	281
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652	Long years ago on Christmas morn.		051
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340	Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee	(125)	346
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465	Lord, for ever at Thy side	(306)	649
	Lord, for to-morrow and its needs.	(36)	010
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195	Lord God, we worship Thee.	(440)	200
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92	Lord, in this Thy mercy's day	(122)	88
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248	Lord, in Thy presence dread and sweet	(377)	
552	Lord, it belongs not to my care	(392)	665
162	Lord, it is good for us to be	(286)	166
539	Lord Jesus, think on me	(393)	614
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374	Lord of mercy and of might	(41)	527
384	Lord of our life, and God of our salvation	(469)	496
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512	Lord, speak to me that I may speak	(502)	586
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283	Lord Thy word shideth	(59)	282
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199	Lord, while for all mankind we pray	(431)	
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81	Lord, who throughout these forty days	(134)	78
431	Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee.	(233)	443
655	Love came down at Christmas.		
414	Love divine, all loves excelling	(226)	432
419	Love of Jesus, all divine	(231)	607
619	Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep		552
		(* 0 1)	
129	Majestic sweetness sits enthroned	(194)	
594	March on, march on, O ye soldiers true		
593	March on, O soul, with strength		
511	Master, no offering	(500)	
200	Mine eyes have seen the glory	(434)	
493	More love to Thee, O Christ		654
191	My country 'tis of thee	(427)	
87	My dear Redeemer and my Lord	` '	
339	My faith looks up to Thee.	(211)	345
530	My Father, for another night.	(6)	640
242	My God, accept my heart this day	(372)	429
221	My God, and is Thy table spread	(329)	231
425	My God, how wonderful Thou art	(221)	441
474	My God, I love Thee: not because	(234)	653
546	My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made	(384)	624
	My God, my Father, while I stray.	(391)	667
475	My heart is resting O my Cod		007
542	My heart is resting, O my God	(220)	624
547	My Jesus, as Thou wilt	(395)	634
454	My soul, be on thy guard	(118)	504
328	My soul with patience waits.	(314)	334
553	My spirit on Thy care	(225)	664
228	Negrer my God to Thee	(222)	344
338	Nearer, my God, to Thee		-
1	New every morning is the love	(1)	1
75	Not by Thy mighty hand.	(109)	72
20	Now from the altar of my heart	(27)	20
226	Now, my tongue, the mystery telling	(338)	

		NEW	OLI
442	Now thank we all our God	(422)	466
529	Now that the sun is gleaming bright.	(5)	100
632	Now the day is over.	(364)	535
253	Now the labourer's task is o'er	(411)	$\frac{242}{242}$
648	Now the light has gone away.	(411)	242
040	Now the light has gone away		
207	O beautiful for spacious skies		
208	O beautiful, my country		
443	O bless the Lord, my soul O Brightness of the immortal Father's face.	(318)	474
6	O Brightness of the immortal Father's face	(12)	6
496	O brothers, lift your voices	(495)	579
48	O come, all ye faithful	(72)	49
104	O come and mourn with me awhile	(153)	105
440	O come, loud anthems let us sing	(308)	472
44	O come, O come, Emmanuel	(66)	45
301	O could I speak the matchless worth	(263)	
28	O day of rest and gladness	(43)	24
249	O Father, all creating	(381)	
459	O for a closer walk with God	(305)	660
423	O for a heart to praise my God	(260)	439
424	O for a thousand tongues to sing.	(200)	440
408	O God of Bethel, by Whose hand	(446)	417
363	O God of God! O Light of Light	(251)	455
	O God of Love, O King of Peace.	(436)	199
205	O Cod of more theorem now		
278	O God of mercy! hearken now. O God of truth, whose living word.	(503)	275
510	O Cod or truth, whose fiving word	(498)	410
409	O God, our help in ages past	(445)	418
219	O God, unseen yet ever near	(321)	221
601	O happy band of pilgrims	(536)	511
528	O happy home, where Thou art loved	(****	404
396	O heavenly Jerusalem	(509)	401
331	O help us, Lord, each hour of need	(33)	337
494	O holy Saviour, Friend unseen.		610
183	O Jesus, crowned with all renown	(181)	
5	O Jesus, crucified for man	(52)	5
478	O Jesus, I have promised	(379)	615
354	O Jesus! Lord most merciful	(131)	360
351	O Jesus, Thou art standing	(132)	357
508	O Lamb of God, most lowly		
357	O Lamb of God, still keep me	(149)	363
367	O Lamb of God, still keep me. O Light, whose beams illumine all.	(40)	424
57	O little town of Bethlehem	(78)	58
506	O Lord, and Master of us all	(496)	
345	O Lord, how happy should we be	(/	
445	O Lord of heaven and earth and sea.	(426)	477
204	O Lord of hosts! Almighty King	(437)	197
288	O Lord of hosts, Whose glory fills.	(101)	291
200	O Lord, our God, Thy mighty hand		201
	O Lord, the Hely Innecents	(87)	575
607	O Lord, the Holy Innocents	(400)	627
473		(400)	021
322	O Love of God, how strong and true	(225)	431
415	O Love that casts out fear	(235)	401
355	O Love that will not let me go	(236)	
259	O maker of the sea and sky O Master, let me walk with Thee	(418)	
502	O waster, let me walk with Thee	(493)	400
398	O mother dear, Jerusalem	(510)	403
74	O North, with all thy vales of green	(107)	
71	O One with God the Father	(97)	68
380	O Paradise, O Paradise	(167)	394

		NEW	OLD
250	O perfect Love, all human thought transcending	(382)	238
525	O praise our God to-day	(150)	100
105	O sacred Head, surrounded	(158) (331)	$\frac{102}{227}$
215	O Saving Victim, opening wide	(526)	444
427	O Saviour, precious Saviour	(429)	111
198 263	O Sion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling	(474)	249
156	O Son of God, our Captain of salvation	(280)	161
60	O Son of Man, Thyself once crossed	(/	145
670	O sons and daughters, let us sing	(555)	
284	O Spirit of the living God	(475)	288
495	O the bitter shame and sorrow		612
568	O the golden, glowing morning		
342	O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows	(401)	663
293	O Thou, in Whom Thy saints repose	(462)	302
333	O Thou, to Whose all-searching sight	(119)	339
144	O Thou, Who didst with love untold	(269)	144
61	O Thou, Who gav'st Thy servant grace	(86)	146
181	O Thou, Who makest souls to shine	(454)	
634	O Thou whose feet have climbed life's fill	(365) (11)	
25	O Trinity of blessed light	(307)	493
451	O 'twas a joyful sound to hear	(102)	326
320	O very God of very God	(544)	397
392	O where are kings and empires now	(471)	001
308	O who like Thee, so calm, so bright.	(111)	314
337 161	O wondrous type! O vision fair	(285)	167
280	O Word of God incarnate	(58)	284
436	O worship the King	(255)	459
50	Of the Father's love begotten	(74)	52
379	Oft in danger, oft in woe	(116)	506
43	On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry	(282)	44
584	On our way rejoicing.	(532)	522
31	On this day the first of days	(47)	
124	On wings of living light	(559)	
605	Once in royal David's city	(349)	540
197	Once to every man and nation	(433)	
386	One sole baptismal sign	(463)	492
559 88	One sweetly solemn thought	(407)	676
	One there is above all others	(=0.0)	
590	Onward, Christian soldiers	(530)	516
369	Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed	(199)	375
23	Our Eathert Thy deer Name dath shore	(49)	23
497	Our Father! Thy dear Name doth show	(499) (187)	120
132	Our Lord is risen from the dead	(101)	132
	D	(405)	OH A
554	Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin		674
448	Pleasant are Thy courts above.	(467)	489
435	Praise, my soul, the King of heaven	(258) (262)	458
294 187	Praise the Lord through every nation		192
150	Praise to God, immortal praise. Praise to the heavenly wisdom.	(420) (275)	155
430	Praise to the Holiest in the height	(259)	453
572	Praise we give, and adoration	(200)	100
153	Praise we the Lord this day	(276)	158
460	Prayer is the soul's sincere desire	(2.0)	
42	Rejoice, rejoice, believers	(61)	43
433	Rejoice, the Lord is King.	(521)	457

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		NEW	OLD
582	Rejoice, ye pure in heart	(537)	520
109	Resting from His work to-day	(165)	107
179	Revive Thy work, O Lord	(452)	618
94	Ride on, ride on, in majesty	(145)	91
595		(110)	01
656	Ring out the bells for Christmas.	(1.4.1)	
211	Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky. Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise.	(444)	40-
385	Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise	(466)	487
489	Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	(114)	512
505	Rise up, O men of God.	(492)	226
330	Rock of ages, cleft for me	(217)	336
141	Round the Lord, in glory seated	(207)	387
_			000
260	Safe upon the billowy deep	(417)	309
30	Safely through another week	(46)	00
33	Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise	(50)	32
587	Saviour, Blessed Saviour	(527)	519
17	Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	(24)	17
641	Saviour, like a shepherd lead us.	(355)	573
426	Saviour, source of every blessing	(243)	442
269	Saviour, sprinkle many nations	(478)	257 563
621	Saviour, teach me day by day	(354) (130)	89
91	Saviour, when in dust to Thee.	(39)	641
538	Saviour, when night involves the skies	(343)	207
234	Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding	(553)	542
665	Saw you never in the twilight	(000)	012
657 126	See amid the winter's snow. See the Conqueror mounts in triumph.	(522)	126
100	See the destined day arise.	(146)	97
220	Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless	(324)	235
51	Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing	(75)	53
667	Silent night, holy night	(546)	00
341	Sinful, sighing to be blest	(140)	347
432	Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise	(265)	462
418	Sing, my soul, His wondrous love	(257)	438
55	Sing, O sing, this blessed morn	(77)	57
55 676	Sing your carols to-day	()	
13	Softly now the light of day	(19)	13
452	Soldiers of Christ, arise	(346)	509
238	Soldiers of the Cross, arise	(115)	581
382	Son of God, eternal Saviour		
444	Songs of praise the angels sang	(256)	476
65	Songs of thankfulness and praise	(96)	67
274	Soon may the last glad song arise	(484)	
134	Spirit blest, who art adored	(204)	
376	Spirit divine, attend our prayers	(202)	382
135	Spirit of mercy, truth and love	(197)	136
237	Stand, soldier of the Cross		210
381 }	Stand up, stand up for Jesus	(538)	582
585		()	
653	Stars all bright are beaming	(000)	170
165	Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright	(289)	170
464	Still with Thee, O my God		
613	Summer suns are glowing	(20)	11
II	Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	(20) (412)	11
254	Sunset and evening star	(412) (44)	
32	Sweet is the work my God, my King	(48)	22
22	Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go	(157)	104
103	Sweet the moments, near in blessing	(101)	TOT

		NEW	OLD
551	Take my life and let it be		
536	Tarry with me, O my Saviour	(31)	642
524			
564	Teach us what Thy love has borne	(142)	
391	Ten thousand times ten thousand	(541)	396
257	Tender Shepherd, Thou hast stilled	(414)	248
63	The ancient law departs	(88)	148
	The angel sped on wings of light.	(00)	156
151	The Church's one foundation.	(464)	491
450		(369)	212
239	The cross is on our brow. The day is gently sinking to its close.		7
7	The day is gently sinking to its close	(13)	
537	The day is past and gone	(21)	645
16	The day is past and over	(23)	16
114	The day of resurrection.	(171)	115
27	The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended	(29)	
660	The first Nowell the angel did say	(551)	
437	The God of Abraham praise	(253)	460
569	The golden gates are lifted up		
IIO	The grave itself a garden is	(166)	108
131	The Head that once was crowned with thorns	(188)	372
158	The heavenly King must come	, ,	163
406	The heavenly King must come The King of love my Shepherd is	(326)	412
40	The King shall come when morning dawns	(70)	
467	The Lord my pasture shall prepare	(317)	659
265	The morning light is breaking	(479)	252
	The morning light is breaking. The pearly gates aside are rolled.	(110)	202
674	The radiant morn hath passed away	(14)	8
_	The reveal happens forward as	(14) (144)	94
97	The royal banners forward go		
170	The Saints of God! their conflict past	(294)	175
15	The shadows of the evening hours	(22)	15
157	The son of Consolation	(281)	162
380	The Son of God goes forth to war.	(85)	507
592			
438	The spacious firmament on high	(252)	464
106	The Story of the Cross.	(163)	106
117	The strife is o'er, the battle done	(173)	121
IO	The sun is sinking fast	(17)	10
522	The voice of God is calling.		
251	The voice that breathed o'er Eden	(383)	240
107	The Words on the Cross	(164)	530
400	The world is very evil	(68)	405
673	The world itself keeps Easter Day	(50)	
558	There is a blessed home.	(515)	679
514	There is a fountain filled with blood.	(010)	593
486	There is a groon hill for every	(150)	544
	There is a green hill far away	(159)	OTT
560	There is a land of peace and love	(519)	678
462	There is a land of pure delight	(513)	0/8
623	There is no name so sweet on earth.	(202)	559
625	There's a Friend for little children	(363)	553
298	There's a wideness in God's mercy	(240)	0.50
277	Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old	(0)	273
240	Thine for ever! God of love	(370)	216
29	This is the day of Light	(45)	28
390	Those eternal bowers	(540)	395
311	Thou art coming, O my Saviour	(67)	317
127	Thou art gone up on high	(189)	373
548	Thou art gone up on high. Thou art my hiding-place, O Lord.	(403)	
155	Thou art the Way to Thee alone	(279)	425
313	Thou didst leavy thy throne and Thy kingly crown.	(83)	319
364	Thou God, all glory, honour, power	(00)	456

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479	Thou hidden love of God, whose height	(227)	658
543	Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow	(402)	630
358	Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow. Thou say'st "Take up thy cross". Thou Who at Thy first Eucharist didst pray.	(246)	000
218	Thou Who at Thy first Eucharist didst prov		990
	Thou Who leaving grown and threns	(337)	230
566	Thou, Who leaving crown and throne	(10.4)	00-
321	Thou Whose almighty word	(104)	327
140	Three in One and One in Three	(38)	-389
509	Through Him Who all our sickness felt	(505)	588
535	Through the day Thy love has spared us	(15)	646
521	Through the love of God our Saviour	(- /	
583	Through the night of doubt and sorrow	(539)	521
576	Thy hand, O God, has guided	(000)	021
388	The lineder same O Cod	(105)	329
	Thy kingdom come, O God	(105)	329
45	Thy kingdom come, on bended knee	(56)	
484	Thy life was given for me	(238)	604
557	Thy way, not mine, O Lord	(394)	632
315	To the Name of our salvation	(89)	321
186	To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise		191
184	To Thee, our God, we fly	(182)	187
447	Triumphant Sion, lift thy head	(472)	488
77/	Trumphone con, no only nowa	(112)	100
	TTT 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	(00)	40
39	Wake, awake, for night is flying	(62)	40
651	Waken, Christian children		
513	Walk in the light, so shalt thou know		
323	Watchman, tell us of the night	(106)	331
639	We are soldiers of Christ, who is mighty	()	
633	We build our school on Thee, O Lord	(366)	
196	We come unto our fathers' God	(424)	
	We give Thee but Thine even	(319)	268
491	We give Thee but Thine own		
446	We love the place, O God	(465)	484
591	We march, we march to victory	(533)	514
190	We plough the fields and scatter	(423)	
154	We praise Thy grace, O Saviour	(278)	159
160	We praise Thy Name. O Lord most High	(284)	
146	We sing the glorious conquest. We sing the praise of Him Who died.	(271)	150
IOI	We sing the praise of Him Who died	(160)	100
660	We three kings of Orient are	(554)	100
-	We walk by faith, and not by sight	(270)	426
145	We walk by fatch, and not by sight		
545	We would see Jesus	(406)	629
85	Weary of earth, and laden with my sin	(129)	82
86	Weary of wandering from my God	(136)	83
112	Welcome, happy morning!	(169)	109
515	What a Friend we have in Jesus		
167	What thanks and praise to Thee we owe	(292)	172
276	What these sounds from every quarter		
421	When all Thy mercies, O my God	(237)	657
659	When Christ was born of Mary free.	(547)	
102		(154)	101
	When I survey the wondrous cross		561
612	When Jesus left His Father's throne	(362)	
428	When morning gilds the skies	(37)	445
256	When our heads are bowed with woe	(409)	348
507	When wilt Thou save Thy people	(501)	
89	When wounded sore the stricken soul	(138)	
503	Where cross the crowded ways of life	(494)	
52	Where cross the crowded ways of life	(71)	54
488		(35)	167
	While Thee I seek, protecting Power	(298)	180
172	Who are these in bright array	(296)	178
173	Who are these like stars appearing	(290)	110
610	Who is He in vonder stall		

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578 Who is on the Lord's side		_
90 With broken heart and contrite sigh.	\dots (133) 8	7
262 With the sweet word of peace	(419)	
516 Work, for the night is coming	58	3
-O- W. Christian boulds as annulain	(459) 00	9
285 Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim		3
200 Ye holy angels bright	(264) $$ (456) 18	6
300 Ye watchers and ye holy ones.	(266)	U
300 Te watchers and yo nory ones.	(200)	
Litanies		
~ ttuittes		
563 By the gracious saving call	(142)	
136 Come to our poor nature's night	(203)	
562 Father, hear Thy children's call		
500)		
561 God the Father, God the Son	(141)	
563 God the Father, God the Son	\dots (142)	
565 God the Father, God the Son		
640 Jesus, from Thy throne on high		
107 Jesus, in Thy dying woes. 565 Jesus, with Thy Church abide.		
134 Spirit blest, who art adored.	(204)	
564 Teach us what Thy love has borne.	(142)	
307 2000 20 1100 2010	()	
Carols		
(Except where indicated by bracketted letters, these Carols are	e intended for use a	at
Christmas.)		
661 A great and mighty wonder		
	(82)	
654 All my heart this night rejoices.	(82) (545) 53	88
654 All my heart this night rejoices	(545) 53	88
654 All my heart this night rejoices	(545) 53	88
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly.	(545) 53	88
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.).	(545) 53	38
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.).	(545) 53 (558) (557)	88
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.). 675 Golden harps are sounding (Asc.).	(545) 53 (558) (557) (560)	38
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.). 675 Golden harps are sounding (Asc.). 668 Good Christian men, rejoice.	(545) 53 (558) (557) (560) (549)	88
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.). 675 Golden harps are sounding (Asc.). 668 Good Christian men, rejoice. 666 Hark! a burst of heavenly music.	(545) 53 (558) (557) (560) (549)	38
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.). 675 Golden harps are sounding (Asc.). 668 Good Christian men, rejoice. 669 Hark! a burst of heavenly music. 660 In the field with their flocks abiding.	(545) 53 (558) (557) (560) (549)	38
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.). 675 Golden harps are sounding (Asc.). 668 Good Christian men, rejoice. 669 Hark! a burst of heavenly music. 660 In the field with their flocks abiding. 661 Joy dawned again on Easter Day (E.).	(545) 53 (558) (557) (560) (549) (556)	
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.). 675 Golden harps are sounding (Asc.). 668 Good Christian men, rejoice. 669 Hark! a burst of heavenly music. 660 In the field with their flocks abiding. 661 In the field with their flocks abiding. 662 Joy dawned again on Easter Day (E.). 663 Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day.	(545) 53 (558) (557) (560) (549) (556) (552) 53	
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 662 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.). 675 Golden harps are sounding (Asc.). 668 Good Christian men, rejoice. 666 Hark! a burst of heavenly music. 664 In the field with their flocks abiding. 121 Joy dawned again on Easter Day (E.). 312 Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day. 658 Like silver lamps in a distant shrine.	(545) 53 (558) (557) (560) (549) (552) 53 (5548)	
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.). 675 Golden harps are sounding (Asc.). 668 Good Christian men, rejoice. 666 Hark! a burst of heavenly music. 664 In the field with their flocks abiding. 121 Joy dawned again on Easter Day (E.). 312 Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day. 658 Like silver lamps in a distant shrine. 652 Long years ago on Christmas morn.	(545) 53 (558) (557) (560) (549) (556) (552) 53 (548)	
654 All my heart this night rejoices. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 663 Cradled all lowly. 672 Easter flowers are blooming bright (E.). 671 God hath sent His angels (E.). 675 Golden harps are sounding (Asc.). 668 Good Christian men, rejoice. 669 Hark! a burst of heavenly music. 660 In the field with their flocks abiding. 661 In the field with their flocks abiding. 662 Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day. 663 Like silver lamps in a distant shrine. 665 Love came down at Christmas. 666 O sons and daughters, let us sing (E.).	(545) 53 (558) (557) (560) (549) (552) (552) (548)	
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135	466	597	190	368	374	246	358	
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300	177	393	356	468		412	254	
301	169		357	631		413	255	244
302	485		358	614		414	257	248
303	458	652	359	642	568	415	258	306
304	456	651	360	649	534	416	261	
305	459	660	361	629	567	417	260	309
306	465	649	362	612	561	418	259	000
	451	493	363	625	553	419	262	
307			264			420	187	192
308	440	472	364	632	535			
309	441	473	365	634		421	188	193
310	309	415	366	633		422	442	466
311	434	465	367	638		423	190	
312	324	332	368	640	526	424	196	
313	463	661	369	239	212	425	189	
314	328	334	370	240	216	426	445	477
315	387	485	371	241	213	427	191	
316	416	434	372	242	429	428	192	
317	467	659	373	243	120	429	198	
318	443	474	374	244	572	430	193	194
319	491	268	375	245	380	431	199	101
320	224	233	376	247	300	432	518	
		400	377					
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322	630	576	378	352	358	434	200	100
323	225	234	379	478	615	435	194	198
324	229	235	380	246		436	205	199
325	232	343	381	249		437	204	197
326	406	412	382	250	238	438	206	
327	220	222	383	251	240	439	201	
328	231	430	384	546	624	440	195	200
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331	215	227	387	422	437	443	210	203
332	222	224	388	555	637	444	211	
333	227	228	389	492	599	445	409	418
334	216	219	390	335	341	446		417
335	230	236	391	475			408	212
999			991	552	667	447	212	214
336	223	225	392		665	448	213	400
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338	226		394	557	632	450	178	183
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340	217		396	487	670	452	179	618
341	235		397	541		453	285	263
342	233	206	398	544		454	181	
343	234	207	399	14	14	455	286	289
344	236	209	400	473	627	456	182	186
345			401	342	663	457	287	483

(xxxi)

NEW	REV.	OLD	NEW	REV.	OLD	NEW	REV.	Ofd
458	289	294	494	503		529	581	515
459	291	296	495	496	579	530	590	516
460	290		496	506		531	596	523
461	292	304	497	501		532	584	522
462	293	302	498	510		533	591	514
463	386	492	499	497		534	579	
464	450	491	500	511		535	597	510
465	446	484	501	507		536	601	511
466	385	487	502	512	586	537	582	520
467	448	489	503	278	275		(381	
468	449	490	504	455	478	538	585	582
469	384	496	505	509	588	539	583	521
470	302	200	506	526	000	540	390	395
471	308		507	394	399	541	391	396
472	447	488	508	395	400	542	399	404
473	565	525	509	396	401	543	600	
474	263	249	510	398	403	544	392	397
475	284	288		(403		545	654	538
476	266	254	511	598	408	546	667	
477	267	255	512	402	407	547	659	
478	269	257	513	462	678	548	658	
479	265	252	514	397	402	549	668	
480	268	261	515	558	679	550		
481	270	260	516	556	675	551	660	
482	271	253	517	349	452	552	312	539
483	275		518	35	35	553	665	542
484	274		519	305	311	554	669	
485	264		520	120	123	555	670	
486	519	580	521	433	457	556	121	
487	273	265	522	126	126	557	671	
488	499	508	523	580	531	558	672	
489	498	672	524	133	133	559	124	
490	500	584	525			560	675	548
491	504	002	526	427	444	561	616	
492	505		527	587	519			
493	502		528	589	518			

HYMNAL

Daily Praver

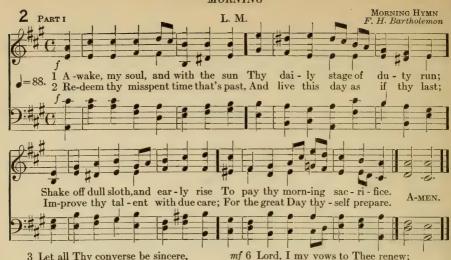
Morning



- mf 2 New mercies, each returning day, Hover around us while we pray; New perils past, new sins forgiven, cr
 - New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- mf 3 If on our daily course our mind Be set to hallow all we find, New treasures still, of countless price, God will provide for sacrifice.
- mf 4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier As more of heaven in each we see; [be, Some softening gleam of love and dim praver Shall dawn on every cross and care.
- mf 5 The trivial round, the common task, Will furnish all we need to ask; Room to deny ourselves, a road To bring us daily nearer God.
- p 6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love, Fit us for perfect rest above; And help us, this and every day, To live more nearly as we pray.

J. Keble (1)





3 Let all Thy converse be sincere, Thy conscience as the noonday clear; Think how all-seeing God thy ways And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

mf 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the an-gels bear thy part, Who all night long, unwearied, sing High praise to the eternal King.

mf 5 All praise to Thee, Who safe has kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
wake

I may of endless light partake.

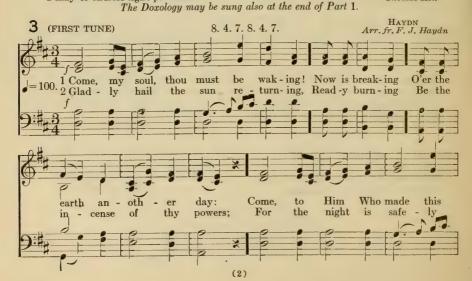
my o Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and
will,

And with Thyself my spirit fill.

mf 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

f 8 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, angelic host: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken





mf 3 Pray that He may prosper ever Each endeavour,

When thine aim is good and true; But that He may ever thwart thee, And convert thee, When thou evil would'st pursue.

4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth; He unfoldeth

Every fault that lurks within; He the hidden shame glossed over Can discover.

p 5 Mayest thou on life's last morrow, Free from sorrow,

Pass away in slumber sweet;

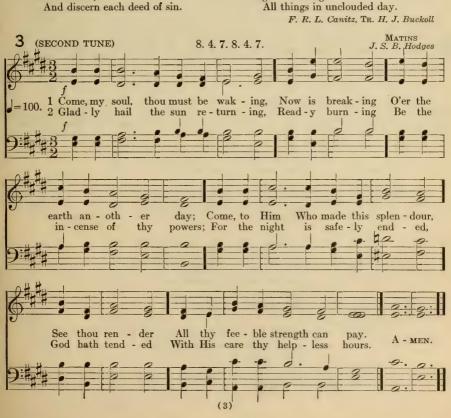
cr And, released from death's dark sadpess, f Rise in gladness,

That far brighter Sun to greet.

mf 6 Only God's free gifts abuse not,

Light refuse not, But His Spirit's voice obey;

cr Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding Light enfolding

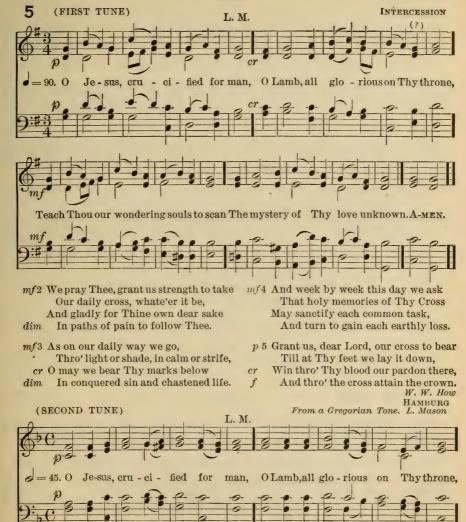




- mf 2 Still the greatness of Thy love Daily doth our sins remove; Daily, far as east from west,
- cr Lifts the burden from the breast; Gives unbought, to those who pray,
- dim Strength to stand in evil day.
- p 3 Let our prayers each morn prevail, That these gifts may never fail; And, as we confess the sin And the tempter's power within,
- er Feed us with the Bread of Life; Fit us for our daily strife.
- mf 4 As the morning light returns, As the sun with splendour burns, Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ever blessèd Trinity,
- cr With our hands our hearts to raise,

f In unfailing prayer and praise.



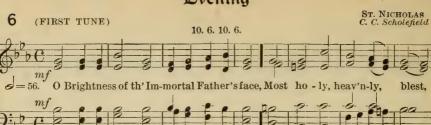


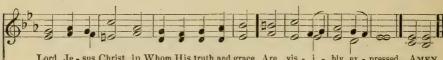
scan The myst'ry of Thy

love un - known.

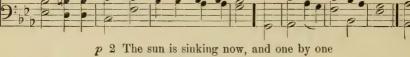
Teach Thou our wond'ring souls to

Evening





Lord Je - sus Christ, in Whom His truth and grace Are vis - i - bly ex - pressed. AMEN.

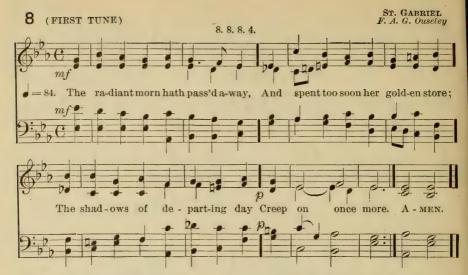


- The lamps of evening shine: cr We hymn the eternal Father, and the Son, And Holy Ghost divine.
- f 3 Worthy art Thou at all times to receive Our hallowed praises, Lord: O Son of God, be Thou, in Whom we live, Through all the world adored

Tr. E. W. Eddis

VIA LUCIS (SECOND TUNE) 10. 6. 10. 6. E. Prout mf= 50. O Brightness of th'Im-mor-tal Father's face, Most ho - ly, heav'n-ly, blest, Lord Jesus Christ, in Whom Histruth and grace Are vis - i - bly ex-pressed. AMEN.





mf 2 Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon, how quickly past;
cr Lead us, O Christ, our life-work done,
Safe home at last.

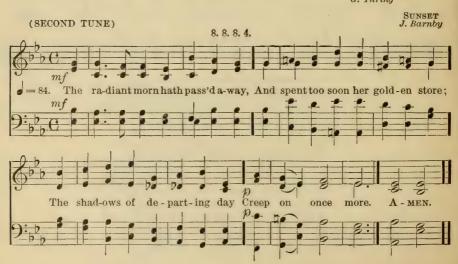
mf 3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on
high:

Help us to look to that bright place Beyond the sky. mf 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,

And thronging angels never cease Their deathless strain;

f 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,

And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.
G. Thring

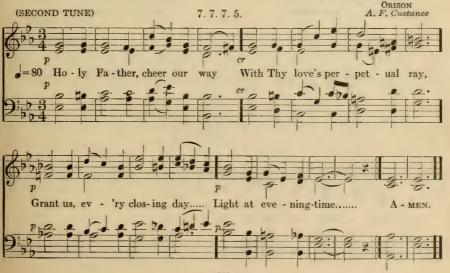


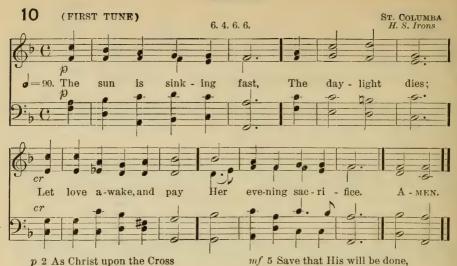


p 2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears When earth's brightness disappears: Grant us in our later years cr Light at evening-time.

pp 3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening-time.

mf 4 Holy, blessed Trinity,
cr Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
f Light at evening-time.
R. H. Robinson

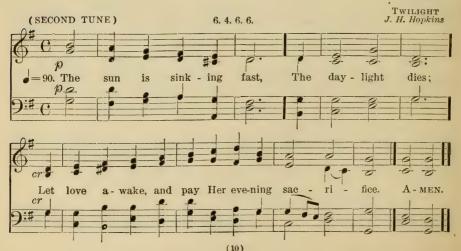


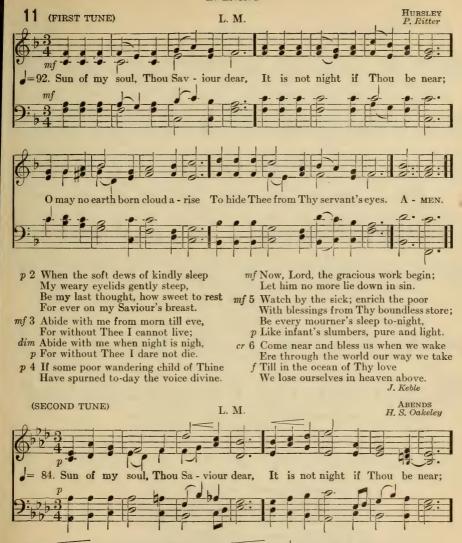


- p 2 As Christ upon the Cross
 His head inclined,
 And to His Father's hands
 His parting soul resigned;
- mf 3 So now herself my soul Would wholly give Into His sacred charge, In Whom all spirits live;
- mf 4 So now beneath His eye Would calmly rest, Without a wish or thought Abiding in the breast;

- mf 5 Save that His will be done,
 Whate'er betide;
 Dead to herself, and dead
 In Him to all beside.
 - f 6 Thus would I live: yet now Not I, but He, In all His power and love, Henceforth alive in me.
 - f 7 One sacred Trinity,
 One Lord divine,
 May I be ever His,
 And He for ever mine.

Tr. E. Caswall





O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. A-MEN.



- p 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away, Change and decay in all around I see; mf O Thou who changest not, (p) abide with me.
- f 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
 er What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
 f Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, (p) abide with me.
- f· 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

p 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes:
cr Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
f Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
dim In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me

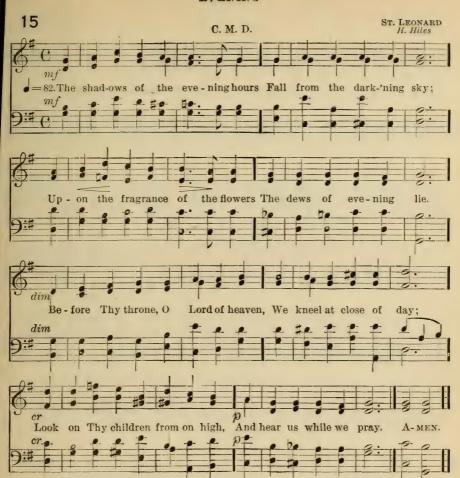
H. F. Lyte



- p 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
 Change and decay in all around I see;
 mf O Thou, Who changest not, (p) abide with me,
- f 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
 cr What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
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- f 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness, Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- p 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
 cr Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
 f Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 dim In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

H. F. Lyte





- p 3 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
 O do not Thou despise,
 But let the incense of our prayers
 Before Thy mercy rise.
- p 5 Slowly the rays of daylight fade: So fade within our heart The hopes in earthly love and joy, That one by one depart.

- mf 6 Slowly the bright stars, one by one,Within the heavens shine:Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,And trust in things divine.
 - p 7 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Upon our souls descend; From midnight fears, and perils, Thou Our trembling hearts defend:
 - p 8 Give us a respite from our toil; Calm and subdue our woes; Through the long day we labour, Lord, O give us now repose.

A. A. Procter



mf 2 The joys of day are over:

I lift my heart to Thee;
cr And call on Thee that sinless
dim The hours of gloom may be.
p O Jesus, make their darkness light,
cr And save me through (dim) the
coming night!

mf 3 The toils of day are over;

I raise the hymn to Thee,

cr And ask that free from peril

dim The hours of fear may be:

p O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,

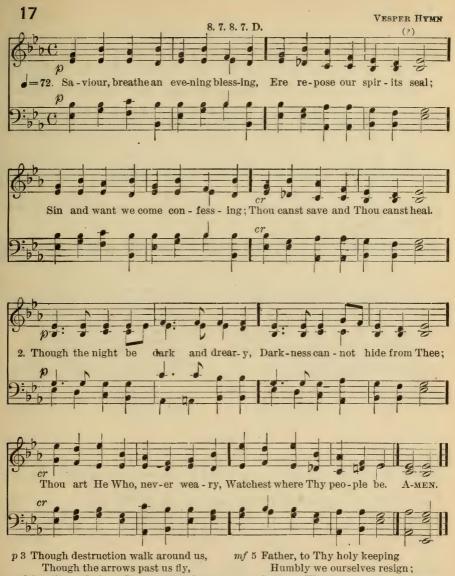
cr And guard me through (dim) the

coming night.

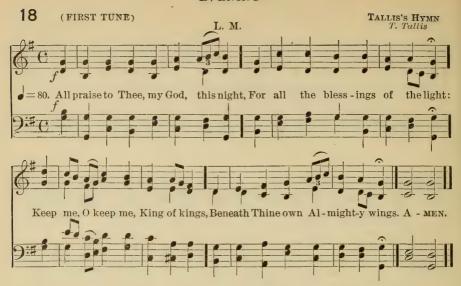
mf 4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
cr And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry [light,
"He could not make their darkness
Nor guard them through the hours
of night."

orf 5 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Cr Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them

Anatolius, TR. J. M. Neale

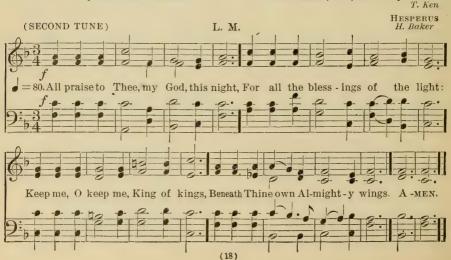


- mf Angel-guards from Thee surround us; We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
 - 4 Be Thou nigh, should death o'ertake us; Jesu then our refuge be.
- cr And in Paradise awake us. There to rest in peace with Thee.
- Saviour, Who hast slept our sleeping, Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
- p 6 Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us, er
 - Chase the darkness of our night,
 - Till the perfect day before us Breaks in everlasting light. J. Edmeston



- mf 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
 The ill that I this day have done;
 That with the world, myself, and Thee,
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- mf 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The grave as little as my bed;
 p Teach me to die, that so I may
 cr Rise glorious at the awful day.
 - p 4 O may my soul on Thee repose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close; cr Sleep that shall me more vigorous make To serve my God when I awake.
- mf 5 When in the night I sleepless lie, My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply; Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No powers of darkness me molest.
 - f 6 O when shall I, in endless day,
 For ever chase dark sleep away,
 And hymns divine with angels sing,
 All praise to Thee, eternal King?
 - f 7 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him, an creatures here below; Praise Him above, angelic host. Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.





mf 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,

p And, when we die,

cr May we in Thy mighty keeping,

p All peaceful lie:

mf When the last dread call shall wake us,

p Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,

mf But to reign in glory take us

With Thee on high.

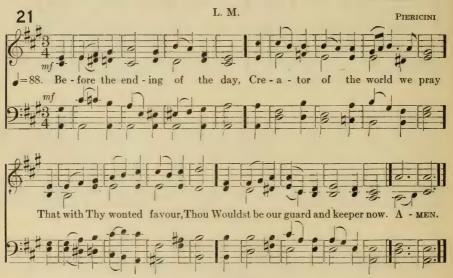
R. Heber and R. Whateley (19)



mf 2 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift, more free than they.

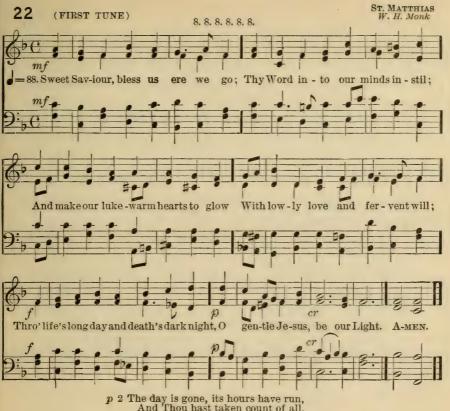
mf 3 New time, new favours, and new joys
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our heart's desire.

J. Mason



p 2 From all ill dreams defend our sight, From fears and terrors of the night; Withhold from us our ghostly foe, That spot of sin we may not know. mf 3 O Father, that we ask be done,Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Soncr Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,Doth live and reign eternally.

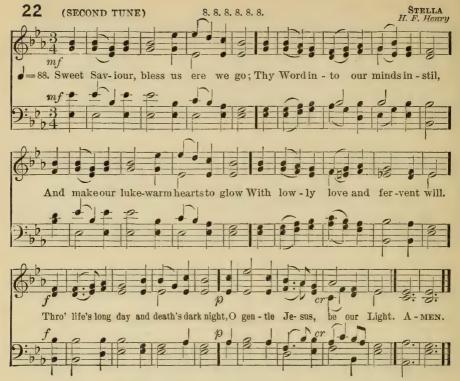
St. Ambrose (?) TR. J. M. Neale



p 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
f Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (cr) be our Light.

mf 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
f Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (cr) be our Light.

mf 5 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
dim Thro' night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
f Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (cr) be our Light.



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And 'Thou hast taken count of all,
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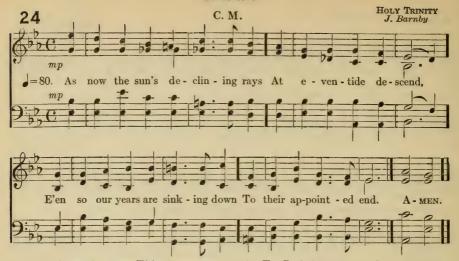
mf 5 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
dim Thro' night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
f Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (cr) be our Light.

F. W. Faber



(23)





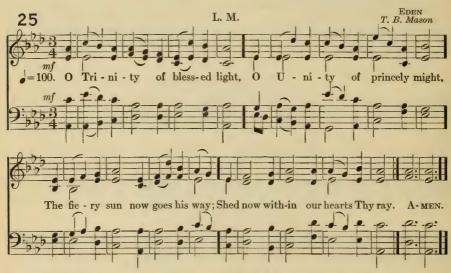
p 2 Lord, on the cross Thine arms were mf 3 To God the Father, God the Son, stretched And God the Holy Ghost,

To draw the nations nigh;

O grant us then that cross to love, And in those arms to die.

All glory be from saints on earth, And from the angel host.

C. Coffin: TR. J. Chandler



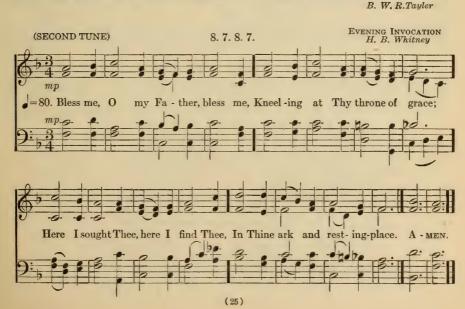
mf 2 To Thee our morning song of praise, f 3 All laud to God the Father be; To Thee our evening prayer we raise; O grant us with Thy saints on high To praise Thee through eternity.

All praise, eternal Son, to Thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the holy Paraclete.

LATIN St. Ambrose; TR. J. M. Neale



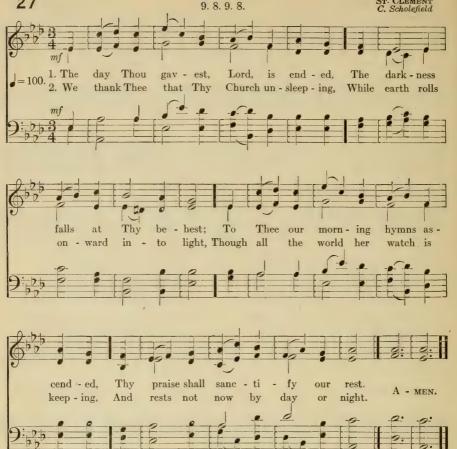
- mf 2 Blessed Saviour, Thou who gavest
 Full redemption by Thy Blood,
 Wash me from my foul offences,
 Cleanse me, O Thou Son of God!
- mf 3 Breathe upon me, Gracious Spirit,
 Benediction full and strong,
 Keep my feet in safety's pathway,
 Keep my soul from sin and wrong.
- mf 4 Sacred Trinity of Power,
 Mystic Unity above,
 Sanctify this evening hour
 With Thine endless, boundless love.
 - f 5 Throned in glory, veiled in splendour,
 Praised by all the heavenly host,
 Hear our Holy, Holy, Holy,
 Father, Son and Holy Ghost.











mf 3 As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, cr And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

f 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

The Lord's Day



cr On thee our Lord victorious

The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

mf 3 Thou art a port protected From storms that round us rise; A garden intersected

With streams of Paradise;

p Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;

In life's dry dreary sand;
cr From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

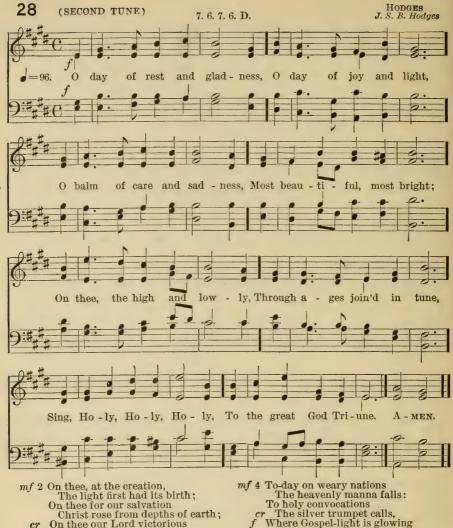
cr The silver trumpet calls,
 f Where Gospel-light is glowing,
 With pure and radiant beams
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.

mf 5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.

To spirits of the blest.

cr To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
f The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

C. Wordsworth



A triple light was given. mf 3 Thou art a port protected From storms that round us rise;

The Spirit sent from heaven;

And thus on thee most glorious

A garden intersected With streams of Paradise; Thou art a cooling fountain

In life's dry, dreary sand; cr From thee, like Pisgah's mountain, We view our promised land.

The silver trumper canny,

Where Gospel-light is glowing

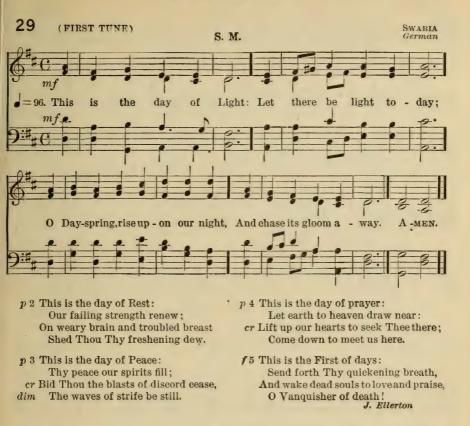
Where Gospel-light is glowing With pure and radiant beams, And living water flowing With soul-refreshing streams.

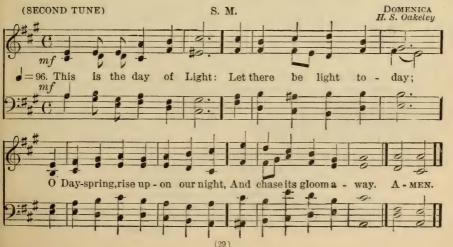
mf 5 New graces ever gaining From this our day of rest, We reach the Rest remaining To spirits of the blest.

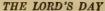
To Holy Ghost be praises,

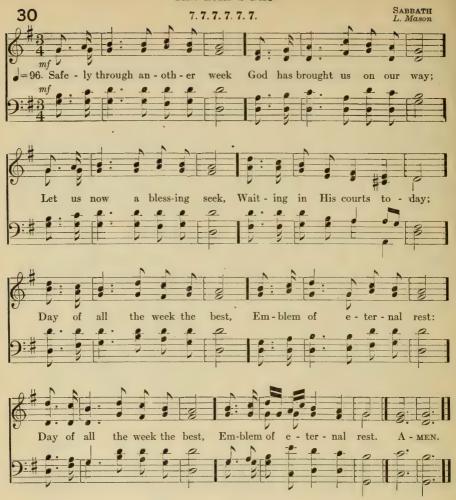
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

C. Wordsworth









\$\psi 2\$ While we pray for pardoning grace, 3 Here we come Thy Name to praise, Through the dear Redeemer's Show Thy reconciled face, [Name, cr May Thy glory meet our eyes, Take away our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.

Let us feel Thy presence near; While we in Thy house appear:

Here afford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast.

mf 4 May Thy Gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints: May the fruits of grace abound, Bring relief for all complaints; Such the days of rest we love, Till we join the Church above. J. Newton



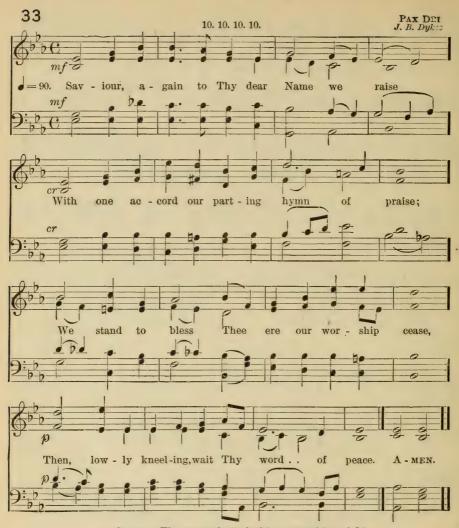
p 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest: mf 4 I then shall share a glorious part, No mortal cares shll seize my breast; cr O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound!

mf3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word: His works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep His counsels, how divine!

When grace hath well refined my heart, And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head. mf 5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,

All I desired or wished below; And every power find sweet employ In that eternal world of joy.

(31)

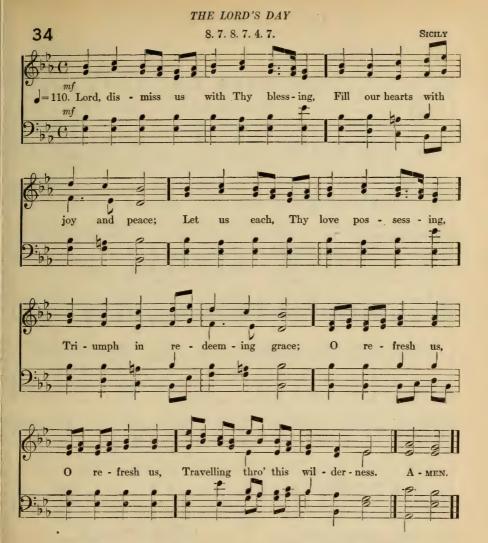


p 2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night, cr Turn Thou for us its darkness into light; From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

p 3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
cr With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
p Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

mf 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cr Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
p Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

J. Ellerton



f 2 Thanks we give and adoration For Thy Gospel's joyful sound: May the fruits of Thy salvation In our hearts and lives abound: May Thy presence With us evermore be found.

\$ 3 So that when Thy love shall call us. Saviour, from the world away, cr Fear of death shall not appal us, Glad Thy summons to obey f May we ever Reign with Thee in endless day. J. Fawcett (?)

Also the following:

33 Saviour again to Thy dear Name 536 Tarry with me 535 Through the day Thy love

627 Now the day is over

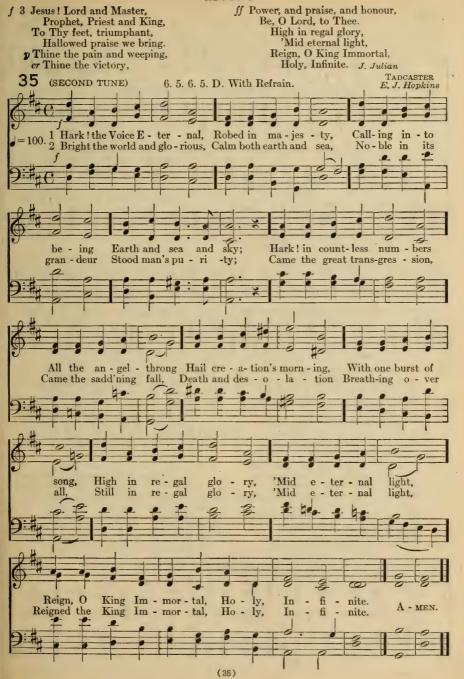
II. THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

Advent



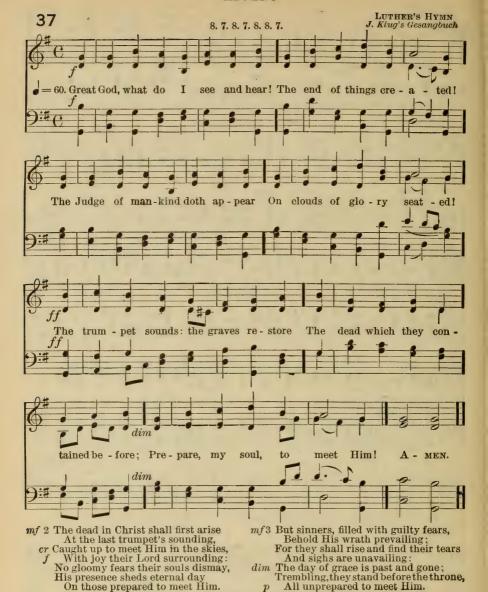
(34)

ADVENT









(38)



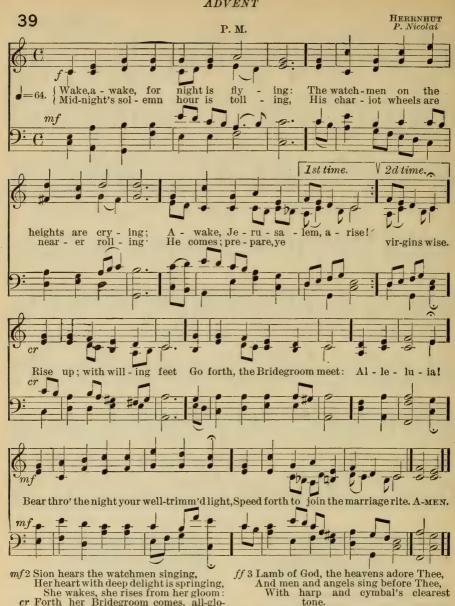
Alternative tune, St Thomas, 226.

mf 2 Every eye shall now behold Him Robed in dreadful majesty; Those who set at nought and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree. Deeply wailing, Shall the true Messiah see.

mf 3 Those dear tokens of His Passion Still His dazzling body bears, Cause of endless exultation To His ransomed worshippers: With what rapture Gaze we on those glorious scars! 4 Now redemption, long expected, See in solemn pomp appear; All His saints, by man rejected, Now shall meet Him in the air: Alleluia! See the day of God appear.

f 5 Yea, amen, let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne; Saviour, take the power and glory, Claim the kingdom for Thine own: Alleluia!

Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone. J. Cennick and C. Wesley, ALTD. M. Madan



cr Forth her Bridegroom comes, all-glo-

rious, In grace arrayed, by truth victorious; Her Star is risen, her Light is come! All hail, Incarnate Lord,

Our crown, and our reward!

Alleluia! We haste along, in pomp of song, And gladsome join the marriage throng. (40)

mf By the pearly gates in wonder

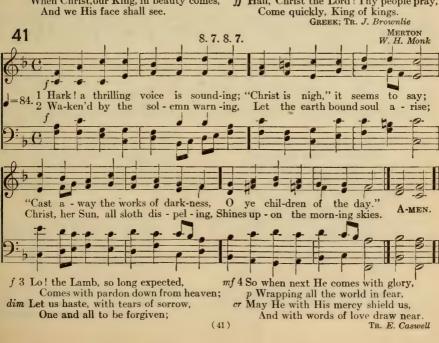
We stand, and swell the voice of thunder, That echoes round Thy dazzling throne.

p No vision ever brought, No ear hath ever caught,

Such bliss and joy: ff We raise the song, we swell the throng, To praise Thee ages all along.

P. Nicolai





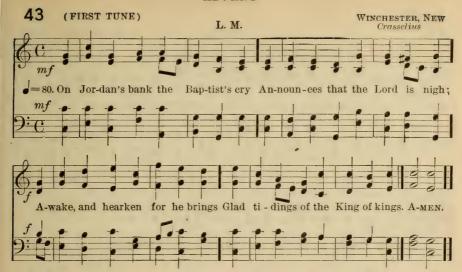


mf 2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
cr Go meet Him as He cometh,
f With alleluias clear.

f 3 O wise and holy virgins,
 Now raise your voices higher,
 Until in songs of triumph
 Ye meet the angel choir.

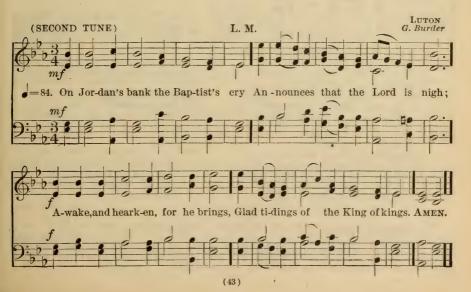
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

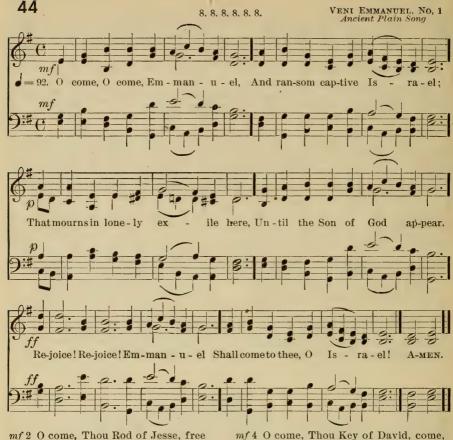
mp 4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
cr Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
f With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee!



- And furnished for so great a Guest: Yea, let us each our hearts prepare For Christ to come and enter there.
- f 3 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord, Our Refuge and our great Reward;
- dim Without Thy grace we waste away, Like flowers that wither and decay.
- mf 2 Then cleansed be every Christian breast, mf 4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand. And bid the fallen sinner stand:
 - cr Once more upon Thy people shine, And fill the world with love divine.
 - f 5 All praise, eternal Son, to Thee, Whose Advent set Thy people free; Whom with the Father we adore, And Holy Ghost for evermore.

C. Coffin: Tr. J. Chandler





mf 2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
cr And give them victory o'er the grave.
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

grave. And close the path to misery.

ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

he and mf 5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of

mf3 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer

Our spirits by Thine Advent here; Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, Anddeath'sdark shadows put to flight. ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel! might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high,

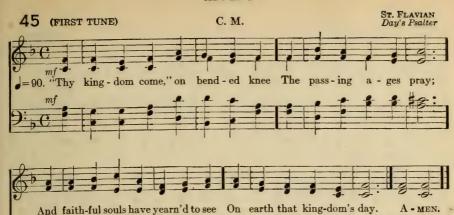
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel!

TR. J. M. Neale

This hymn may be sung in Harmony throughout, or the first four lines of each verse in Unison, and the last two lines in Harmony.

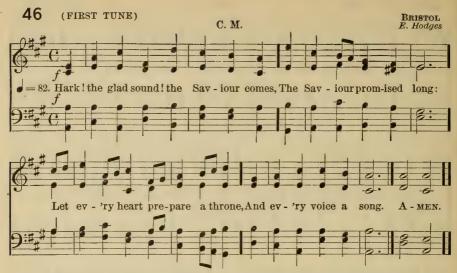
Or where the character of the choir permits, the first four lines of each verse may be sung in UNISON:—The 1st and 5th verses by all the singers; the 2nd verse, by female voices alone; the third verse, by boys' voices alone; the 4th verse by men's voices alone. The last two lines of each verse are to be sung in HARMONY by all the singers, and the congregation.

44)



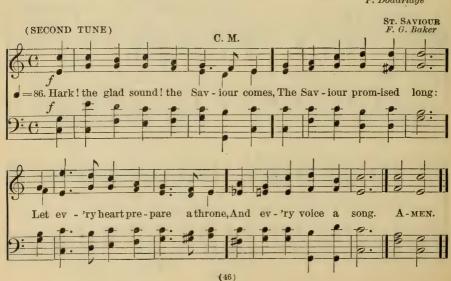
- mf 2 But the slow watches of the night Not less to God belong; And for the everlasting right The silent stars are strong.
 - cr 3 And lo! already on the hill's The flags of dawn appear;
- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light All wrongs shall stand revealed, When justice shall be through in might, And every hurt be healed;
- 5 When knowledge, hand in hand with Shall walk the earth abroad; [peace, The day of perfect righteousness,

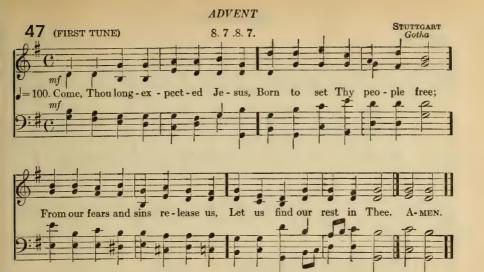




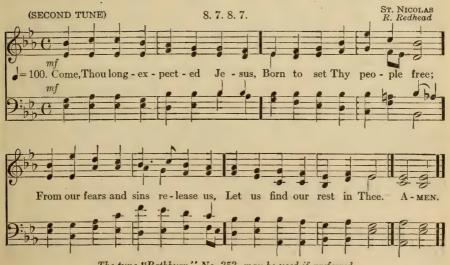
- f 2 He comes, the prisoners to release,In Satan's bondage held:The gates of brass before Him burst,The iron fetters yield.
- f 3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
 To clear the mental ray,
 And on the eyes oppressed with night
 To pour celestial day.
- p. 4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure:
 And with the treasures of His grace
 To enrich the humble poor.
- f 5 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim:
 ff And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With Thy beloved Name.

P. Doddridge





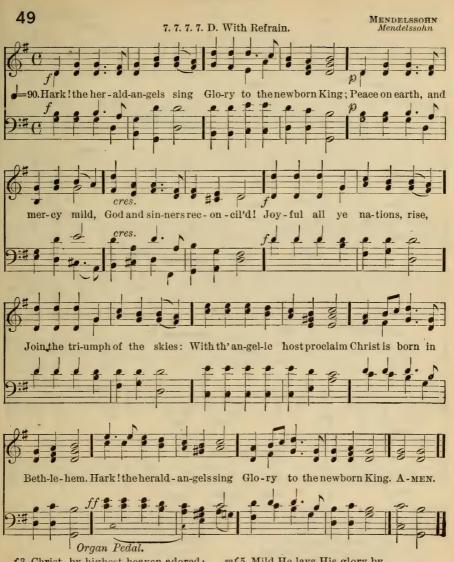
- mf 2 Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art; Dear desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born Thy people to deliver,
 Born a child, and yet a King,
 Born to reign in us for ever,
 Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
 Rule in all our hearts alone:
 By Thine all-sufficient merit,
 Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
 C. Wesley



The tune "Rathburn" No. 353, may be used if preferred.

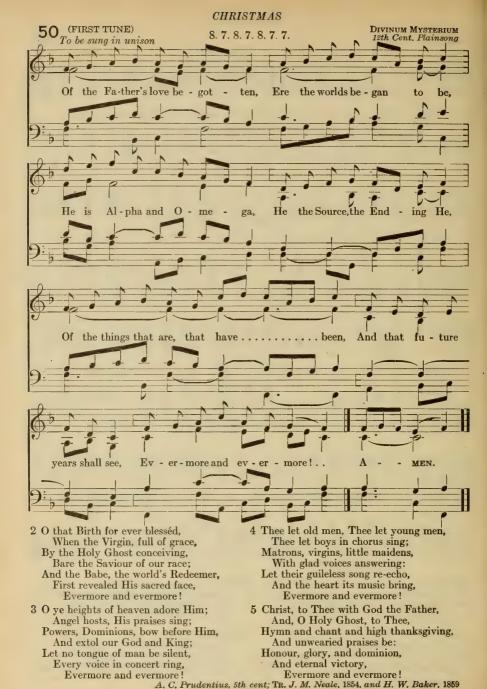
Christmas





- f3 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
 Christ, the everlasting Lord;
- dim Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
- p 4 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the Incarnate Deity,
 - cr Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!
- mf 5 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
- cr 6 Risen with healing in His wings,
 Light and life to all He brings,
 f Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

C. Wesley



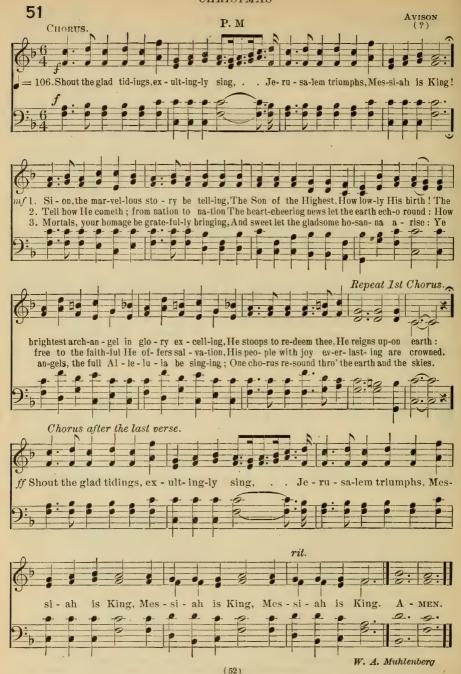
(50)



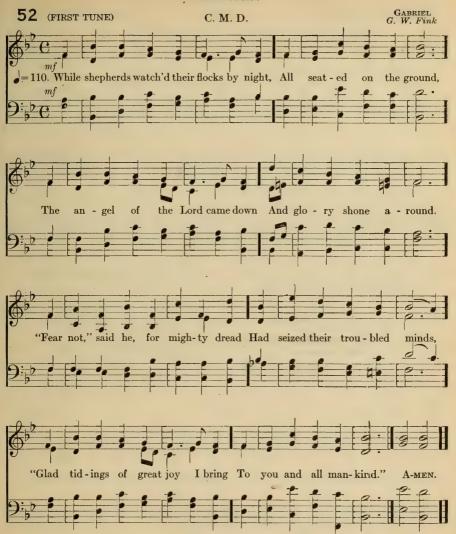
- 2 O that Birth for ever blesséd,
 When the Virgin, full of grace,
 By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
 Bare the Saviour of our race;
 And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
 First revealed His sacred face,
 Evermore and evermore!
- 3 O ve heights of heaven adore Him;
 Angel hosts, His praises sing;
 Powers, Dominions, bow before Him,
 And extol our God and King;
 Let no tongue of man be silent,
 Every voice in concert ring,
 Evermore and evermore!
- 4 Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
 Thee let boys in chorus sing;
 Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
 With glad voices answering:
 Let their guileless song re-echo,
 And the heart its music bring,
 Evermore and evermore!
- 5 Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
 And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
 Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
 And unwearied praises be:
 Honour, glory, and dominion,
 And eternal victory,
 Evermore and evermore!

A. C. Prudentius, 5th cent; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1854, and H. W. Baker, 1859

(51)



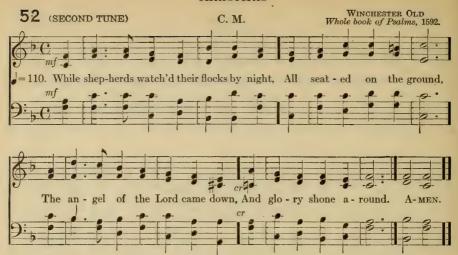




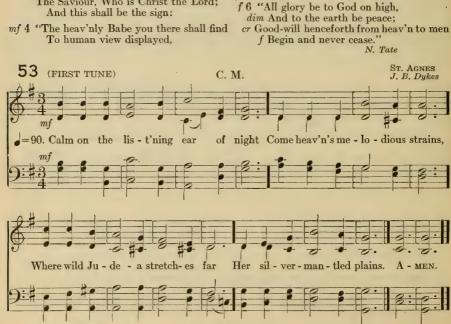
- f 3 "To you, in David's town, this day
 Is born of David's line,
 The Saviour, who is Christ the Lore
 - The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
 And this shall be the sign.
- f 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels, praising God, who thus Address'd their joyful song:
- f 4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find, f 6 "All glory be to God on high, To human view display'd, p And to the earth be peace;
 - To human view display'd,
 All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
 And in a manger laid."

 p And to the earth be peace;
 f Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
 Begin, and never cease."

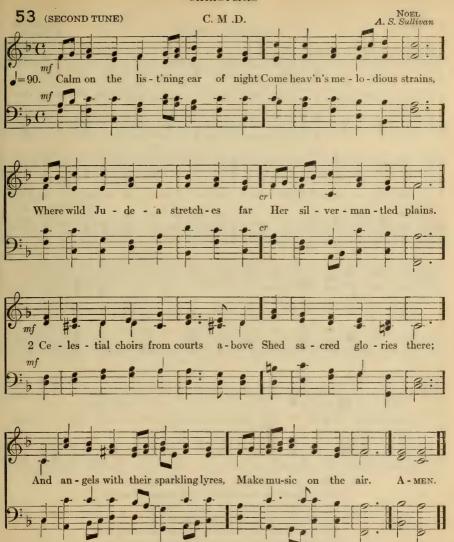
N. Tate



- mf 2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind; "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.
- mf 3 "To you, in David's town, this day Is born of David's line, The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
- All meanly wrapt in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."
- mf 5 Thus spake the seraph: and forthwith cr Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:
 - dim And to the earth be peace;

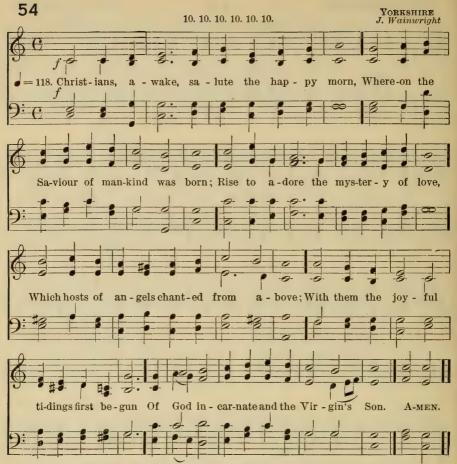






- mf 3 The answering hills of Palestine Send back the glad reply;
- cr And greet, from all their holy heights, The Day-Spring from on high.
- mp 4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
 There comes a holier calm,
 - cr And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
 Her silent groves of palm.
- f 5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies Loud with their anthems ring,
- p "Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's eternal King!"
- mf 6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
 The Saviour now is born;
 - More bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains Breaks the first Christmas morn.

E. H. Sears



mf 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

mf 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir cr In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
f And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
dim Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

mf 4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,

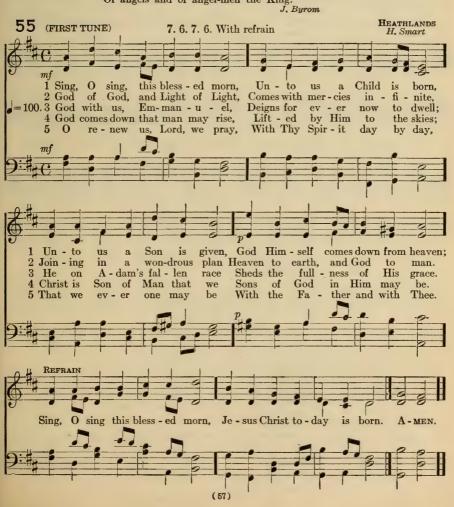
And found, with Joseph and the blessed maid,

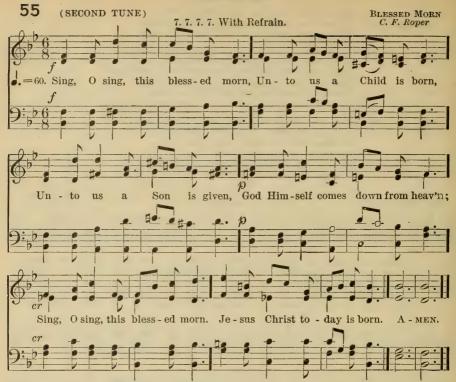
CHRISTMAS

Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid; cr Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim, The earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.

mf 5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy; Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss, From His poor manger to His bitter Cross; Treading His steps, assisted by His grace, Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

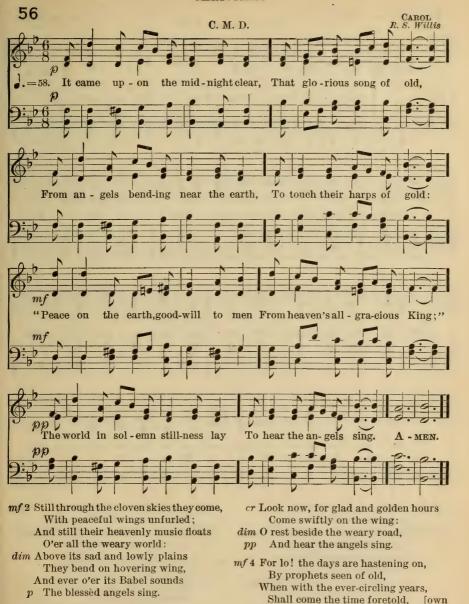
cr 6 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among, f To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song; He, that was born upon this joyful day, Around us all His glory shall display; Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing Of angels and of angel-men the King.





- mf 2 God of God, and Light of Light,
 Comes with mercies infinite,
 Joining in a wondrous plan
 Heaven to earth, and God to man.
 Sing, O sing, etc.
- mp 3 God with us, Emmanuel,
 Deigns for ever now to dwell;
 He on Adam's fallen race
 Sheds the fulness of His grace.
 cr Sing, O sing, etc.
- mf 4 God comes down that man may rise,
 cr Lifted by Him to the skies;
 Christ is Son of Man that we
 Sons of God in Him may be.
 Sing, O sing, etc.
- mf 5 O renew us, Lord, we pray,
 With Thy Spirit day by day,
 That we ever one may be
 With the Father and with Thee.
 f Sing, O sing, etc.

(58) C. Wordsworth



(59)

f When the new heaven and earth shall The Prince of Peace their King,

And the whole world send back the song

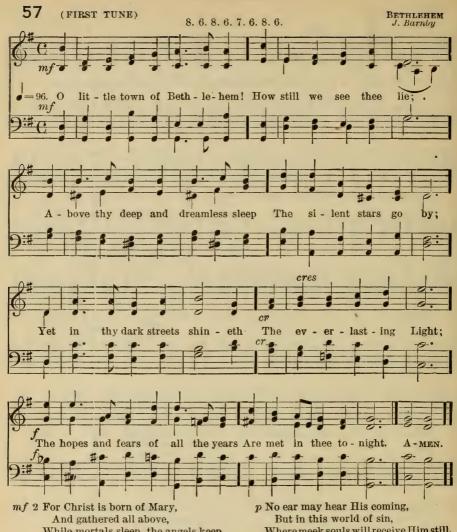
E. H. Sears

Which now the angels sing.

p 3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,

Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way

With painful steps and slow!



While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love.

f O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth! And praises sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.

mp 3 How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heaven.

Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.

mf 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us, we pray;

cr Cast out our sin, and enter in, Be born in us to-day.

f We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

Phillips Brooks



And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

f O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

mf 2 For Christ is born of Mary,

mp 3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.

p No ear may hear His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him still,
 The dear Christ enters in.

Phillips Brooks

mf 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!

Descend to us, we pray;

cr Cast out our sin, and enter in,

Be born in us to-day.

f We hear the Christmas angels,

The great glad tidings tell;

O come to us, abide with us,

Our Lord Emmanuel!



mf 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light:
f Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

mf 3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
cr Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

mf 4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
cr Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.
J. Montgomery



mf 2 Listen to the wondrous story, Which they chant in hymns of joy— "Glory in the highest, glory! Glory be to God most high!

p 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; cr Souls redeemed and sins forgiven, f Loud our golden harps shall sound.

f 4 "Christ is born; the great Anointed!
 Heaven and earth His praises sing!
 O receive Whom God appointed
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

mf 5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;

Learn His name to magnify,

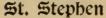
cr Till in heaven ye sing before Him,

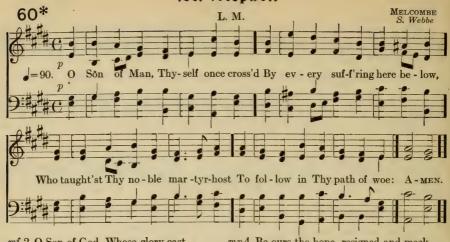
Glory be to God most high!"

L. Cannool.

Also the following Carols. 660 The first Nowell. 313 Thou didst leave Thy throne. 650 Christ was born on Christmas Day. 661 A great and mighty wonder. 652 Long years ago, on Christmas morn. 662 Carol, sweetly carol. 663 Cradled all lowly. 653 Stars all bright are beaming. 664 In the field with their flocks. 654 All my heart this night. 665 Saw you never. 655 Love came down at Christmas. 666 Hark! a burst of heavenly music. 656 Ring out the bells. 657 See amid the winter's snow. 658 Like silver lamps. 667 Silent night, holy night. 668 Good Christian men, rejoice. 669 We, three Kings. 659 When Christ was born.

(63)



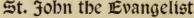


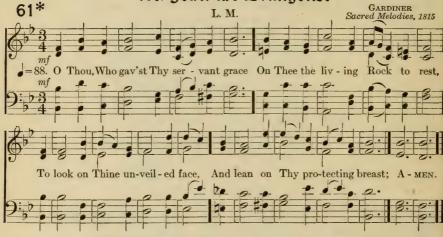
mf 2 O Son of God, Whose glory cast Its light upon Thy champion's face, Revealing to his eyes at last The marvels of the holiest place;

mf 3 Be ours the faith that sees Thee stand Beside the throne of God on high, To succour with Thy strong right hand Thy soldiers when to Thee they cry.

mp 4 Be ours the hope, resigned and meek, That trusts the spirit to Thy care, That longs Thy face in heaven to seek, And dwell with Thee in glory there.

f 5 Be ours the love, divine and free. dim Which asks forgiveness for our foes; Which draws, in life, its life from Thee, p And, dying, finds in Thee repose. J. F. Thrupp





mf 2 Grant us, O King of mercy, still To feel Thy presence from above, And in Thy word and in Thy will To hear Thy voice and know Thy love;

3 And when the toils of life are done, And nature waits Thy just decree,

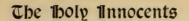
*Either tune on this page may be used for this hymn.

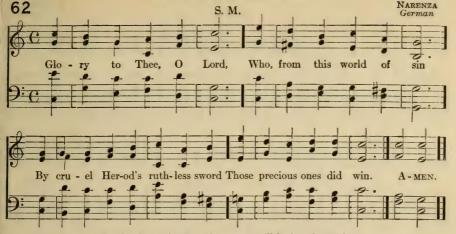
To find our rest beneath Thy throne, And look in certain hope to Thee.

4 To Thee, O Jesus, Light of Light, Whom as their King the saints adore, cr Thou strength and refuge in the fight,

Be laud and glory evermore. R. Heber

(64)





Another hymn for Holy Innocents will be found at 608.

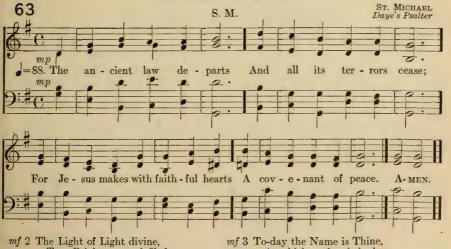
p 2 Baptized in their own blood. Earth's untried perils o'er, They passed unconsciously the flood, cr And safely gained the shore.

mf 4 O that our hearts within, Like theirs, were pure and bright; O that as free from deeds of sin We shrank not from Thy sight.

mf 3 Glory to Thee for all mf 5 Lord, help us every hour The ransomed infant band. Who since that hour have heard Thy call, And reached the quiet land.

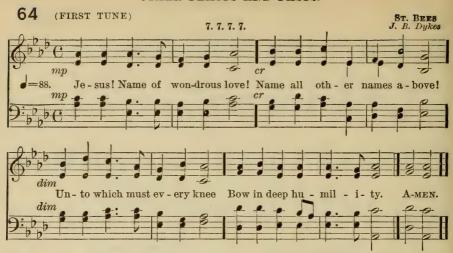
Thy cleansing grace to claim; cr In life to glorify Thy power, In death to praise Thy Name. E. Toke

The Circumcision



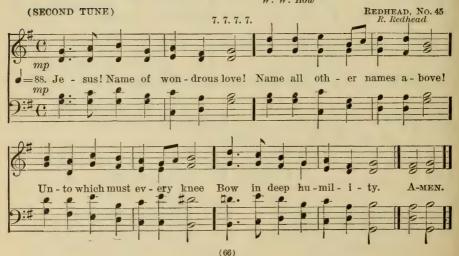
True Brightness undefiled, He bears for us the shame of sin, A holy, spotless Child.

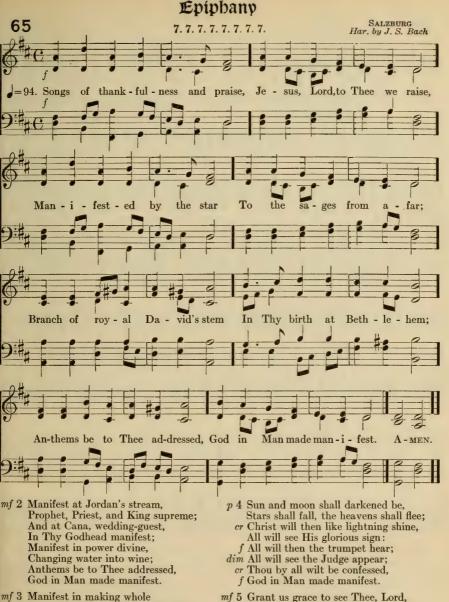
At which we bend the knee; They called Thee Jesus, Child divine! Our Jesus deign to be. Bernault: TR. Compilers Hys. A&M



- mf 2 Jesus! Name decreed of old:To the maiden mother told,Kneeling in her lowly cell,By the angel Gabriel.
- mf 3 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
 To the fallen sons of earth,
 For the promise that it gave,
 "Jesus shall His people save."
- p 4 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,Given to the holy Child,dim When the cup of human woeFirst He tasted here below.
- mf 5 Jesus! only Name that's given
 Under all the mighty heaven,
 Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
 Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

p 6 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
cr Human Name of God above;
pleading only this we flee,
dim Helpless, O our God, to Thee.
W. W. How





ny 3 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
f Anthems be to Thee addressed,

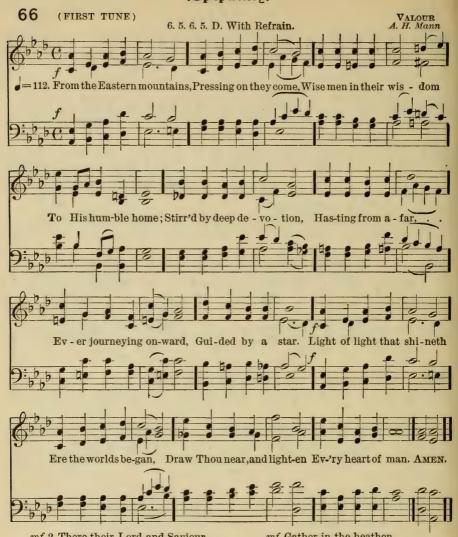
f Anthems be to Thee addressed God in Man made manifest.

mf 5 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord,
Mirrored in Thy holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou;
cr That we like to Thee may be

f At Thy great Epiphany; And may praise Thee, ever blest, God in Man made manifest.

(67) C. Wordsworth

Epiphany.



mf 2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
cr Ever now to lighten

cr Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
f As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star.
f Light of Light, etc.

p 3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
f Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,

mf Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness

Of Thy guiding Star. f Light of Light, etc.

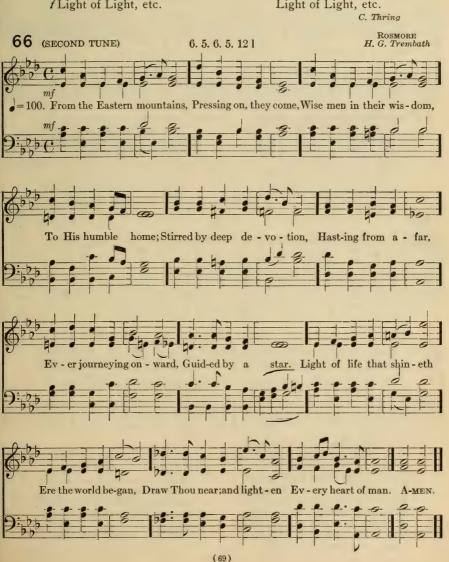
mf 4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way,
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
cr Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.

f Light of Light, etc.

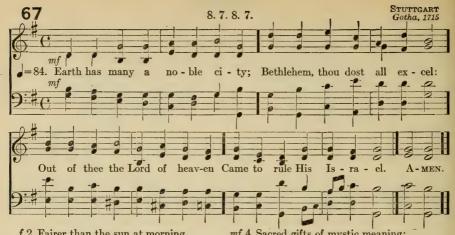
EPIPHANY

p 5 Onward through the darkness
 Of the lonely night,
 cr Shining still before them
 With Thy kindly light,
 mf Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
 Homeward from afar,
 Young and old together,
 By Thy guiding Star:—
 f Light of Light, etc.

cr 6 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
ff To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of Light, etc.





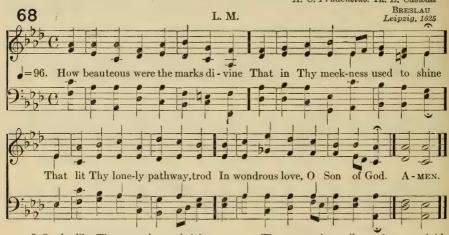


f 2 Fairer than the sun at morning Was the Star that told His birth. To the world its God announcing Seen in fleshly form on earth.

mf 3 Eastern sages at His cradle Make oblations rich and rare: See them give, in deep devotion, Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. mf 4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning: Incense doth their God disclose, cr Gold the King of kings proclaimeth, dim Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

f 5 Jesus, Whom the Gentiles worshipped At Thy glad Epiphany, Unto Thee, with God the Father And the Spirit, glory be.

A. C. Prudentius: TR. E. Caswall



mp 2 O who like Thee, so calm, so bright, Thou Son of man, Thou Light of Light; O who like Thee did ever go So patient through a world of woe?

mp 3 O who like Thee so humbly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men before? So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high, So glorious in humility!

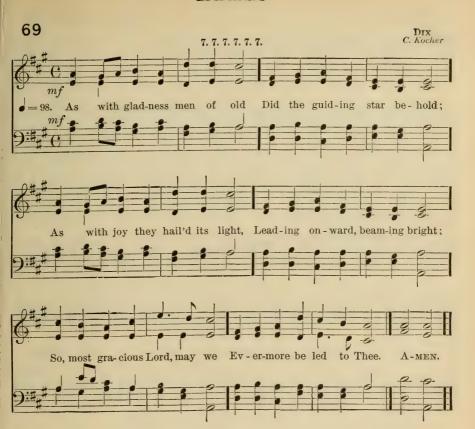
4 And all Thy life's unchanging years, A man of sorrows and of tears.

The cross, where all our sins were laid, Upon Thy bending shoulders weighed.

p 5 And death, that sets the prisoner free, Was pang and scoff and scorn to Thee; Yet love through all Thy torture glowed, And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

mf 5 O in Thy light be mine to go, Illuming all this way of woe; And give me ever on the road To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God! A. C. Coxe

(70)



- mf 2 As with joyful steps they sped
 To that lowly manger-bed;
 There to bend the knee before
 Him Whom heaven and earth
 cr So may we with willing feet [adore;
 Ever seek the mercy-seat.
- mf3 As they offered gifts most rare
 At that manger rude and bare;
 So may we with holy joy,
 Pure and free from sin's alloy,
 All our costliest treasures bring,
 Christ! to Thee our heavenly King.

- p 4 Holy Jesus! every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 - cr And, when earthly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last
 - mf Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
- f 5 In the heavenly country bright,
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
 Thou its Sun which goes not down,
 - #There for ever may we sing
 Alleluias to our King.

W. C. Dix



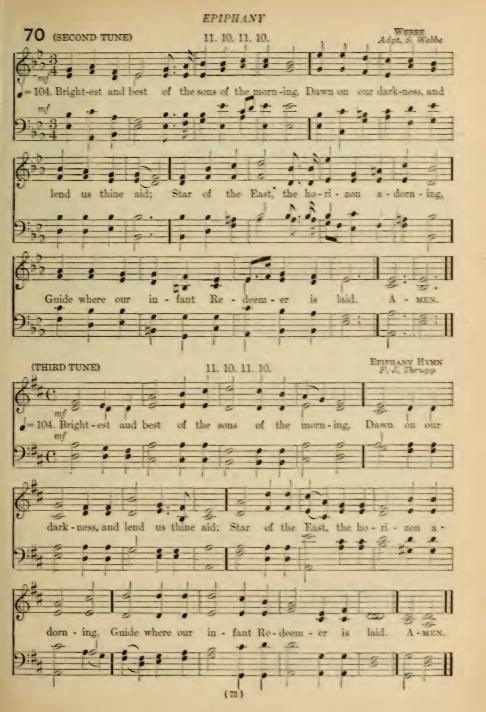


p 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall; cr Angels adore Him in slumber reclining, Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

mf 3 Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion, Odors of Edom, and offerings divine, Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

p 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation, Vainly with gifts would His favour secure; cr Richer by far is the heart's adoration, Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

mf 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
or Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
R. Heber



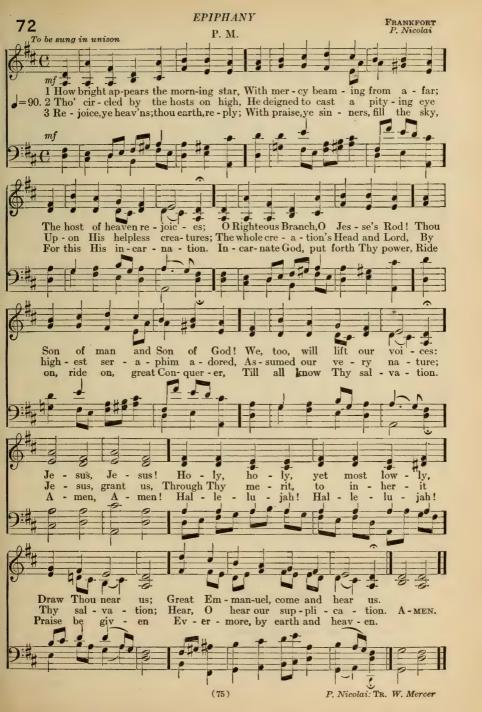


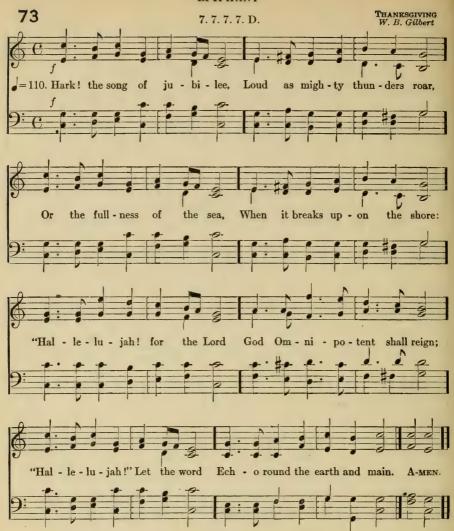
mf 2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:
O heavenly Light, arise!
Dispel these mists that shroud us,
And hide Thee from our eyes!
We long to track the footprints
That Thou Thyself hast trod;
We long to see the pathway
That leads to Thee, our God.

cr 3 O Jesus, shine around us
With radiance of Thy grace;
O Jesus, turn upon us
The brightness of Thy face.
We need no star to guide us,
As on our way we press,

If Thou Thy light vouchsafest, O Son of Righteousness.

W. W. How





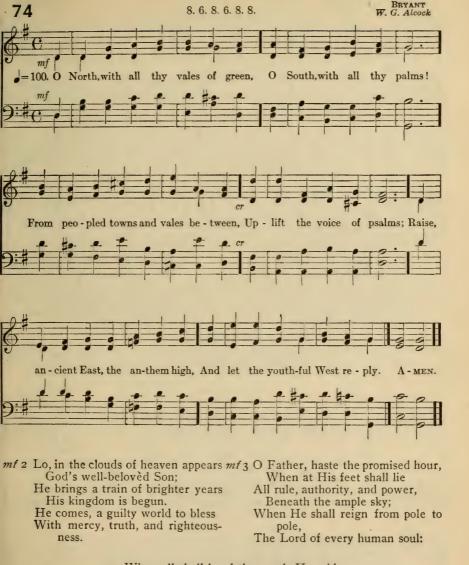
mf 2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around
All creation's harmonies;
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks;
'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

cr 3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away.

Then the end; beneath His rod Man's last enemy shall fall: ff Hallelujah! Christ in God.

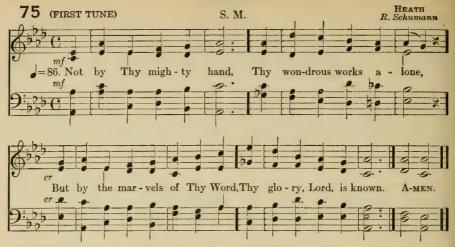
God in Christ is all in all.

J. Montgomery



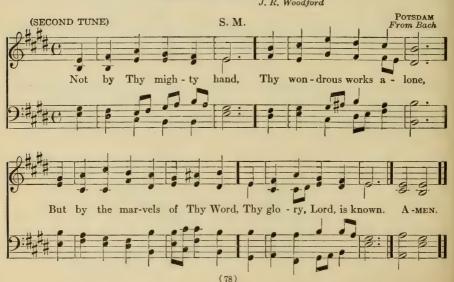
4 When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
And He Who conquered death shall win
The mightier conquest over sin.

W. C. Bryant



- mf 2 Forth from the eternal gates,
 Thine everlasting home,
 To sow the seed of truth below,
 Thou didst youchsafe to come.
- mf 3 And still from age to age, Thou, gracious Lord, hast been The Bearer forth of goodly seed, The Sower still unseen.
- p 4 And Thou wilt come again,
 And heaven beneath Thee bow,
 To reap the harvest Thou hast sown,
 Sower and Reaper Thou.
- mf 5 Watch, Lord, Thy harvest-field, With Thine unsleeping eye, The children of the Kingdom keep To Thy Epiphany;

p 6 That, when in Thy great day
 The tares shall severed be,
 We may be surely gathered in
 With all Thy saints to Thee.
 J. R. Woodford



Sundays before Lent



mf 3 Alleluia cannot always

Be our song while here below;

dim Alleluia our transgressions

Make us for a while forego:

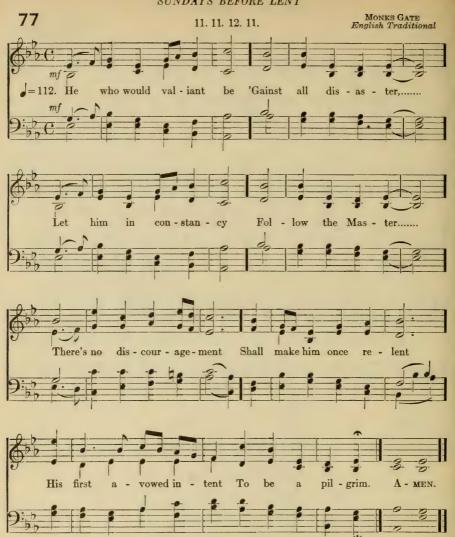
p For the solemn time is coming When our tears for sin must flow.

mf 4 Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee, Grant us blessèd Trinity,

cr At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky;

f There to Thee for ever singing Alleluia joyfully.

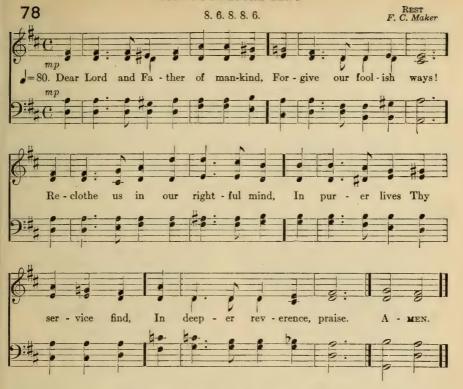
TR. J. M. Neale



mf 2 Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound,
His strength the more is,
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight;
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

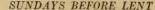
mf 3 Since, Lord, Thou dost defend
Us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

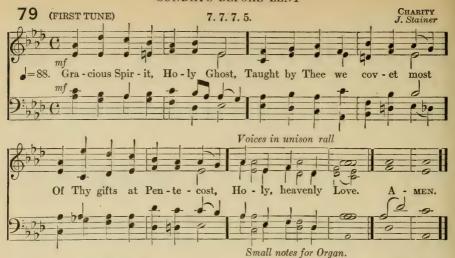
J. Bunyan



- mf 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
 The gracious calling of the Lord,
 Let us, like them, without a word,
 Rise up and follow Thee.
 - 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 The silence of eternity
 Interpreted by love!
- cr 4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease:
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace.
 - 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
 Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still, small voice of calm.

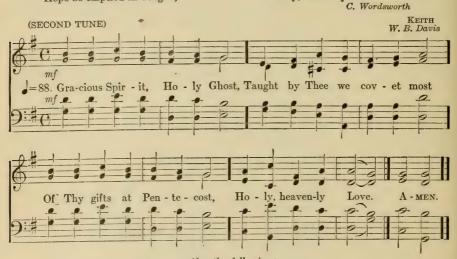
J. G. Whittier





- mf 2 Love is kind and suffers long Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
 - cr Love than death itself more strong; f Therefore, give us Love.
- mf 3 Prophecy will fade away,
 - dim Melting in the light of day; cr Love will ever with us stay; mf Therefore, give us Love.
- mf 4 Faith will vanish into sight; Hope be emptied in delight;

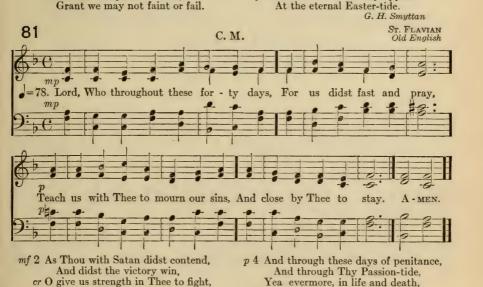
- cr Love in heaven will shine more bright; f Therefore, give us Love.
- mf 5 Faith, and Hope and Love we see, Joining hand in hand, agree,
 - cr But the greatest of the three. f And the best, is Love.
- mf 6 From the overshadowing Of Thy gold and silver wing, Shed on us, who to Thee sing, Holy, heavenly Love.



Also the following:

506 O Lord and Master of us all 616 Saviour, teach me day by day





f That with Thee we may appear

Thou, his Vanguisher before,

In Thee to conquer sin.

p 3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst,

So teach us, gracious Lord,

To die to self, and chiefly live

By Thy most holy Word.

We may attain at last!

Jesus! with us abide.

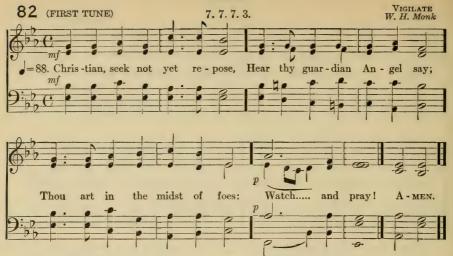
cr 5 Abide with us, that so this life

Of suffering overpast,

An Easter of unending joy

C. F. Hernaman,





mf 2 Principalities and powers, Mustering their unseen array, Wait for thy unguarded hours: p Watch and pray!

mf 3 Gird Thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
p Watch and pray!

mf 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame; Still they mark each warrior's way;

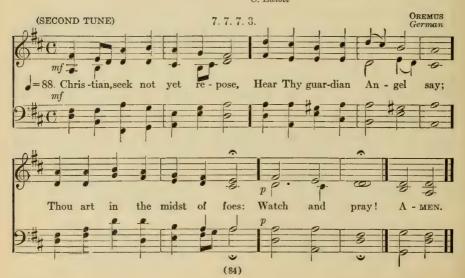
cr All with one sweet voice exclaim:

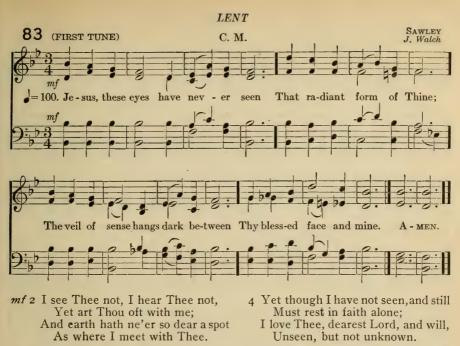
Watch and pray!

5 Hear, above all, hear Thy Lord, Him Thou lovest to obey; Hide within thy heart His word: Watch and pray!

6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray!

C. Elliott





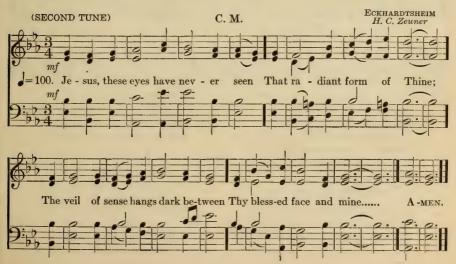
unsought,

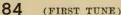
When slumbers o'er me roll, Thine image ever fills my thought, And charms my ravished soul.

3 Like some bright dream that comes \$\phi\$ 5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,

> And still this throbbing heart, The rending veil shall Thee reveal, cr All glorious as Thou art. .

> > R. Palmer





6. 5. 6. 5. D.

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE J. B. Dykes



p 2 Christian! dost thou feel them, How they work within,

cr Striving, tempting, luring, Goading into sin?

f Christian! never tremble; Never be downcast:

Gird thee for the battle, Watch and pray and fast.

p 3 Christian! dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? cr "Always fast and vigil? Always watch and prayer?"

ff Christian! answer boldly: "While I breathe I pray!" dim Peace shall follow battle,

cr Night shall end in day.

mf4 "Well I know thy trouble, O My servant true;

p Thou art very weary, I was weary too;

f But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own, And the end of sorrow

ff Shall be near My throne." St. Andrew of Crete: TR. J. M. Neale



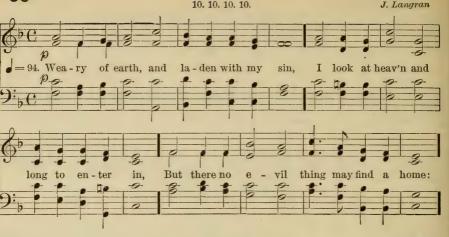
LANGRAN

A - MEN.



And

yet



p 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure glory of that holy land? Before the whiteness of that throne appear?

Voice that

bids

me

cr Yet there are Hands stretched out to draw me near.

p 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way Evil is ever with me day by day;

cr Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall, f "Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

f 4 It is the Voice of Jesus that I hear; His are the Hands stretched out to draw me near, And His the Blood that can for all atone, And set me faultless there before the throne.

mp 5 'T was He Who found me on the deathly wild,
cr And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

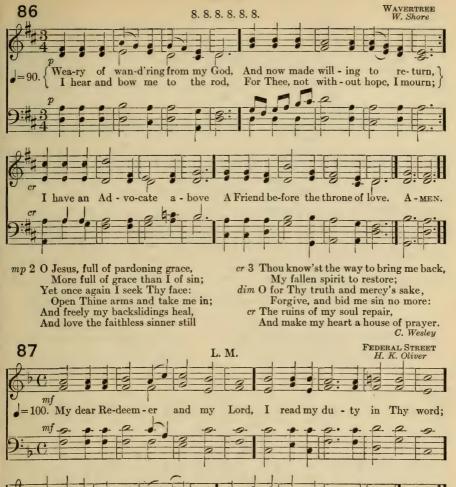
mf 6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wearThe lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,cr That in the Father's courts my glorious dressf May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

mf 7 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;

p Thine the sharp thorns, (cr) and mine the golden crown; f Mine the life won, (p) and Thine the life laid down.

"Come."





mf 2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so Divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

p 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer; (89)

But in Thy life the

The desert Thy temptations knew, Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

A-MEN.

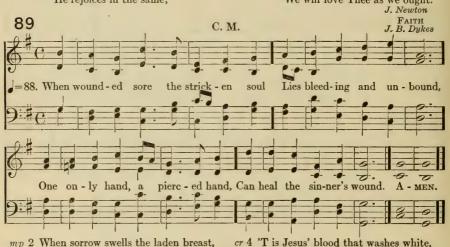
law ap - pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.

mf 4 Be Thou my Pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here:
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1709







One only heart, a broken heart, Can feel the sinner's woe. 3 When penitence has wept in vain, Over some foul dark spot.

And tears of anguish flow,

One only stream, a stream of blood, Can wash away the blot.

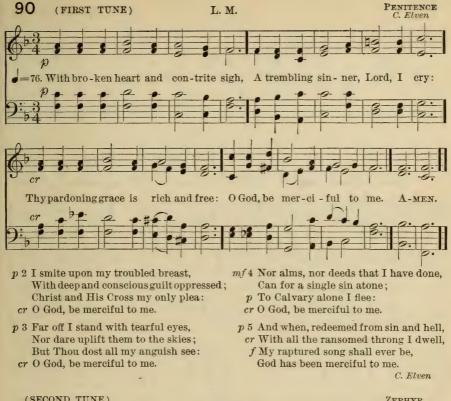
cr 4 'T is Jesus' blood that washes white, His hand that brings relief, His heart that's touched with all our joys,

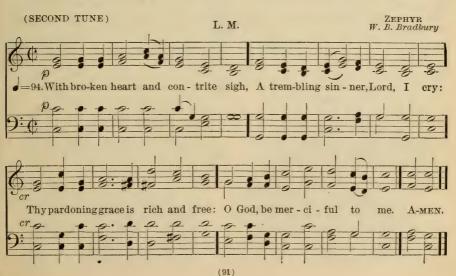
And feeleth for our grief.

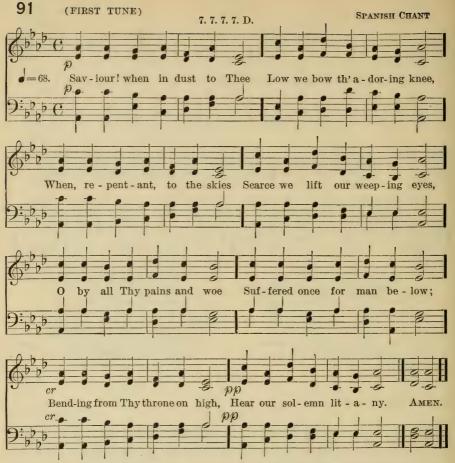
mf 5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord; Unseal that cleansing tide: We have no shelter from our sin. But in Thy wounded side.

(90)

C. F. Alexander







- p 2 By Thy helpless infant years,
 By Thy life of want and tears,
 By Thy days of sore distress
 In the savage wilderness,
 By the dread permitted hour
 Of the mighty tempter's power:
- cr Turn, O turn a favouring eye, pp Hear our solemn litany!
- p 3 By the sacred grief that wept
 O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
 By the boding tears that flowed
 Over Salem's loved abode;
 By the anguished sigh that told
 Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
 - cr From Thy seat above the sky,

pp Hear our solemn litany!

- p 4 By the burthen Thou didst bear, By Thine agony of prayer,
 - pp By the Cross, the nail, the thorn, Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
 - cr By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dreadful Sacrifice;
- dim Listen to our humble cry, pp Hear our solemn litany!
- p 5 By Thy deep expiring groan; By the sealed sepulchral stone;
 - cr By the vault, whose dark abode Held in vain the rising God:
 - f O from earth to heaven restored,
- ff Mighty, re-ascended Lord, dim Listen, listen to the cry

pp Of our solemn litany!
R. Grant





- p 2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears, Fill us with heart-searching fears, Ere that day of doom appears.
- cr 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour, dim Kneeling lowly at Thy door, Ere it close for evermore.
 - pp 4 By Thy night of agony, By Thy supplicating cry, By Thy willingness to die,

and Tenors and Basses respectively.

- p 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
 For Jerusalem below,
 Let us not Thy love forego.
- cr 6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
 Grant us, when we see Thy face,
 With Thy ransomed ones a place
- mf 7 On Thy love we rest alone,
 And that love shall then be known
 f By the pardon'd, round Thy throne.
 I. Williams



(94)



mf 3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
f All glory, etc.

mf 4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayers and anthems
Before Thee we present.
f All glory, etc.

mf 5 To Thee before Thy Passion
 They sang their hymns of praise:
 cr To Thee, now high exalted,
 Our melody we raise.
 f All glory, etc.

mf 6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, etc.
St. Theodulph, Tr. J.M. Neale



O Saviour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A-MEN.

f 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!

dim In lowly pomp ride on to die:

cr O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin O'er captive death and conquered sin.

f 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!

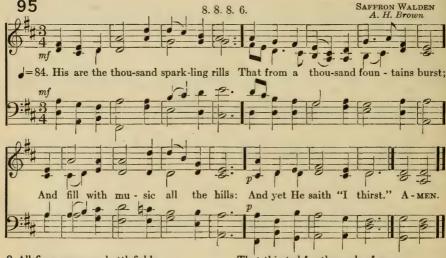
The angel armies of the sky

dim Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

mf 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty! Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh; The Father on His sapphire throne Expects His own anointed Son.

p 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
cr Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

H. H. Milman



2 All fiery pangs on battlefields,
On fever beds where sick men toss,
Are in that human cry He yields
To anguish on the cross.

3 But more than pains that racked Him then Was the deep longing thirst divine That thirsted for the souls of men: Dear Lord! and one was mine.

4 O Love most patient, give me grace; Make all my soul athirst for Thee; That parched dry lip, that fading face,

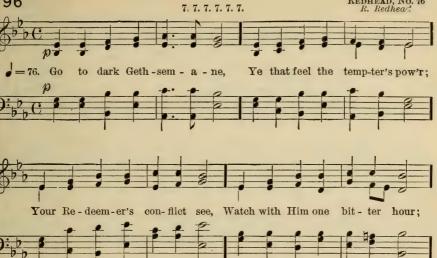
That thirst, were all for me.

(96)

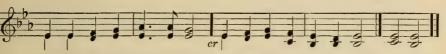
C. F. Alexander



REDHEAD, No. 76



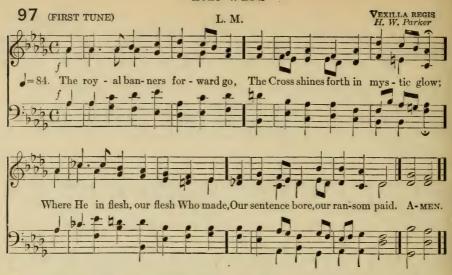




Turn not from His griefs a-way, Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.



- p 2 Follow to the judgment-hall; View the Lord of life arraigned; O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sustained! Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; cr Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- p 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb; There, adoring at His feet, Mark the miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete; p "It is finished!" hear Him cry; mf Learn of Jesus Christ to die. J. Montgomery

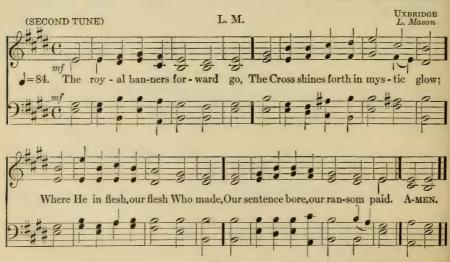


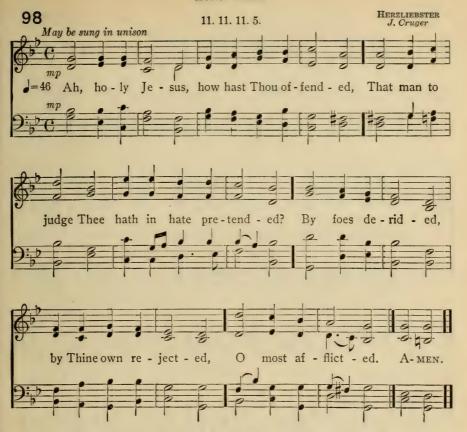
- mf 2 There whilst He hung, His sacred side By soldier's spear was opened wide, To cleanse us in the precious flood Of water mingled with His blood.
- mf 3 Fulfilled is now what David told
 In true prophetic song of old,
 How God the heathen's King should be;
 f For God is reigning from the Tree.
- mf 4 O Tree of glory, Tree most fair, Ordained those holy limbs to bear,

How bright in purple robe it stood, dim The purple of a Saviour's blood!

- mf 5 Upon its arms, like balance true, He weighed the price for sinners due, The price which none but He could pay, f And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.
 - f 6 To Thee, eternal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done: As by the Cross Thou dost restore, So rule and guide us evermore.

V. Fortunatus: TR. J. M. Neale





- - 3 Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered; The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered; For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth, God intercedeth.
 - 4 For me, kind Jesus, was Thy incarnation, Thy mortal sorrow, and Thy life's oblation; Thy death of anguish and Thy bitter passion, For my salvation.
 - 5 Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay Thee, I do adore Thee, and will ever pray Thee, Think on Thy pity and Thy love unswerving.

 Not my deserving.

J. Heermann: TR. R. Bridges

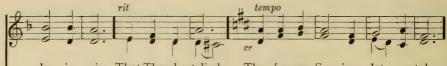




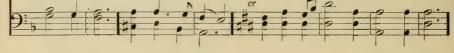


Be-hold the Lamb of God! =84. O Thou for sin - ners slain, Let it not





be in vain That Thou hast died: Thee for my Sav-iour let me take,





My on - ly re - fuge let me make Thy pierc - ed side. A - MEN



mf 2 Behold the Lamb of God!

p Into the sacred flood
Of Thy most precious blood
My soul I cast:

mf Wash me and make me clean within, And keep me pure from every sin, Till life be past.

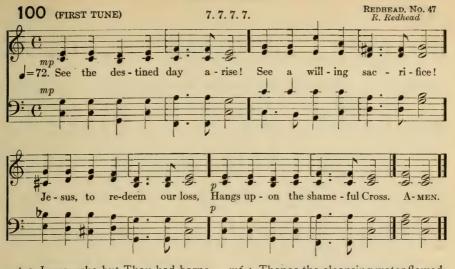
mf 3 Behold the Lamb of God!
cr All hail, incarnate Word,
Thou everlasting Lord,
Saviour most blest;
Fill to with love that power for

Fill us with love that never faints, Grant us with all Thy blessed saints, Eternal rest.

mf 4 Behold the Lamb of God!
f Worthy is He alone,
That sitteth on the throne
Of God above;
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise,
All light and love.

M. Bridges





p 2 Jesus, who but Thou had borne, mf 4 Thence the cleansing water flowed, Lifted on that Tree of scorn, pp Mingled from Thy Side with blood;

PP Every pang and bitter throe, Finishing Thy life of woe?

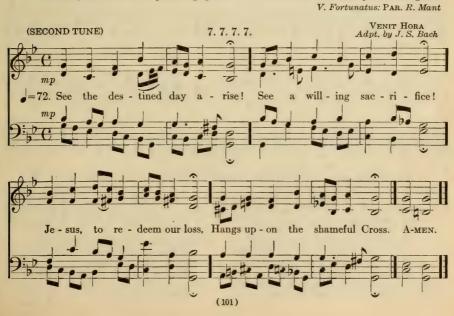
pp Mingled from Thy Side with blood; cr Sign to all attesting eyes

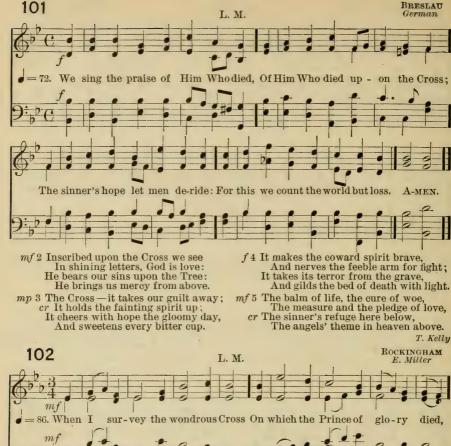
Of the finished Sacrifice.

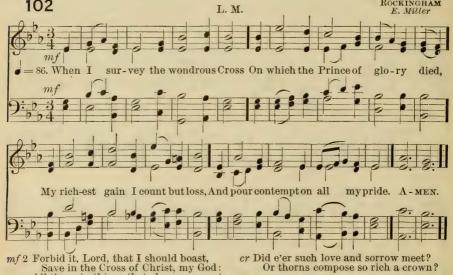
p 3 Who but Thou had dared to drain mf 5 Holy Jesus, grant us grace
Steeped in gall the cup of pain,
In that Sacrifice to place

And with tender had been seen as a few for life reports.

Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear? cr All our trust for life renewed, Pardoned sin, and promised good.







I sacrifice them to His blood. p 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet Sorrow and love flow mingled down!

All the vain things that charm me most, mf 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a tribute far too small;

> f Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. I. Watts



(103)

F. W. Faber



p 2 I see Thy strength and vigour,
 All fading in the strife,
 dim And death with cruel rigour,

Bereaving Thee of life;

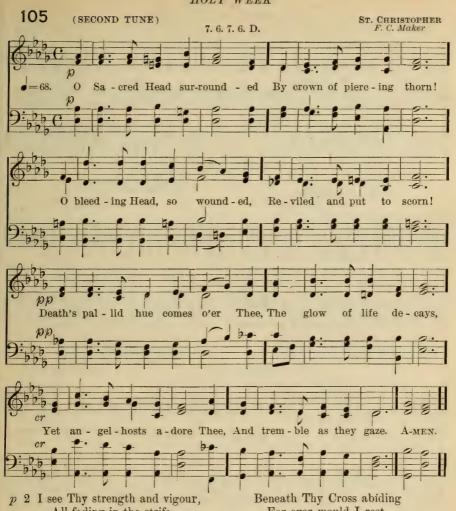
- pp O agony and dying!cr O love to sinners free!Jesus, all grace supplying,O turn Thy face on me.
- mf 5 In this, Thy bitter Passion,
 Good Shepherd, think of me
 With Thy most sweet compassion,
 Unworthy though I be:

p Beneath Thy Cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
cr In Thy dear love confiding,

And with Thy presence blest.

- p 4 Be near when I am dying;O show Thy Cross to me:
 - cr And to my succour flying, Come, Lord, and set me free.
- mf These eyes, new faith receiving,
 From Jesus shall not move;
 For he, who dies believing,
 Dies safely through Thy love.

St. Bernard: TR. H. W. Baker



p 2 I see Thy strength and vigou
 All fading in the strife,
 dim And death with cruel rigour,
 Bereaving Thee of life;
 pp O agony and dying!

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Jesus, all grace supplying,

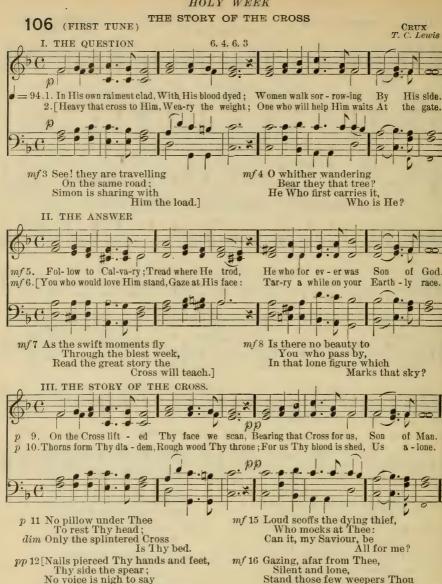
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Come, Lord, and set me free.
mf These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.
St. Bernard: TR. H. W. Baker



Help is near.

p 13 Shadows of midnight fall, Though it is day: Thy friends and kinsfolk stand Far away.

p 14 Loud is Thy bitter cry; Sunk on Thy breast pp Hangeth Thy bleeding head Without rest. Callest Thine own

mf 17 I see Thy title, Lord, Inscribed above; "Jesus of Nazareth,"

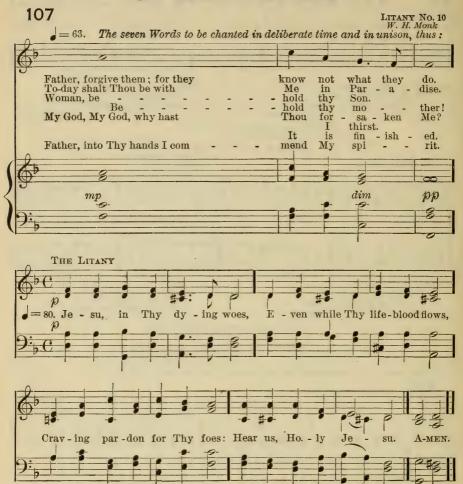
King of Love.]

mf 18 What, O my Saviour, Here didst Thou see, dim Which made Thee suffer and Die for me?



(107)

The Words on the Cross



PART I.

- "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."—St. Luke, xxiii. 34.
- p 1 Jesu, in Thy dying wees,
 Even while Thy life-blood flows,
 Craving pardon for Thy foes:
 Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 2 Saviour, for our pardon sue, When our sins Thy pangs renew, For we know not what we do: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 3 O may we, who mercy need, Be like Thee in heart and deed, When with wrong our spirits bleed; Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART II

- "To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise." ST. LUKE, XXIII. 43
- p 1 Jesu, pitving the sighs Of the thief, who near Thee dies, Promising him Paradise: Hear us, Holv Jesu.
- p 2 May we, in our guilt and shame, cr Still Thy love and mercy claim, p Calling humbly on Thy Name: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 3 O remember us who pine, Looking from our cross to Thine; cr Cheer our souls with hope divine: p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART V

"I thirst."- ST. JOHN. XIX. 28

- p 1 Jesu, in Thy thirst and pain, While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain, Thirsting more our love to gain: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 2 Thirst for us in mercy still; All Thy holy work fulfil: Satisfy Thy loving will: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 3 May we thirst Thy love to know; Lead us in our sin and woe cr Where the healing waters flow: p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART III

"Woman, behold thy son!" "Behold thy mother!" ST. JOHN, xix. 26, 27

- p 1 Jesu, loving to the end Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend, And Thy dearest human friend, Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 2 May we in Thy sorrows share, cr And for Thee all peril dare, mf And enjoy Thy tender care: p Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- mf 3 May we all Thy loved ones be, All one holy family, Loving for the love of Thee: p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART VI

"It is finished."- ST. JOHN, xix. 30

- p 1 Jesu, all our ransom paid, All Thy Father's will obeyed, By Thy suff'rings perfect made: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 2 Save us in our soul's distress, cr Be our help to cheer and bless. mf While we grow in holiness: p Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- mf 3 Brighten all our heav'nward way, With an ever holier ray, cr Till we pass to perfect day: p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART IV

ST. MATT. XXVII. 46

- p 1 Jesu, whelmed in fears unknown, With our evil left alone, While no light from heav'n is shown: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 2 When we vainly seem to pray, And our hope seems far away, cr In the darkness be our stay: p Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 3 Though no Father seem to hear, Though no light our spirits cheer, cr Tell our faith that God is near: p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART VII

"My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" "Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit." ST. LUKE, XXIII. 46

- p 1 Jesu, all Thy labour vast, All Thy woe and conflict past. Yielding up Thy soul at last: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- p 2 When the death shades round us lower. Guard us from the tempter's power, Keep us in that trial hour: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- cr 3 May Thy life and death supply Grace to live and grace to die, mf Grace to reach the home on high: p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

T. B. Pollock



\$\psi\$ 2 O how sad and sore distressed
 \$cr\$ Now was she, that mother blessed
 Of the sole-begotten One,
 \$p\$ Deep the woe of her affliction,
 When she saw the crucifixion

When she saw the crucifixion Of her ever-glorious Son.

mf 3 Who, on Christ's dear mother gazing,
dim Pierced by anguish so amazing,
p Born of woman, would not weep?
mf Who, on Christ's dear mother thinking,
dim Such a cup of sorrow drinking,

p Would not share her sorrows deep?

p 4 For His people's sins chastised, She beheld her Son despised, Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined; Saw Him then from judgment taken,

dim And in death by all forsaken, pp Till His spirit He resigned.

mf 5 Jesus, may her deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind;
cr That my heart fresh ardour gaining,
f And a purer love attaining,
dim May with Thee acceptance find.

Easter Even

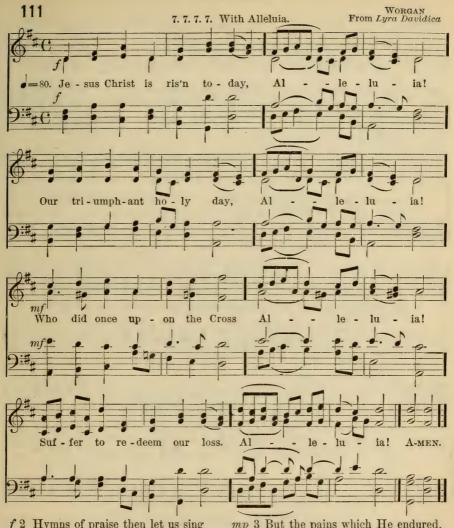


- mf 2 Late at even there was seen Watching long the Magdalene; Early, ere the break of day,
 - p Sorrowful she took her way To the holy garden glade, Where her buried Lord was laid.
- mf 3 So with Thee, till life shall end, I would solemn vigil spend: Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine In this rocky heart of mine, Where in pure embalmed cell None but Thou may ever dwell.
- mf 4 Myrrh and spices will I bring, True affection's offering;
 - Close the door from sight and sound
 Of the busy world around;
 And in patient watch remain
 - cr Till my Lord appear again.

F. Whytehead



(112)



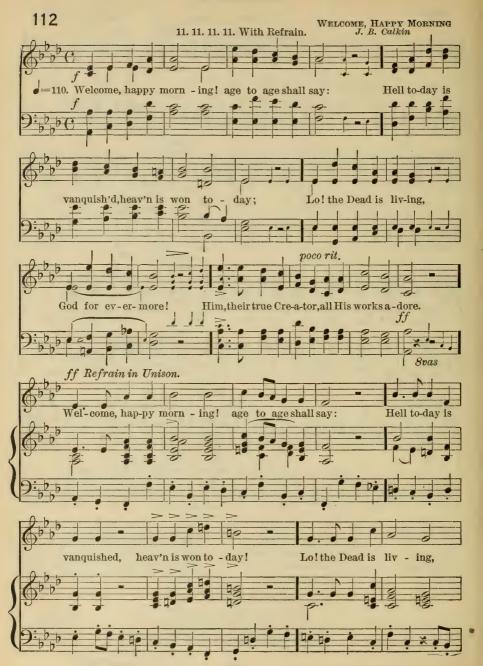
 f 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
 mf Who endured the Cross and grave,
 cr Sinners to redeem and save.

f Alleluia!

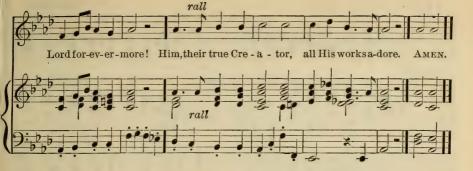
mp 3 But the pains which He endured, cr Our salvation have procured;
f Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
f Alleluia!

ff 4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

Latin: Tate and Brady



EASTERTIDE



- f 2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring, All fresh gifts returned with her returning King: Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough, Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now. ff Hell today is vanguished, heaven is won to-day.
- f 3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light, Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight: Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea, Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee! ff "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.
- mf 4 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all. Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall, Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son. Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
 - f Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.
 - p 5 Thou, of life the Author, death didst undergo, Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show:
 - cr Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
 - f'Tis Thine own third morning! Rise, O buried Lord! "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.
- mf 6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain; All that now is fallen raise to life again:
 - cr Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see; Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee!
 - ff Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!



- f 2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for spring, All fresh gifts returned with her returning King: Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough, Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now. Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!
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 f Bring again our day-light: day returns with Thee!
 Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

V. Fortunatus: TR. J. Ellerton

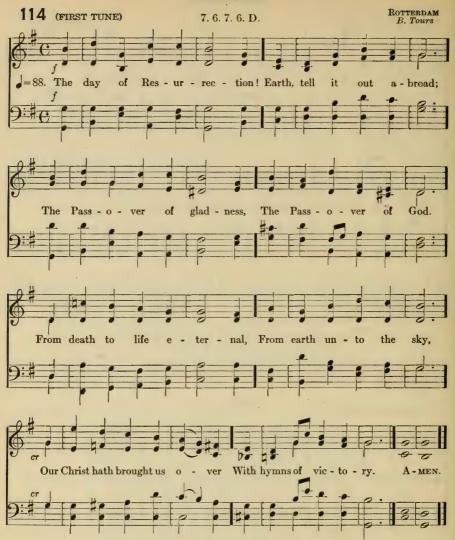
EASTERTIDE



- f 2 Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the victory won: Jesus' agony is o'er, Darkness veils the earth no more.
- f 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Death in vain forbids Him rise, Christ hath opened Paradise.

mf 4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
cr Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.





- mf 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,

 That we may see aright

 The Lord in rays eternal

 Of resurrection-light;

 And, listening to His accents,

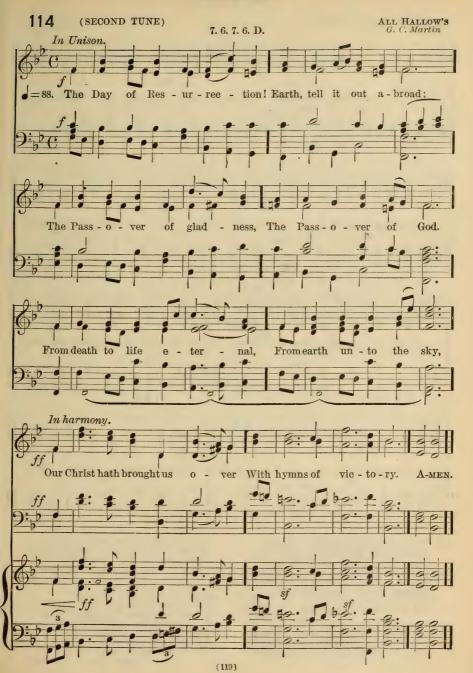
 May hear so calm and plain

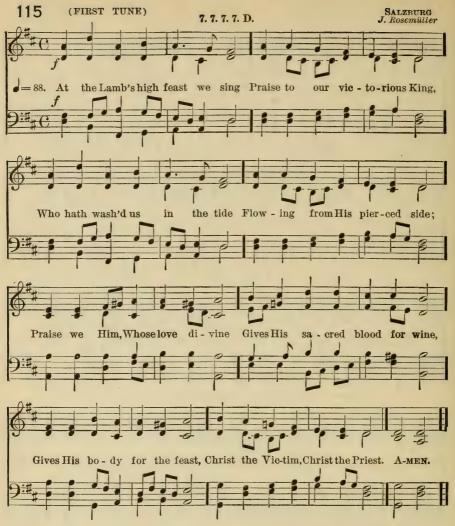
 cr His own "All hail," and hearing,

 f May raise the victor strain.
- f 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
 Let earth her song begin,
 The round world keep high triumph,
 And all that is therein;
 Let all things seen and unseen
 Their notes together blend,
 ff For Christ the Lord is risen,

Our joy that hath no end.

GREEK: TR. J. M. Neale





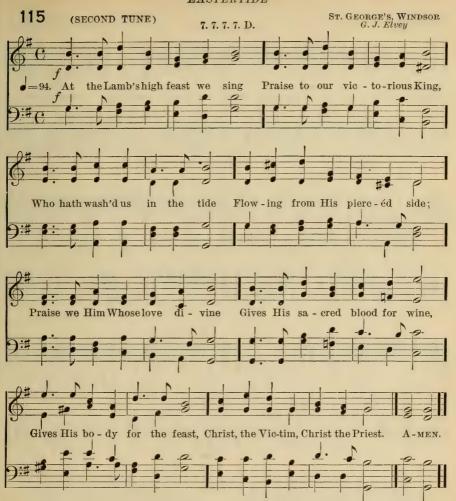
- f2 Where the Paschal blood is poured, Death's dark angel sheathes his sword; Israel's hosts triumphant go Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, Whose blood was shed, Paschal Victim, Paschal bread; With sincerity and love Eat we manna from above.
- f3 Mighty Victim from the sky, Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie; Thou hast conquered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light:

Now no more can death appal, Now no more the grave enthral; Thou hast opened Paradise, And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

f4 Easter triumph, Easter joy, mf Sin alone can this destroy;

cr From sin's power do Thou set free f Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee. If Hymns of glory and of praise, Risen Lord, to Thee we raise; Holy Father, praise to Thee, With the Spirit, ever be.

Latin: TR. R. Campbell

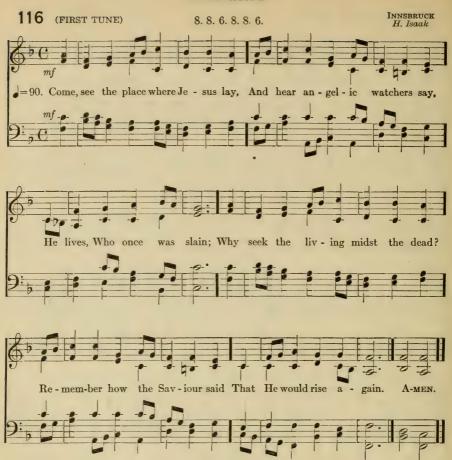


- f 2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
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Now no more can death appal Now no more the grave enthral; Thou hast opened Paradise, And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

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 - cr From sin's power do Thou set free f Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
 - ff Hymns of glory and of praise, Risen Lord, to Thee we raise; Holy Father, praise to Thee, With the Spirit, ever be.

Latin: TR. R. Campbell



f 2 O joyful sound! O glorious hour, mf 3 The First-begotten of the dead, When by His own Almighty power He rose and left the grave!

cr Now let our songs His triumph tell, Who bursts the bands of death and hell,

And ever lives to save.

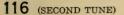
For us He rose, our glorious Head, Immortal life to bring;

What though the saints like Him shall die,

They share their Leader's victory, And triumph with their King.

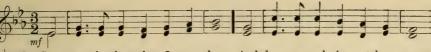
4 No more they tremble at the grave, For Jesus will their spirits save, And raise their slumbering dust: O risen Lord, in Thee we live, To Thee our ransomed souls we give, To Thee our bodies trust.

T. Kellu

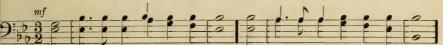


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MERIBAH L. Mason

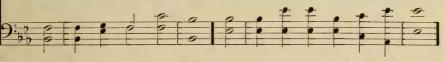


=90. Come, see the place where Je - sus lay, And hear an - gel - ic watchers say,





He lives, Who once was slain; Why seek the liv-ing midst the dead?





Re - mem-ber how the Sav-iour said That He would rise



f 2 O joyful sound! O glorious hour, mf 3 The First-begotten of the dead, When by His own Almighty power He rose and left the grave!

cr Now let our songs His triumph tell, Who bursts the bands of death and hell.

And ever lives to save.

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They share their Leader's victory. And triumph with their King.

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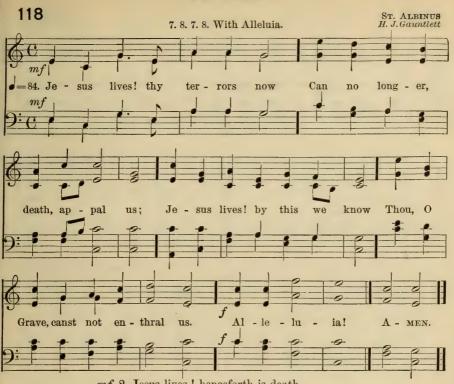
T. Kelly



- f 2 The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dispersed: ff Let shout of holy joy outburst, Alleluia!
- f 3 The three sad days are quickly sped; He rises glorious from the dead: All glory to our risen Head!
 Alleluia!
- f 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
 The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
 Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
 Alleluia!
- p 5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free, f That we may live and sing to Thee.

ff Alleluia! AMEN.

Latin: TR. F. Pott



mf 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
dim This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
f Alleluia!

mf 3 Jesus lives! for us He died;

Then, alone to Jesus living,

Pure in heart may we abide,

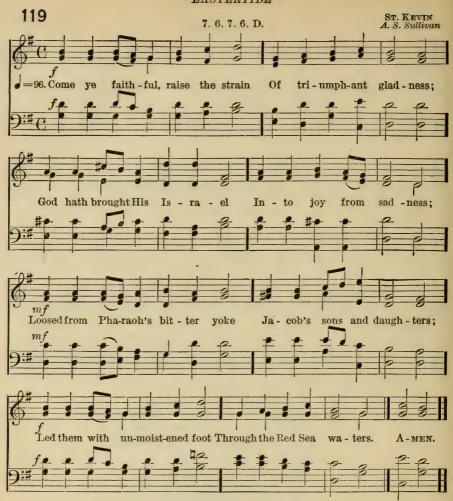
Glory to our Saviour giving.

f Alleluia!

mf 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well cr Naught from us His love shall sever; Life, nor death, nor powers of hell Tear us from His keeping over. f Alleluia!

f 5- Jesus lives! to Him the throne
cr Over all the world is given:
mf May we go where He has gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.

f Alleluia! C. F. Gellert: TR. F. E. Cox



f 2 'T is the spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst His prison, And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath risen;

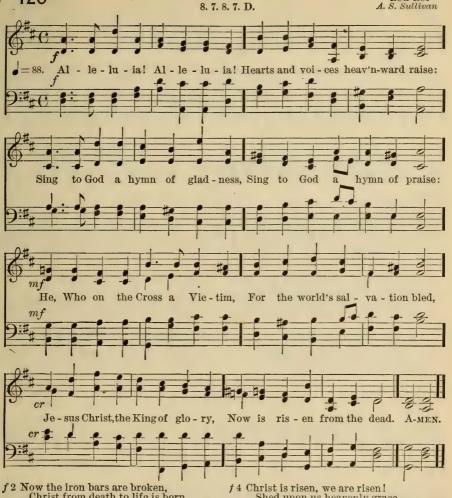
p All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, (cr) is flying
f From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

f 3 Now the Queen of seasons bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;

Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.
GREEK: TR. J. M. Neale

f 4 Neither might the gates of death,

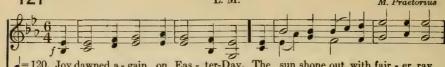


Christ from death to life is born, Glorious life, and life immortal, On this holy Easter morn: Christ has triumphed, and we conquer By His mighty enterprise, We with Him to life eternal By His resurrection rise.

f 3 Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits Of the holy harvest-field, Which will all its full abundance At His second coming yield: Then the golden ears of harvest Will their heads before Him wave, Ripened by His glorious sunshine From the furrows of the grave.

Shed upon us heavenly grace, Rain and dew and gleams of glory From the brightness of Thy face: That, with hearts in heaven dwelling, We on earth may fruitful be, And by angel-hands be gathered, And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

f 5 Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory be to God on high; Alleluia to the Saviour Who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity; Alleluia! Alleluia! To the Triune Majesty.
C. Wordsworth

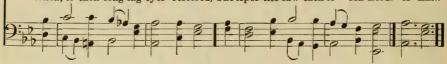


= 120. Joy dawned a - gain on Eas - ter-Day, The sun shone out with fair - er ray,

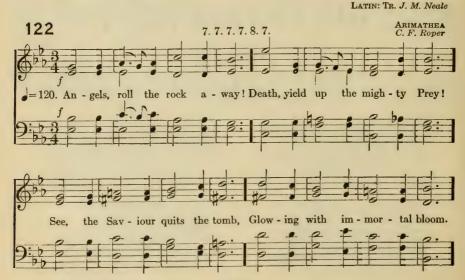




When, to their long-ing eyes restored, The Apos-tles saw their ri - sen Lord. A-MEN.



- mf 2 His risen flesh with radiance glowed;
 His wounded hands and feet He showed:
 Those scars their silent witness gave
 That Christ was risen from the grave.
 - 3 O Jesus, King of gentleness, Do Thou our inmost hearts possess; And we to Thee will ever raise The tribute of our grateful praise.
- 4 Jesus, who art the Lord of all, In this our Easter festival, From every weapon death can wield Thine own redeemed, Thy people, shield.
- f 5 All praise, O risen Lord, we give To Thee, Who, dead, again dost live; To God the Father equal praise, And God the Holy Ghost, we raise.







f 2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
ff Alleluia, (p) alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

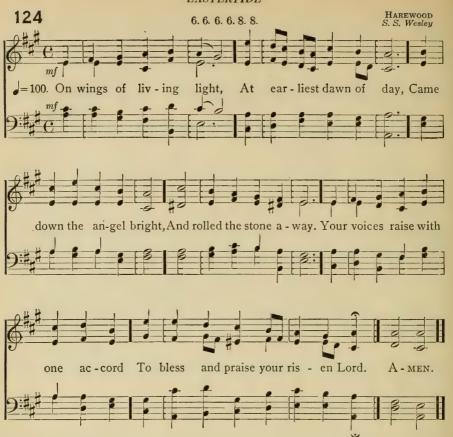
mf 3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.
ff Alleluia! (p) alleluia!
f Christ the Lord is risen to-day.
T. Scott and T. 6



f 2 Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple East,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

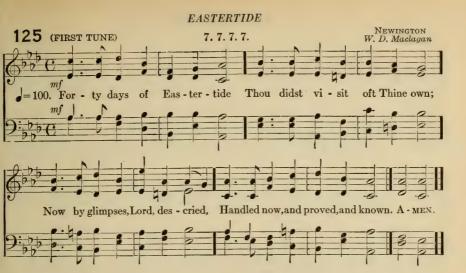
f 4 He is risen, He is risen;
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.
(129)
C. F. Alexander





- mf 2 The keepers watching near, At that dread sight and sound, Fell down with sudden fear Like dead men to the ground. Your voices raise, etc.
 - 3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
 Unseen by mortal eye,
 Triumphant o'er the tomb,
 The Lord of earth and sky!
 Your voices raise, etc.
- cr 4 O let your hearts be strong!
 For we, like Him, shall rise,
 To dwell with Him ere long
 In bliss beyond the skies.
 Your voices raise, etc.
 W. W. How

(130) W.



- mf 2 Known, most Merciful, yet veiled;
 Else before the awful sight
 Surely heart and flesh had failed,
 Smitten with exceeding light.
 - 3 Risen Master, fain would we,
 Sharing these unearthly days,
 Morn and eve, on shore and sea,
 Watch Thy movements, mark Thy
 ways;
 - 4 Catch by faith each glad surprise Of Thy footsteps drawing nigh;

- Hear Thy sudden greeting rise, "Peace be to you! It is I!"
- 5 Secrets of Thy kingdom learn, Read the vision open spread, Feel Thy word within us burn, Know Thee in the broken Bread.
- 6 So Thy glory's skirts beside,
 Gently led from grace to grace,
 We Thy coming may abide,
 And adore Thee face to face.

J. Mason



Ascensiontide



With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He hath gained the victory!
p He Who on the Cross did suffer,

He who from the grave arose, cr He has vanquished sin and Satan; He by death has spoiled His foes.

mf 3 While He raised His hands in blessing, He was parted from His friends; While their eager eyes behold Him,

He upon the clouds ascends; [Him, He Who walked with God and pleased Preaching truth and doom to come, He, our Enoch, is translated, To His everlasting home.

On the clouds to God's right hand:
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand.

f Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension.

Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension, We by faith behold our own.

C. Wordsworth

Joshua now is come to Canaan,

Now our great Elijah offers

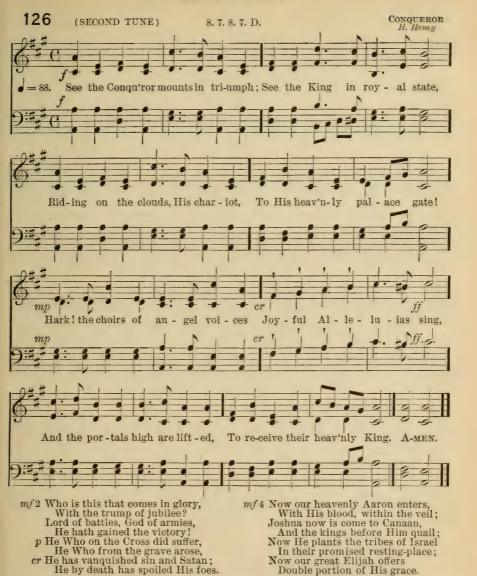
And the kings before Him quail;

Now He plants the tribes of Israel

Double portion of His grace. cr 5 Thou hast raised our human nature

In their promised resting-place;

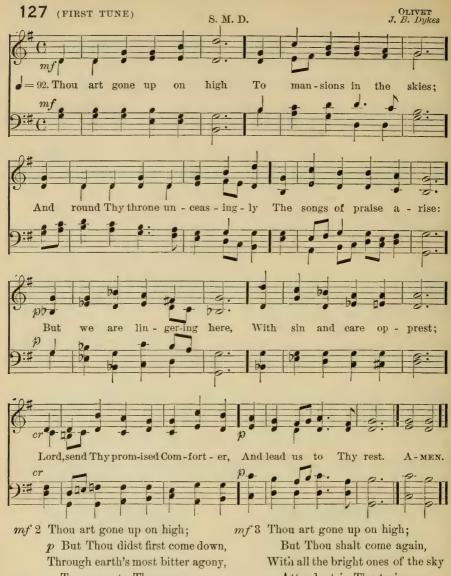
(132)



mf3 While He raised His hands in blessing,
He was parted from His friends;
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the clouds ascends; [Him,
He Who walked with God and pleased
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated,
To His everlasting home.

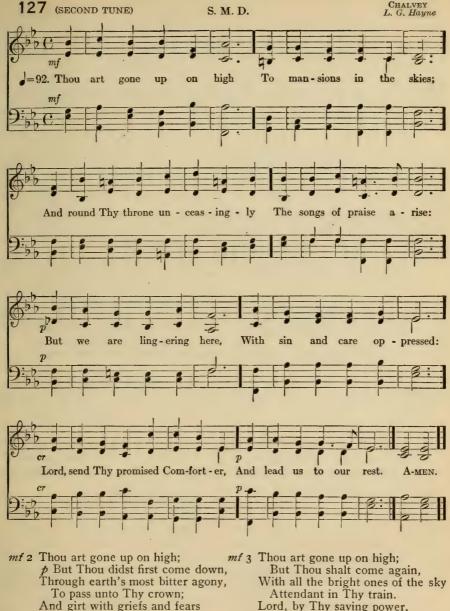
cr 5 Thou hast raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand.
f Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension,
We by faith behold our own.

C. Wordsworth



p But Thou didst first come dow Through earth's most bitter agon To pass unto Thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
cr Lead us at last to Thee.

But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
Lord, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die, [hour,
p That we may stand, in that dread
cr At Thy right hand on high.
E. Toke.

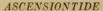


With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
Lord, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die, [hour,
p That we may stand, in that dread
cr At Thy right hand on high.
E. Toke

Our onward course must be;

But only let that path of tears

cr Lead us at last to Thee.





ff 2 There for Him high triumph waits; Lift your heads, eternal gates; He hath conquered death and sin; Take the King of glory in.

mf 3 Lo! the heaven its Lord receives, Yet He loves the earth He leaves; Though returning to His throne, Still He calls mankind His own. f Alleluia!

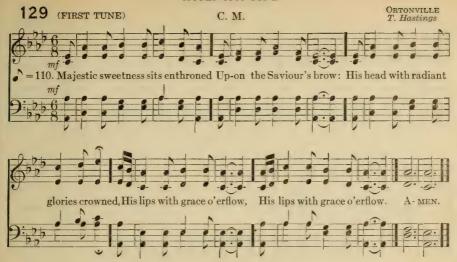
mf 4 See! He lifts His hands above; See! He shows the prints of love;

Hark! His gracious lips bestow Blessings on His Church below. f Alleluia!

Alleluia! mf 5 Still for us He intercedes. His prevailing death He pleads, Near Himself prepares our place. He the first-fruits of our race. f Alleluia!

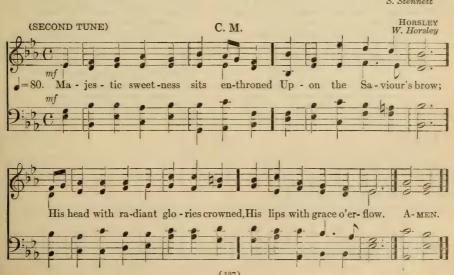
- \$6 Lord, though parted from our sight Far above the starry height,
 - cr Grant our hearts may thither rise, f Seeking Thee above the skies.

Alleluia! C. Wesley



- mf 2 No mortal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fairer is He than all the fair That fill the heavenly train.
- p 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my relief; For me He bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief.
 - 4 To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;

- He makes me triumph over death, And saves me from the grave.
- 5 To heaven, the place of His abode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories of my God, And makes my joys complete.
- cr 6 Since from His bounty I receive Such proofs of love Divine, Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine. S. Stennett





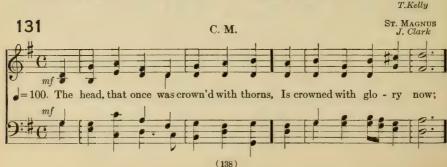
f 2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him; Rich the trophies Jesus brings; On the seat of pow'r enthrone Him, While the vault of heaven rings; ff Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Saviour King of kings.

p 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him, Mocking thus the Saviour's claim; cr Saints and angels crowd around Him,

Own His title, praise His Name: f Crown Him! Crown Him! Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

p 4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation! Hark! those loud triumphant chords! f Jesus takes the highest station; O what joy the sight affords! ff Crown Him! Crown Him!

King of kings, and Lord of lords.

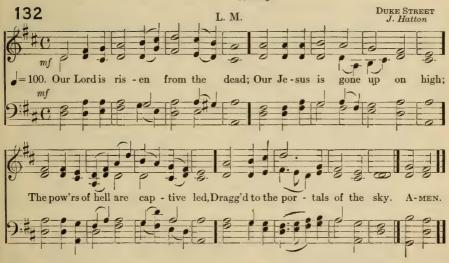


ASCENSIONTIDE



- mf 2 The highest place that heaven affords
 Is His, is His by right,
 - cr The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heaven's eternal Light.
- mf 3 The joy of all who dwell above;
 The joy of all below,
 To whom He manifests His love
 And grants His Name to know.
- mp 4 To them the Cross with all its shame,
 cr With all its grace is given;
 Their name, an everlasting name,
 Their joy, the joy of heaven.
- mp 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
 cr They reign with Him above,
 Their profit and their joy to know
 The mystery of His love.

mf 6 The Cross He bore is life and health,
 p Though shame and death to Him:
 cr His people's hope, His people's wealth,
 Their everlasting theme.



- f 2 There His triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay:
 - ff "Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,"
 Ye everlasting doors, give way.
- f 3 Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold the radiant scene; He claims those mansions as His right; Receive the King of glory in.
- mf 4 Who is the King of glory, Who?

 The Lord that all His foes o'ercame.

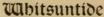
- cr The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew; And Jesus is the conqueror's name.
- f 5 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay:
- ff "Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,"
 Ye everlasting doors, give way.
- mf 6 Who is this King of glory, Who?

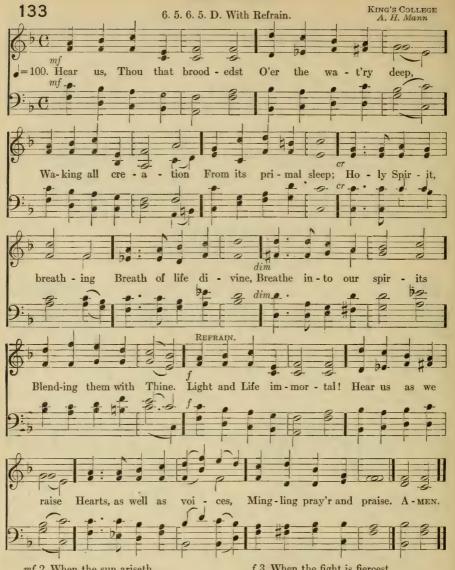
 The Lord of boundless pow'r possess'd

 The King of saints and angels too,

 ff God, over all, for ever blest.

 C. Wesley





(140)

mf 2 When the sun ariseth
In a cloudless sky,
May we feel Thy presence,
Holy Spirit, nigh;
Shed Thy radiance o'er us,
Keep it cloudless still,
Through the day before us,
Perfecting Thy will.
f Light and Life immortal! etc.

f 3 When the fight is fiercest
In the noontide heat,
dim Bear us, Holy Spirit,
To our Saviour's feet;
mf There to find a refuge
Till our work is done,
cr There to fight the battle,
Till the battle's won.
f Light and Life immortal! etc.

WHITSUNTIDE

 mf 5 Morning, noon, and evening,
Whensoe'er it be,
Grant us, gracious Spirit,
cr Quickening life in Thee:
f Life that gives us, living,
Life of heavenly love,
Life, that brings us, dying,
Life from heaven above.
f Light and Life immortal! etc.
G. Thring

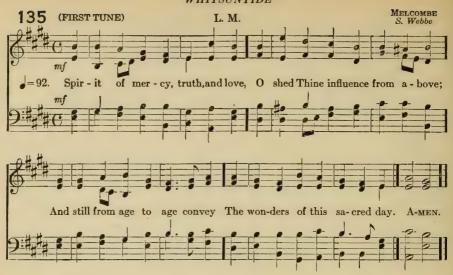


- mp 2 Thou by Whom the Virgin bore
 Him Whom heaven and earth adore,
 Sent our nature to restore;
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.
 - 3 Thou Whom Jesus, from His throne, Gave to cheer and help His own, That they might not be alone; Hear us, Holy Spirit.
 - 4 Thou Whose sound apostles heard,
 Thou Whose power their spirit stirred,
 Giving them Thy living Word;
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.
 - 5 Thou Whose grace the Church doth fill, Showing her God's perfect will, Making Jesus present still; Hear us, Holy Spirit.
 - 6 All Thy sevenfold gifts bestow, Gifts of wisdom God to know, Gifts of strength to meet the foe; Hear us, Holy Spirit.

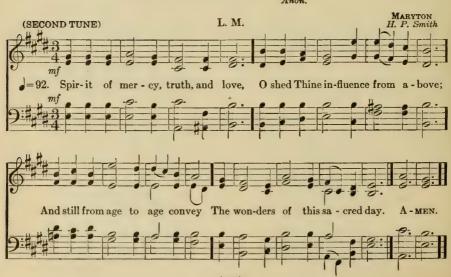
- 8 Come to raise us when we fall,
 And, when snares our souls enthral,
 Lead us back with gentle call;
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 9 Come to strengthen all the weak, Give Thy courage to the meek, Teach our faltering tongues to speak; Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 10 Come to aid the souls who yearn More of truth divine to learn, And with deeper love to burn; Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 11 Keep us in the narrow way, Warn us when we go astray, Plead within us when we pray; Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 12 Holy, loving, as Thou art, Come, and live within our heart; Nevermore from us depart; Hear us, Holy Spirit.

R. F. Littledale

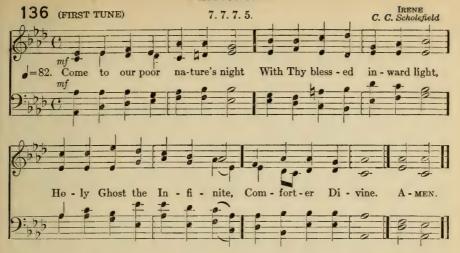




- f2 In every clime, by every tongue,
 Be God's surpassing glory sung:
 Let all the listening earth be taught
 The deeds our great Redeemer wrought.
- 2 3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide, cr Still o'er Thy holy Church preside; Still let mankind Thy blessings prove; f Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.



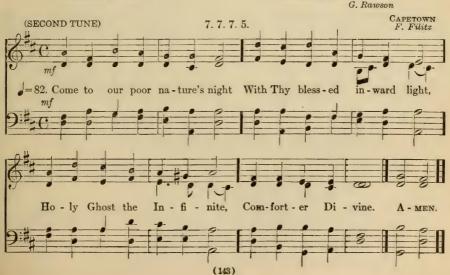




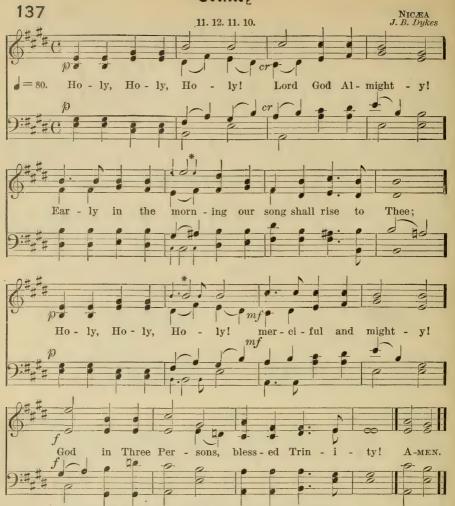
p 2 We are sinful, (mf) cleanse us, Lord;
 p Sick and faint, (mf) Thy strength afford;
 p Lost, (cr) until by Thee restored,

Comforter Divine.

- p 3 Orphan are our souls and poor;
 cr Give us from Thy heavenly store
 f Faith, love, joy for evermore,
 Comforter Divine.
- mf 4 Like the dew Thy peace distil;
 Guide, subdue our wayward will,
 Things of Christ unfolding still,
 Comforter Divine.
- p 5 With us, for us, intercede, And with voiceless groanings plead Our unutterable need, Comforter Divine.
- mf 6 In us, "Abba, Father," cry; Earnest of the bliss on high, Seal of immortality, Comforter Divine.
- mf 7 Search for us the depths of God; Upwards, by the starry road, Bear us to Thy high abode, Comforter Divine.







p 2 Holy, Holy! (mf) All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

p 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see, cr Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

p 4 Holy, Holy! (mf) Lord God Almighty! ff All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; mf Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty! f God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

R. Heher

^{*} The small notes are intended for the second and third verses.



mf2 Since by Thee were all things made, p 4 Cherubim and seraphim And in Thee do all things live, Be to Thee all honour paid, Praise to Thee let all things give, f Singing everlastingly To the blessèd Trinity.

mf 3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand, f 5 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee, Spirits blest before Thy throne, Speeding thence at Thy command; And when Thy command is done, cr Singing everlastingly To the blessed Trinity.

Veil their faces with their wings; Eyes of angels are too dim To behold the King of kings, cr While they sing eternally To the blessèd Trinity.

Thee, the noble martyr band, Praise with solemn jubilee, Thee, the Church in every land: Singing everlastingly, To the blessèd Trinity.

f 6 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Three in One, and One in Three, Join we with the heavenly host. Singing everlastingly To the blessed Trinity.

C. Wordsworth

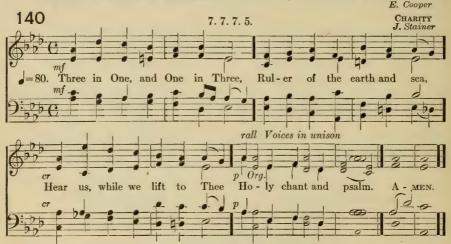


mf 2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word, Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord, dim Before Thy throne we sinners bend; cr To us Thy saving grace extend.

mf 3 Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,

dim Before Thy throne we sinners bend; cr To us Thy quickening power extend.

f 4 Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son!
 Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
 dim Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
 f Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

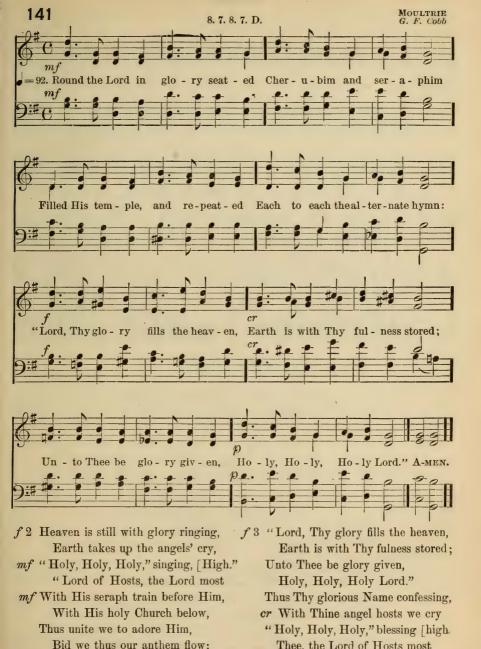


mf 2 Light of Lights! with morning shine,
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
pp Fold us in the peace of heaven;
Shed a holy calm.

mf 4 Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
cr With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.
(146) G. Rorison

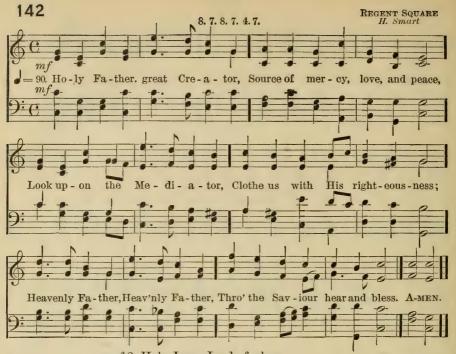




(147)

Thee, the Lord of Hosts most

R. Mant



mf 2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
While we hear Thy wondrous story,
Meet and worship in Thy Name
Dear Redeemer,
In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.

mp 3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,

Come with unction from above,

cr Raise our hearts to raptures higher,

Fill them with the Saviour's love!

Source of Comfort,

Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

f 4 God the Lord, through every nation

Let Thy wondrous mercies shine!

In the song of Thy salvation

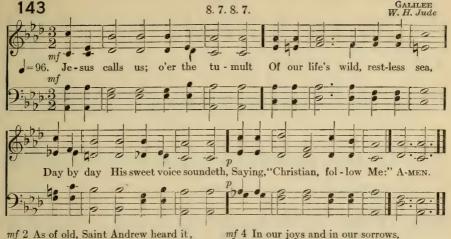
Every tongue and race combine!

Great Jehovah,

Form our hearts and make them Thine.

A. V. Griswold

St. Andrew



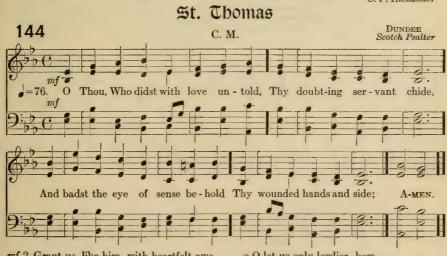
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

mf 3 Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store; From each idol that would keep us, p Saying, "Christian, love Me more." mf 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,

Days of toil and hours of ease,

Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "That we love Him more than these."

mp 5 Jesus calls us: (p) by Thy mercies, cr Saviour, make us hear Thy call, Give our hearts to Thine obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all. C. F. Alexander



mf 2 Grant us, like him, with heartfelt awe,
To own Thee God and Lord,

And from this hour of darkness draw A fuller faith's reward.

mf 3 And while that wondrous record now Of unbelief we hear,

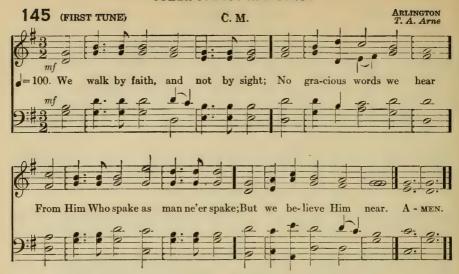
p O let us only lowlier bow In self-distrusting fear;

mp 4 And pray that we may never dare
Thy loving heart to grieve;

cr But at the last their blessings share Who see not, yet believe!

(149)

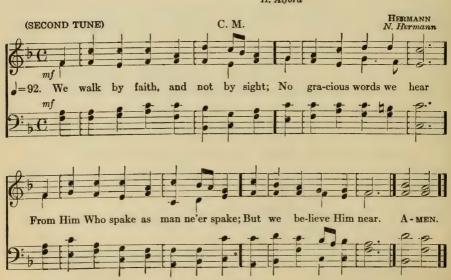
E, Toke



- mf 2 We may not touch His hands and side, Nor follow where He trod; But in His promise we rejoice, And cry, "My Lord and God!"
- 3 Help then, O Lord, our unbelief;
 And may our faith abound,
 To call on Thee when Thou art near,
 And seek where Thou art found:

4 That, when our life of faith is done, In realms of clearer light We may behold Thee as Thou art, With full and endless sight.

H. Alford



(150)



f 2 O glory most excelling

That smote across his path!
O light that pierced and blinded
The zealot in his wrath!

dim O voice that spake within him

The calm, reproving word!

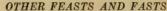
O love that sought and held him The bondman of his Lord!

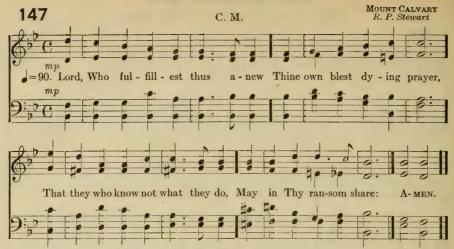
mf 3 O Wisdom, ordering all things
In order strong and sweet,
What nobler spoil was ever
Cast at the Victor's feet?

What wiser master-builder E'er wrought at Thine employ Than he, till now so furious Thy building to destroy?

mf 4 Lord, teach Thy Church the lesson,
Still in her darkest hour
Of weakness and of danger,
To trust Thy hidden power:
Thy grace by ways mysterious
The wrath of man can bind,
And in Thy boldest foeman
Thy chosen saint can find.

J. Ellerton

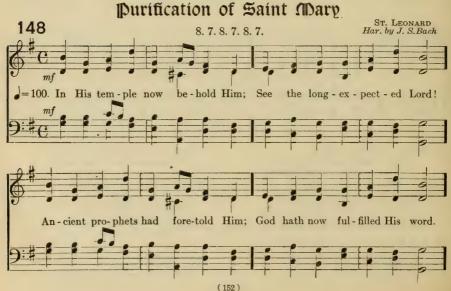




- mf 2 When foes Thy Church's power defy, Or slight Thy sacred word, Or Thee, true God and Man, deny, Grant them conversion, Lord.
 - 3 Grant that the light may round them That, set from error free, [shine;
- They in Thy word the truth divine, Thee in Thy Church may see;
- 4 That so, when our brief time is done, We may with them adore The Father, and coequal Son, And Spirit evermore.

H. W. Mozley

The Presentation of Christ, or Durification of Saint Warv



PRESENTATION IN THE TEMPLE



mf 2 In the arms of her who bore Him,
Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
While His aged saints adore Him,
Ere in perfect faith they die:
cr Alleluia! Alleluia!

Lo, the incarnate God most high!

mf 3 Jesus, by Thy Presentation,Thou, Who didst for us endure,Make us see Thy great salvation

Seal us with Thy promise sure; And present us in Thy glory To Thy Father cleansed and pure.

f 4 Prince and Author of salvation,
 Be Thy boundless love our theme!
 Jesus, praise to Thee be given
 By the world Thou didst redeem,

With the Father and the Spirit, Lord of majesty supreme!



Whose ransom price they pay!
The Son, before all worlds;
The Child of man, to-day;
That He might ransom us

Who still in bondage lay.

4 O Light of all the earth,
Thy children wait for Thee!
Come to Thy temples here,
That we, from sin set free,
Before Thy Father's face
May all presented be!

(153)

J. Ellerton

St. Matthias



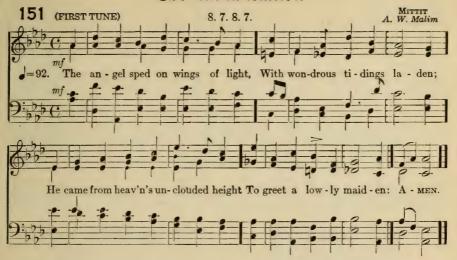
mf 2 Elect in His foreknowledge,
 To fill the lost one's place;
 He formed His chosen vessel
 By hidden gifts of grace;
 Then, by the lot's disposing,
 He lifted up the poor,
 And set him with the Princes
 On high for evermore.

3 Still guide Thy Church, chief Shep-Her losses still renew; [herd, Be Thy dread keys entrusted To faithful hands and true; Apostles of Thy choosing May all her rulers be, That each with joy may render

His last account to Thee!

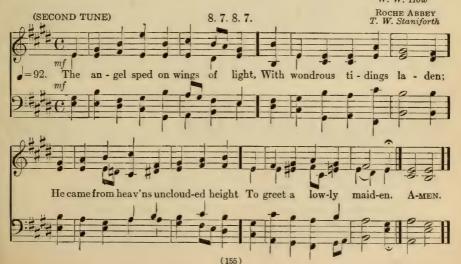
J. Ellerton

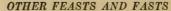
The Annunciation



- mf 2 For God upon her low-estate Had looked with royal favour; And all earth's kindreds celebrate The mighty Gift He gave her.
 - p 3 O awful bliss! that from her womb Should spring the Uncreated, The great and holy One, for Whom The world so long had waited.
- mf 4 O Son Divine! we fain would trace Thy mother's steps so lowly,

- p Her joys and woes, her saintly grace, Her life so calm and holy.
- p 5 But lo! as all too near we press, A veil the scene enfoldeth; No tongue may sing its loveliness, No eye its peace beholdeth!
- mp 6 And as we read with kindling eye
 This day's all-gracious story,
 The blessed mother passeth by,
 cr And Thine is all the glory!
 W. W. How



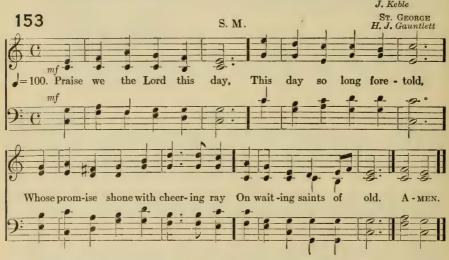




mf 2 The Lord, who left the heavens
 Our life and peace to bring,
 To dwell in lowliness with men
 Their pattern and their King;

3 He to the lowly soul Doth still Himself impart; And for His dwelling and His throne Chooseth the pure in heart.

mp 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.



mf 2 The prophet gave the sign For faithful men to read;

A virgin born of David's line Shall bear the promised Seed.

3 Ask not how this should be, But worship and adore, Like her whom heaven's majesty Came down to shadow o'er. mp 4 Meekly she bowed her head
 To hear the gracious word,
 Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
 The favoured of the Lord.

mf 5 Blesséd shall be her name In all the Church on earth Through whom that wondrous mercy came The Incarnate Saviour's birth.

Anon.

(156)



mf 2 The saint, who left his comrades,
And turned back from the fight,
Behold at last victorious
In Thy prevailing might!

mf 3 From Thee, Lord, came the courage, Once more to front the host: Thy strength, most mighty Saviour, In weakness shineth most.

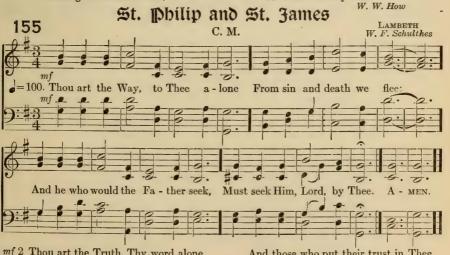
mf 4 Thy love Saint Mark hath numbered Among the blesséd Four,

And all the world rejoiceth To learn His Gospel-lore.

p 5 O Lord, our human weakness With pitying eye behold;

cr Uplift the fainting spirit,
And make the coward bold.

f 6 O Jesus, glorious Victor
 O'er all the hosts of sin,
 In us Thy strength make perfect;
 In us the victory win.



mf 2 Thou art the Truth, Thy word alone True wisdom can impart; Thou only canst inform the mind, And purify the heart.

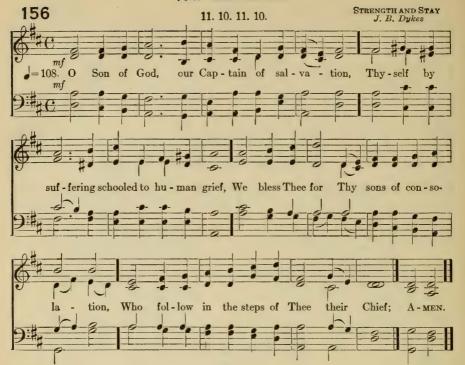
3 Thou art the Life, the rending tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm, And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.

mf 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that way to know,

cr That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys eternal flow.

(157) G. W. Doane

St. Barnabas

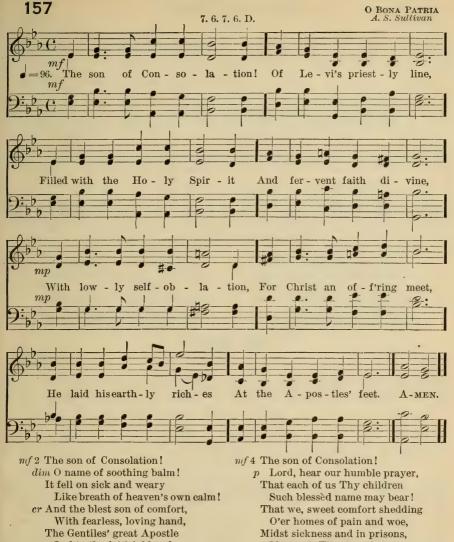


- mf 2 Those whom Thy Spirit's dread vocation severs, To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host; Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavours To bear Thy saving Name from coast to coast;
 - 3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,
 And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,
 cr Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,
 And wins the sundered to be one again;
- mf 4 And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skillful,
 Who shed Thy light across our darkened earth,
 Counsel the doubting, and restrain the willful,
 Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's mirth.
 - 5 Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-oblation
 To cast his all at Thine Apostles' feet;
 He whose new name, through every Christian nation,
 From age to age our thankful strains repeat.
 - 6 Thus, Lord, Thy Barnabas in memory keeping,
 Still be Thy Church's watchword, "Comfort ye,"

 r Till in our Father's house shall end our weeping,
 And all our wants be satisfied in Thee.

 J. Ellerton

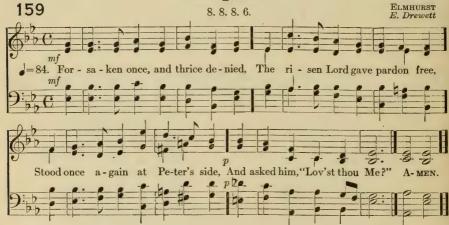
(158)



Led to the faithful band. mf 3 The son of Consolation! Drawn near unto his Lord, p He won the martyr's glory, cr And passed to his reward. With him is faith now ended. For ever lost in sight, But love, made perfect, fills him With praise, and joy, and light. May seek Thee here below.

mf 5 The sons of Consolation! cr O what their bliss will be, When Christ the King shall tell them "Ye did it unto Me!" The merciful and loving The Lord of life shall own. And as His priceless jewels Shall set them round His throne. M. Coote





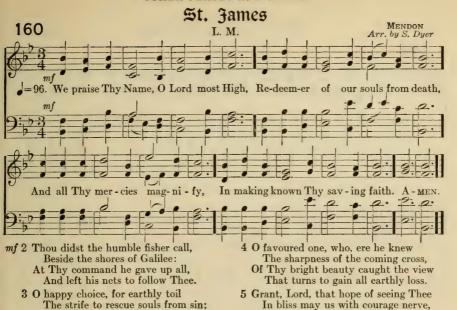
mp 2 How many times with faithless word
Have we denied His holy Name,
How oft forsaken our dear Lord,
And shrunk when trial came!

3 Saint Peter, when the cock crew clear, Went out and wept his broken faith; Strong as a rock through strife and fear, He served his Lord till death. 4 How oft his cowardice of heart
We have without his love sincere,
The sin without the sorrow's smart,
The shame without the tear!

5 O oft forsaken, oft denied,
Forgive our shame, wash out our sin;
Look on us from Thy Father's side,
And let that sweet look win.

(160)

C. F. Alexander





3 With shining face and bright array, Christ deigns to manifest to-day What glory shall be theirs above, Who joy in God with perfect love.

The Lord holds converse high and sweet.

For treasures that may rust and spoil,

cr For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

The world and all its pomps to flee,

mf 5 O Father, with the eternal Son,
And Holy Spirit, ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
To see Thy glory face to face.

(161)

LATIN: TR. J. M. Neale

The Transfiguration



mf 2 Lord, it is good for us to be
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with Thee;
And watch Thy glistering raiment glow
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine:
Till we too change from grace to grace,
Gazing on that transfigured Face.

mf 3 Lord, it is good for us to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee;dim When darkling in the depths of night,cr When dazzled with excess of light,

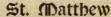
We bow before the heavenly voice f That bids bewildered souls rejoice,

dim Though love wax cold, and faith be dim, cr "This is my Son; O hear ye Him!"

A. P. Stanley



J. Ellerton





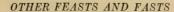
mf 2 See the Rivers four that gladden,
With their streams, the better Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear;
f Christ the fountain, (mf) these the waters;
f Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters!
Drink, and find salvation here.

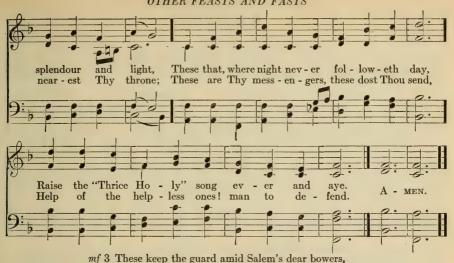
mf 3 O that we, Thy truth confessing,
And Thy holy Word possessing,
Jesus, may Thy love adore!
Unto Thee our voices raising,
cr Thee with all Thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore.

TR. R. Campbell

St. Michael and all Angels







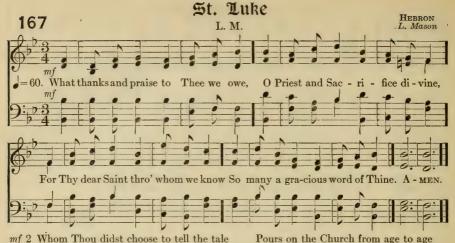


- And some, when He commands them, go To guard His servants here below.
 - 3 Lord, give Thine angels every day Command to guard us on our way,

Their watch around us while we sleep.

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near To do us harm, or cause us fear; And we shall dwell, when life is past, With angels round Thy throne at last. J. M. Neale

(165)



mf 2 Whom Thou didst choose to tell the tale Of all Thy manhood's toils and tears, And for a moment lift the veil [years. mf 5 The witness of the Saviour's life, That hides Thy boyhood's spotless

mf 3 And still the Church through all her days Uplifts the strains that never cease, The blessèd Virgin's hymn of praise, The aged Simeon's words of peace.

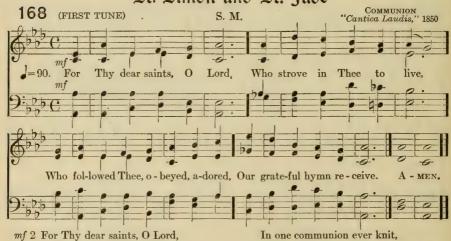
mf 4 O happy saint! whose sacred page, So rich in words of truth and love.

This healing unction from above: The great Apostle's chosen friend

p Through weary years of toil and strife, cr And still found faithful to the end. mf 6 So grant us, Lord, like him to live,

> Beloved by man, approved by Thee, Till Thou at last the summons give, And we, with him, Thy face shall see. W. D. Maclagan

St. Simon and St. Jude



Who strove in Thee to die, Who counted Thee their great reward,

Accept our thankful cry. 3 Thine earthly members fit To join Thy saints above,

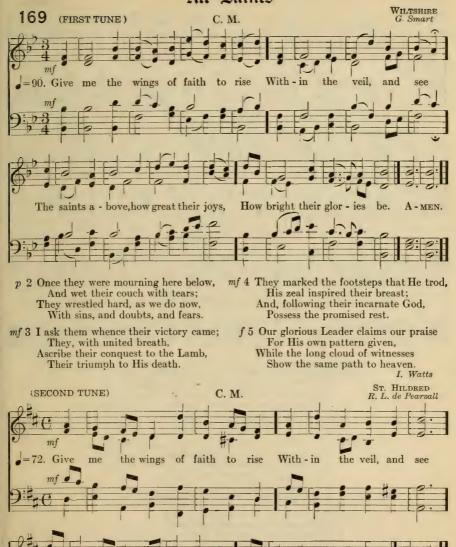
One fellowship of love.

4 Jesus, Thy Name we bless, And humbly pray that we May follow them in holiness,

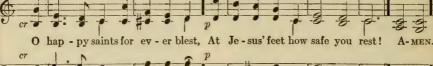
Who lived and died for Thee. R. Mant. alt.

(166)

All Saints







mf 2 The saints of God! Their wanderings cone,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal;

cr O happy saints! for ever blest, dim In that dear home how sweet your rest!

mf 3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er, Safe landed on that blissful shore, No stormy tempests now they dread, No roaring billows lift their head: cr O happy saints! for ever blest, p In that calm haven of your rest!

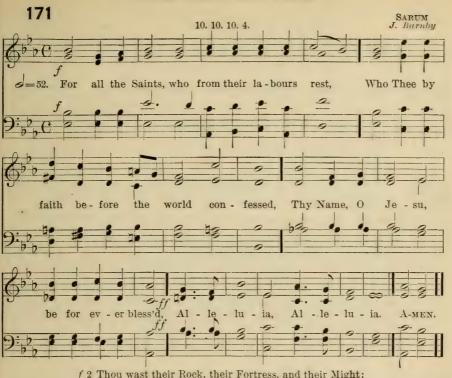
mf 4 The saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
cr Till from the dust they too shall rise
f And soar triumphant to the skies:
O happy saints! rejoice and sing:

He quickly comes, your Lord and King!

mf 5 O God of saints! To Thee we cry;

dim O Saviour! plead for us on high;
cr O Holy Ghost! our Guide and Friend,
dim Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
cr That with all saints our rest may be
f In that bright Paradise with Thee!

W. D. Maclagan



f 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might: Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light. Alleluia.

mf 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. f Alleluia.

mf 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!

p We feebly struggle, (cr) they in glory shine; mf Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. f Alleluia.

mp 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,

cr Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song, f And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong, f Alleluia.

mf 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
dim Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
n Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

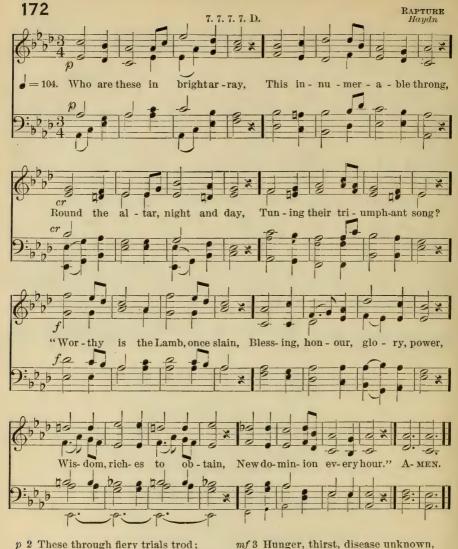
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia.

cr 6 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array; f The King of Glory passes on His way.

Alleluia.

Alleluia.

W. W. How



These from great affliction came;
cr Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with His eternal Name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

mf 3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears;
dim And for ever from their eyes
p God shall wipe away their tears.
J. Montgomery



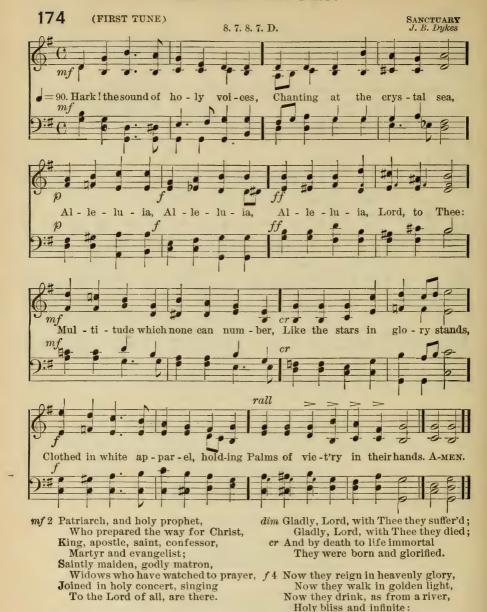
mf 2 Who are these of dazzling brightness,
These in God's own truth arrayed,
Clad in robes of purest whiteness,
Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade,
Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand?
Whence comes all this glorious band?

mf 3 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng:
cr These, who well the fight sustained,
f Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

p 4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified:
cr Now, their painful conflict o'er,
f God has bid them weep no more.

mf 5 These, like priests, have watched and waited,
Offering up to Christ their will,
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night they serve Him still.
Now in God's most holy place,
Blest they stand before His face.

H. T. Schenck: Tr. F. E. Cox



(172)

Love and peace they taste for ever, And all truth and knowledge see

C. Wordsworth

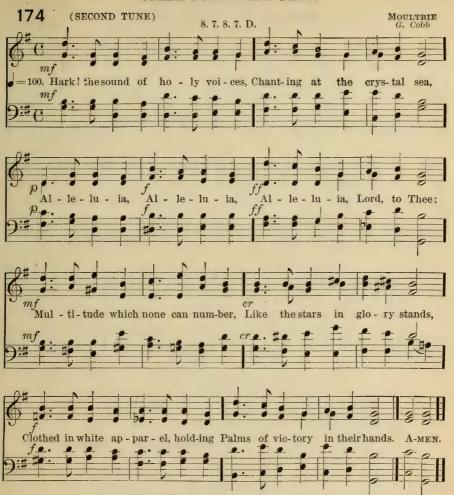
In the beatific vision

Of the blessed Trinity.

f3 Marching with Thy Cross, their banner,

Thee, the Captain of salvation, Thee, their Saviour and their King.

They have triumphed, following



mf 2 Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way for Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr and evangelist;
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

f 3 Marching with Thy Cross, their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.

dim Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;cr And by death to life immortalThey were born and glorified.

f 4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessed Trinity.

C. Wordsworth



cr Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

ST. THOMAS

f 3 All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-lived doubtings prove

er Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy love.

dim On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace, O Lord, cr And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true God, adored.

ST. STEPHEN

f 4 Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee ready stand, To aid in midst of torments, to plead at God's right hand. mf Share we with him, if summoned by death our Lord to own, On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr crown.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST

f 5 Praise for the loved disciple, (mf) exile on Patmos' shore; Praise for the faithful record, he to Thy Godhead bore, Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us revealed.

mf May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be sealed.

THE HOLY INNOCENTS

f 6 Praise for Thine infant martyrs, (dim) by Thee with tenderest love p Called early from the warfare to share the rest above.

er O Rachel! cease thy weeping: they rest from pains and cares.

dim Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, (cr) and crowns as bright as theirs.

THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL f 7 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe, Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw. Thee, Lord, for his conversion, we glorify to-day; mf So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

ST. MATTHIAS

mf 8 Lord, Thine abiding presence directs the wondrous choice; For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice. Thy Church from false apostles for evermore defend, And by Thy parting promise be with her to the end.

ST. MARK

f9 For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong, Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumph-song.
 mf May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied,

And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine abide.

ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES

f 10 All praise for Thine Apostle, blest guide to Greek and Jew, And him surnamed Thy brother; (mf) keep us Thy brethren true, And grant us grace to (cr) know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life; dim To wrestle with temptations (cr) till victors in the strife.

St. Barnabas

m/11 The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law of love, Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above. As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace descend, cr That Thy true consolations may through the world extend.

St. John Baptist

f 12 We praise Thee for the Baptist, forerunner of the Word, Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord. mf Of prophets last and greatest, (cr) he saw Thy dawning ray: f Make us the rather blessèd, who love Thy glorious day.

St. Peter

f13 Praise for Thy great Apostle, the eager and the bold; p Thrice falling, (mf) yet repentant, thrice charged to keep Thy Fold. p Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, (cr) to guard their flocks from ill, And grant them dauntless courage, (dim) with humble, earnest will. St. James

f14 For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, (mf) who, slain by Herod's sword, Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy word. Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy veiled decree, And count it joy to suffer, (cr) if so brought nearer Thee.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW

f 15 All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, pure, and true, Whom underneath the fig tree Thine eye all-seeing knew. mf Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed, cr That Thy abiding presence our longing souls may feed.

ST. MATTHEW

f 16 Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy human life declared, Who, worldly gains forsaking, (dim) Thy path of suffering shared.
p From all unrighteous mammon, O give us hearts set free, That we, whate'er our calling, (cr) may rise and follow Thee.

St. Luke
f17 For that "beloved physician," all praise, whose Gospel shows
The Healer of the nations, the Sharer of our woes.

mf Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruised hearts deign to pour,

cr And with true balm of Gilead anoint us evermore.

St. Simon and St. Jude

f 18 Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who sealed their faith to-day:
One love, one zeal impelled them to tread the sacred way.

mf May we with zeal as earnest the Faith of Christ maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, (dim) at length Thy rest attain.

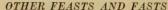
GENERAL ENDING

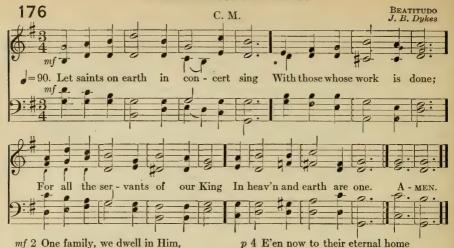
mf 19 Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the ceaseless song;
p For these, passed on before us, (cr) Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, (f) would serve Thee more and more.

f 20 Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son, And God the Holy Spirit, eternal Three in One;
 Till all the ransomed number fall down before the throne, And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God alone.

Earl Nelson.

(175)





mf 2 One family, we dwell in Him, One Church, above, beneath;

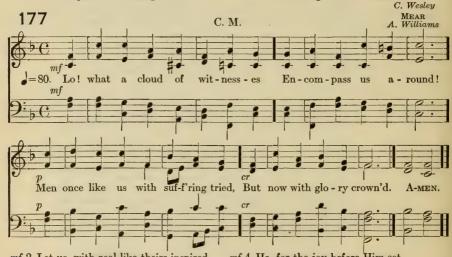
p Though now divided by the stream, The narrow stream of death.

mf 3 One army of the living God, To His command we bow;

p Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are crossing now. There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

mf 5 Jesus, be Thou our constant Guide; Then, when the word is given, Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,

And bring us safe to heaven.



mf 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired, Strive in the Christian race; And, freed from every weight of sin, Their holy footsteps trace.

mf 3 Behold a Witness nobler still,

p Who trod affliction's path; cr Jesus, the author, finisher, Rewarder of our faith. mf 4 He, for the joy before Him set, And moved by pitying love,

p Endured the Cross, despised the shame, cr And now He reigns above.

mf 5 Thither, forgetting things behind, Press we to God's right hand;

cr There, with the Saviour and His saints, Triumphantly to stand.

(176) Scotch Paraphase, 1743 alt.



(177)

A. Midlane



- 2 Anoint them prophets! Make their ears attent To Thy divinest speech; their hearts awake To human need; their lips make eloquent To assure the right, and every evil break.
- 3 Anoint them priests! Strong intercessors they
 For pardon, and for charity and peace!
 Ah, if with them the world might pass, astray,
 Into the dear Christ's life of sacrifice!
- 4 Anoint them kings! Aye, kingly kings, O Lord! Anoint them with the Spirit of Thy Son: Theirs not a jeweled crown, a blood-stained sword; Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a kingdom won.
- 5 Make them apostles! Heralds of Thy cross, Forth may they go to tell all realms Thy grace: Inspired of Thee, may they count all but loss, And stand at last with joy before Thy face.
- 6 O mighty age of prophet-kings, return!
 O truth, O faith, enrich our urgent time!
 Lord Jesus Christ, again with us sojourn:
 A weary world awaits Thy reign sublime!



And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
p For awful is His Name.

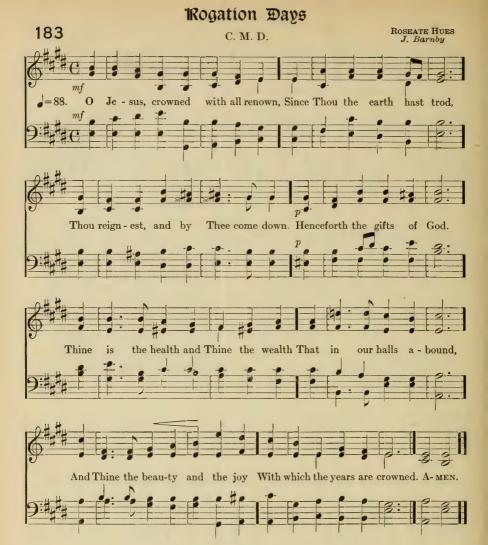
mf 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command

mf 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command, dim And while we speak He's near; Mark the first signal of His hand, And ready all appear,

mf 4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found;

cr He shall his Lord with rapture see, And be with honour crown'd.

(179) P. Doddridge:



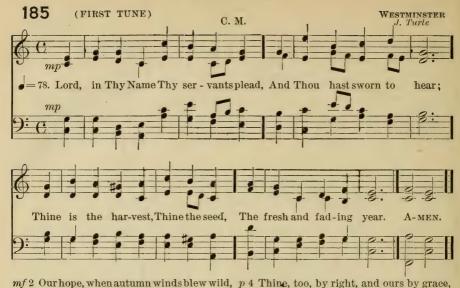
2 Lord, in their change, let frost and heat, 3 That we may feed the poor aright,
 And winds and dews be given;
 All fostering power, all influence sweet,
 Breathe from the bounteous heaven.
 Attemper fair with gentle air
 The sunshine and the rain,
 That kindly earth with timely birth
 May yield her fruits again:
That we may praise Thee all our days
 And with the Father's Name,
 And with the Holy Spirit's gifts,
 The Saviour's love proclaim.

E. W. Benson



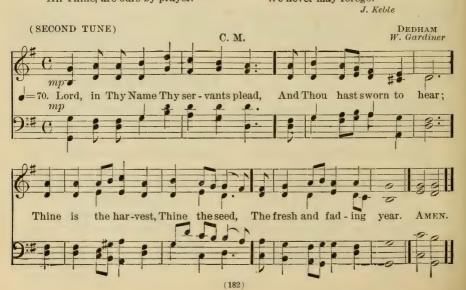
- mf 2 Arise, O Lord of hosts; Be jealous for Thy Name, And drive from out our coasts The sins that put to shame: [hand. O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty And guard and bless our fatherland,
 - 3 The powers ordained by Thee With heavenly wisdom bless; May they Thy servants be, And rule in righteousness: [hand, O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty mf O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 4 The Church of Thy dear Son Inflame with love's pure fire; Bind her once more in one, And life and truth inspire: [hand, O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty And guard and bless our fatherland.
- p 5 Give peace, Lord, in our time; O let no foe draw nigh, Nor lawless deed of crime Insult Thy Majesty: And guard and bless our fatherland.

W. W. How



- We trusted, Lord, with Thee:

 And now that spring has on us smiled,
 We wait on Thy decree.
- The wondrous growth unseen, [brace, The hopes that soothe, the fears that The love that shines serene.
- mf 3 The former and the latter rain,The summer sun and air,The green ear, and the golden grain,All Thine, are ours by prayer.
- mf 5 So grant the precious things bro't forthBy sun and moon below,cr That Thee, in Thy new heav'ns and earth,We never may forego.





- f 2 And now on this our festal day,
 Thy bounteous hand confessing,
 Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay
 The first-fruits of Thy blessing.
 By Thee the souls of men are fed
 With gifts of grace supernal,
 Thou Who dost give us daily bread,
 Give us the Bread eternal.
- p 3 We bear the burden of the day, And often toil seems dreary; cr But labour ends with sunset ray, mf And rest is for the weary.

May we, the angel-reaping o'er, Stand at the last accepted,

- cr Christ's golden sheaves for evermore To garners bright elected.
- f 4 O blessèd is that land of God, Where saints abide for ever; Where golden fields spread fair and broad,

Where flows the crystal river:
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest-song
Which never hath an ending.



- mf 2 All the plenty summer pours;
 Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
 Flocks that whiten all the plain;
 Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
 cr Lord, for these our souls shall raise
- mp 3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
 Private bliss, and public wealth,
 Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
 Pure religion's holier beams:
 cr Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Grateful vows and solemn praise.

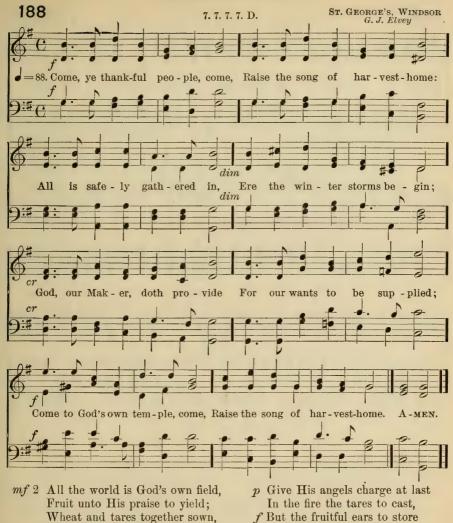
mf 4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;

Singing thus through all our days

f Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

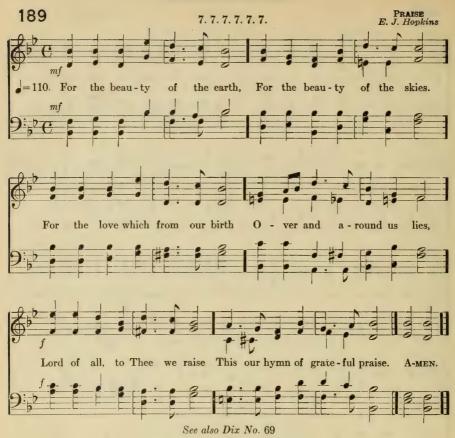
L. Barbauld

THANKSGIVING DAY



- mf 2 All the world is God's own field,
 Fruit unto His praise to yield;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown:
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear:
 - p Grant, O harvest Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- mf 3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home; From His field shall in that day All offences purge away;
- f But the fruitful ears to store In His garner evermore.
- mf 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come To Thy final harvest-home;
 - cr Gather Thou Thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin;
 - f There, for ever purified, In Thy presence to abide: Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest-home.

H. Alford



mf 2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
f Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

mf 3 For the joy of ear and eye,

For the heart and mind's delight,

For the mystic harmony

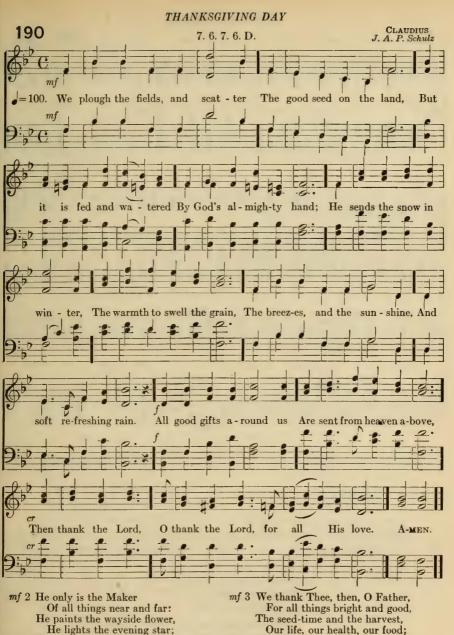
Linking sense to sound and sight;

f Lord of all, to Thee we raise

This our hymn of grateful praise.

mf 4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
f Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

mf 5 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine, [heaven;
Flowers of earth and buds of
f Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.
F. S. Pierpont



(187)

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far:
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

f All good gifts, etc.

For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, etc.
M. Claudius Tr. R. Campbell

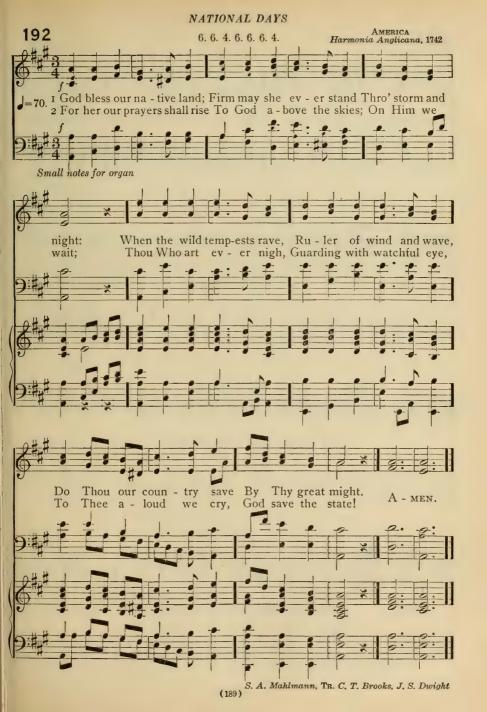


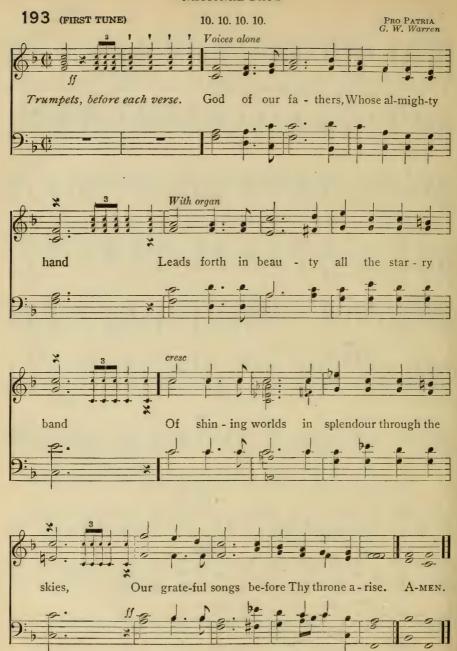
mf 2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

mr 3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
cr Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

f 4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

S. F. Smith







- mf 2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay, Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- mp 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence, cr Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence; Thy true religion in our hearts increase, Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- mf 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way, cr Lead us from night to never-ending day; Fill all our lives with love and grace divine, f And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.

D. C. Roberts



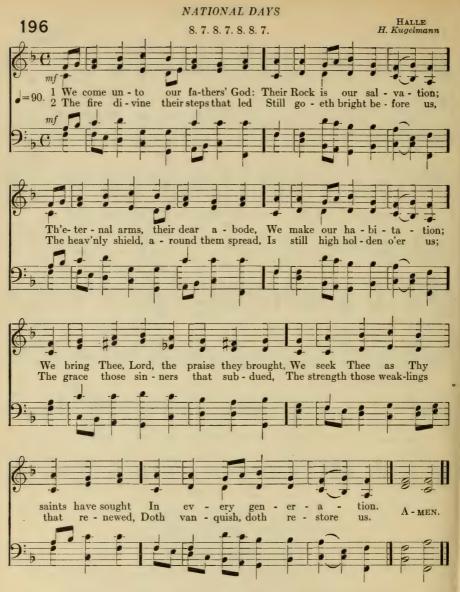
- mp 2 God the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken
 Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
 Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;
 p Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- mp 3 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
 Yet to eternity standeth Thy word,
 Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
 p Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- mp 4 God the Omnipotent! wisely ordaining
 Judgments unsearchable, famine and sword;
 Over the tumult of war Thou art reigning:
 p Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- mp 5 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
 Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
 Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
 Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.
- mp 6 So shall Thy children, with thankful devotion,
 Praise Him Who saved them from peril and sword,
 cr Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
 Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.



mf 2 Lord God, we worship Thee!
For Thou our land defendest;
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
mf Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
cr Our land, with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee!

mf 3 Lord God, we worship Thee! dim Thou didst indeed chastise us, Yet still Thy anger spares, And still Thy mercy tries us: cr Once more our Father's hand Doth bid our sorrows flee, f And peace rejoice our land: Lord God, we worship Thee!

J. Franck: TR. C. Winkworth



Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth:
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on—

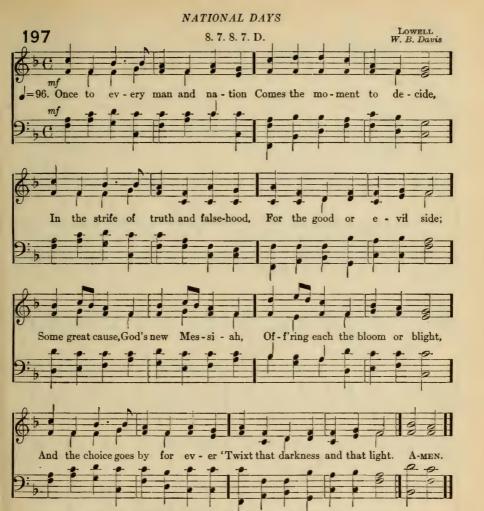
Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavour;
Unbroken be the golden chain!
Keep on the song for ever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,

(194)

The song that never endeth.

Bless the same boundless Giver.

T. H. Gill



Tune Knightsbridge, No. 362, or St. Asaph, No. 517 may be used.

mf 2 Then to side with truth is noble
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they have denied.

mp 3 By the light of burning martyrs

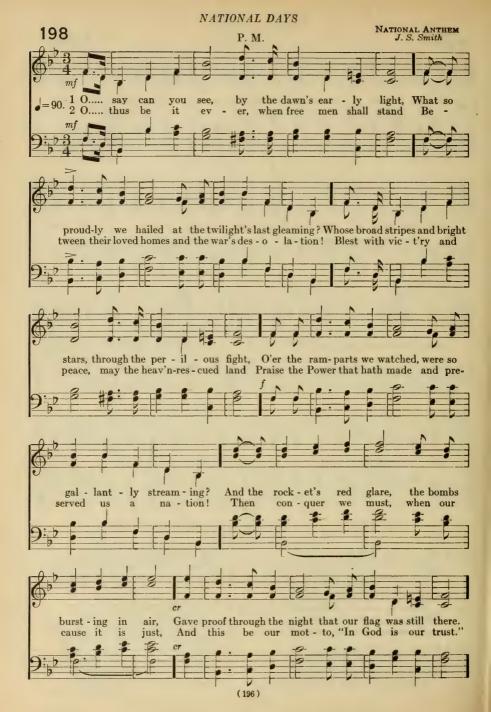
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,

Toiling up new Calvaries ever

With the cross that turns not back;

New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

mf 4 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet the scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above His own.
J. R. Lowell

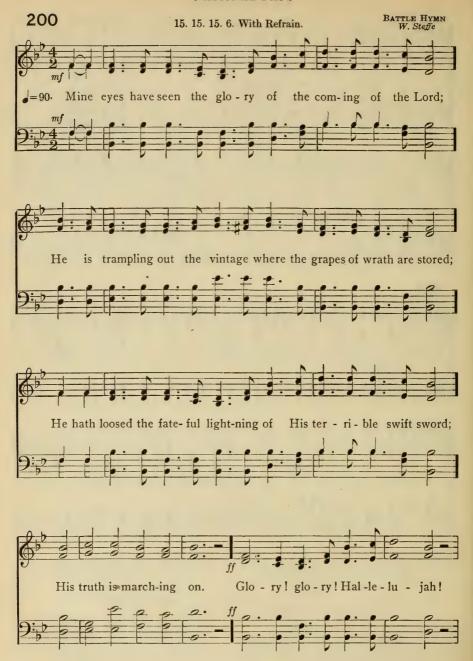


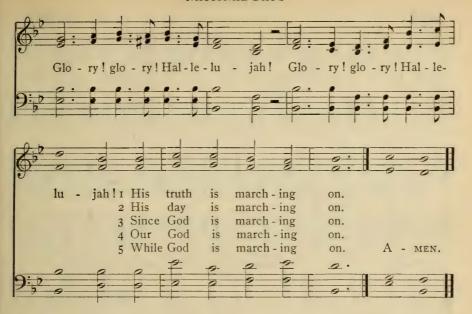


(197)

- mf 2 O guard our shores from every foe; With peace our borders bless; With prosperous times our cities crown, Our fields with plenteousness.
 - 3 Unite us in the sacred love Of knowledge, truth, and Thee, And let our hills and valleys shout The songs of liberty.
- 4 Here may religion, pure and mild, Smile on our Sabbath hours, And piety and virtue bless The home of us and ours.
- 5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee Our country we commend; Be Thou her refuge and her trust, Her everlasting friend.

J. R. Wreford





mt 2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps; I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on. ff Glory, etc.

3 I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel; "As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal;" Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel, Since God is marching on, ff Glory, etc.

4 He has sounded forth His trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat; O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

ff Glory, etc.

5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea, With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me; As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free! While God is marching on.

ff Glory, etc.

J. W. Howe



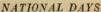
2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
p Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

mp 3 Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
p Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

mp 4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
p Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

mp 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And, guarding, calls not Thee to guard:
p For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

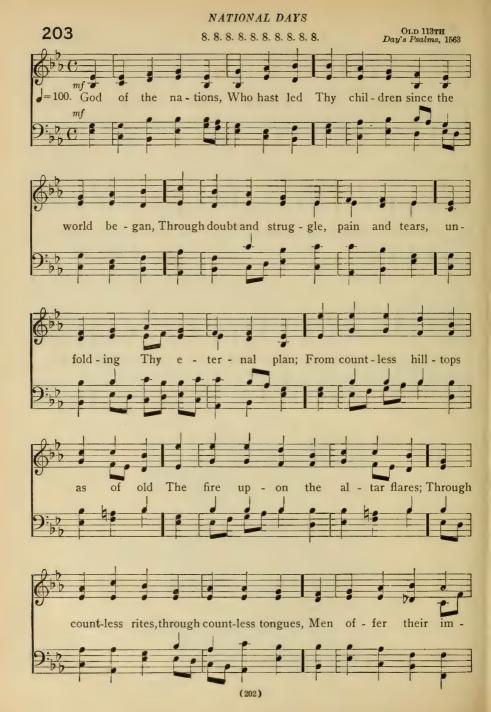
(200)
R. Kipling

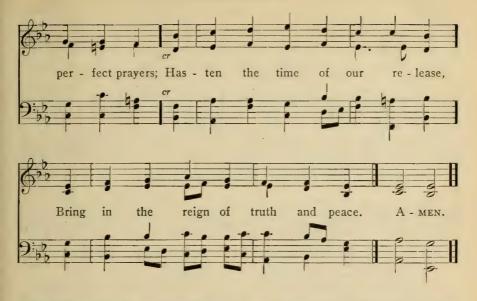




- mp 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
 Were still in heart and conscience free;
 And blest would be their children's fate
 If they, like them, should die for thee:
 mf Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death.
 - 3 Faith of our fathers! God's great power
 Shall win all nations unto thee;
 And through the truth that comes from God
 Mankind shall then indeed be free:
 Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death.
- mp 4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
 Both friend and foe in all our strife,
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how
 By kindly words and virtuous life:
 mf Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death.

F. W. Faber





mf 2 O Jesus Christ, Incarnate Son, mp 4 O God Triune, Thy Church to-day Who bore our flesh that men might see The Vision of the Perfect Life Fashioned in their humanity: By all Thy words of heavenly truth, By all Thy deeds of mercy wrought, By all the passion of Thy cross, By the redemption Thou hast brought; cr Hasten the time of our release, Bring in Thy reign of truth and peace.

In penitence before Thee kneels, Mourning her years of slothful ease, Her deafness to the world's appeals; Divided where she should be one, Enamoured of a lesser strife,

Tithing the mint and cummin while Men perish for the Bread of Life;

cr Hasten the time of our release. Bring in Thy reign of truth and peace.

mf 3 O Holy Spirit, who dost touch The prophets with Thy sacred fire, Eternal Wisdom to whose light All seekers after truth aspire; Behold the warring sons of men, The helpless by the strong oppressed,

The truth with error still concealed, The evil grudgingly confessed; cr Hasten the time of our release. Bring in Thy reign of truth and peace.

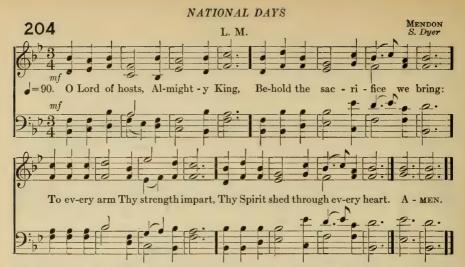
mf 5 Restore to us the vision, Lord, Descend with fires of Pentecost: Our tongues unloose, our hearts in-

flame.

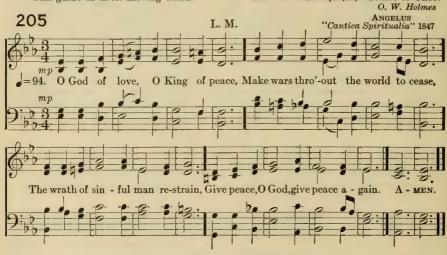
To preach the Gospel to the lost; Here at Thy feet our prayer is made, Here life and wealth we dedicate: Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, Lord, Thy anointing we await: cr Hasten the time of our release.

Bring in Thy reign of truth and peace.

F. Edwards



- mf 2 Wake in our breasts the living fires, The holy faith that warmed our sires: Thy hand hath made our nation free; To die for her is serving Thee.
 - 3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show The midnight snare, the silent foe; And when the battle thunders loud, Still guide us in its moving cloud.
- 4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord, In Thy dread Name we draw the sword, cr We lift the starry flag on high That fills with light our stormy sky.
- mf 5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain. Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign. f Till fort and field, till shore and sea. Join our loud anthem,—Praise to Thee.



mf 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old, The wonders that our fathers told;

dim Remember not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace again

mf 3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faithful word?

None ever called on Thee in vain, p Give peace, O God, give peace again!

mf 4 Where saints and angels dwell above, All hearts are knit in holy love; O bind us in that heavenly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace again! H. W. Baker

(204)



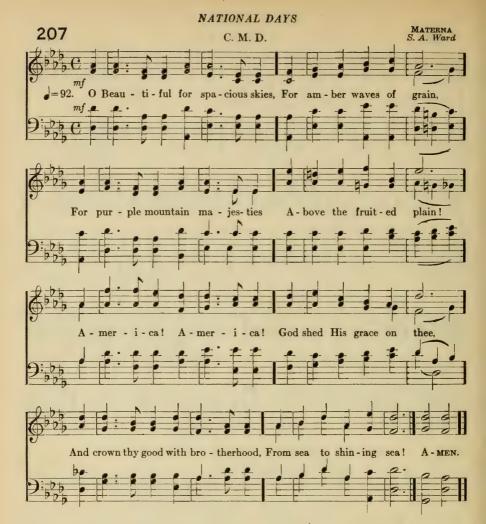
mp 2 For those who weak and broken lie
In weariness and agony,
Great Healer, to their beds of pain
Come, touch and make them whole again.
O hear a people's prayers, and bless
Thy servants in their hour of stress!

mf 3 For those to whom the call shall come, We pray Thy tender welcome home; The toil, the bitterness, all past, We trust them to Thy love at last.

O hear a people's prayers for all!
Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!

mf 4 For those who minister and heal,
And spend themselves, their skill, their zeal;
Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith,
And guard them from disease and death:
And in Thine own good time, Lord, send
Thy peace on earth till time shall end.

J. Oxenham



mf 2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
cr America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

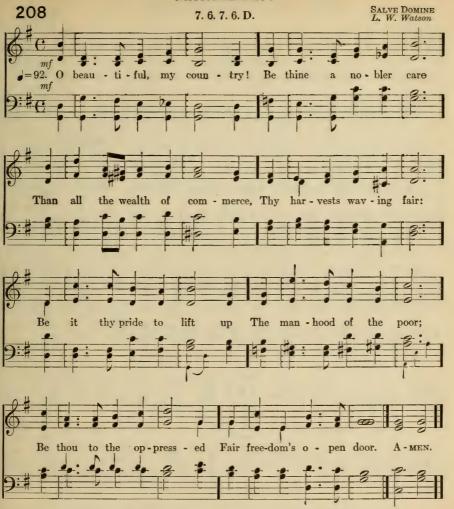
mf 3 O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife, Who more than self their country

And mercy more than life! [loved;

cr America! America! May God thy gold refine, Till all success be nobleness, And every gain divine!

mf 4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
cr America! America!
f God shed his grace on thee
And crown Thy good with brotherFrom sea to shining sea! [hood
K. L. Bates





Alternative Tune, O bona Patria No. 402

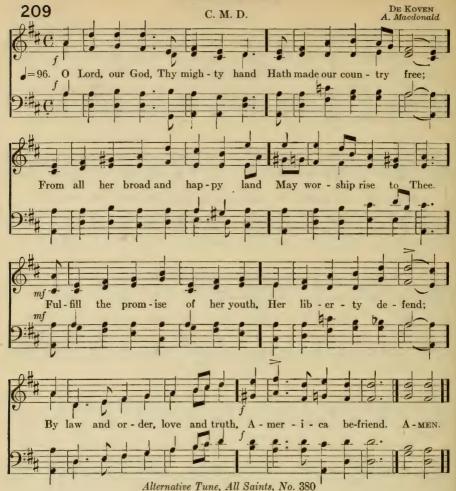
mp 2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid:
cr Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pil-grim nations
Commingled flows in thine.

f 3 O Beautiful, our country!

Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law:
Be righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem.

F. L. Hosmer





mf 2 The strength of every state increase
In Union's golden chain;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields with grain;
The virtues of her mingled blood
In one new people blend;
By unity and brotherhood,
America befriend!

mf 3 O suffer not her feet to stray,
But guide her untaught might,
That she may walk in peaceful day,
And lead the world in light.

Bring down the proud, lift up the Unequal ways amend; [poor, By justice, nation-wide and sure, America befriend!

mf 4 Through all the waiting land pro-Thy gospel of good-will; [claim And may the joy of Jesus' name In every bosom thrill.

f O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy holy reign extend;

By faith and hope and charity, America befriend! H. F. van Dyke

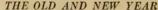
4. The Old and New Year

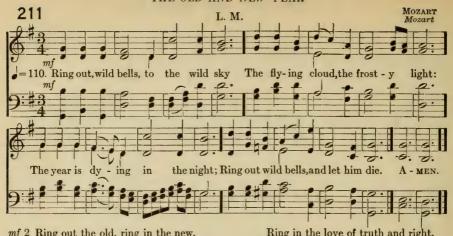


p And take my sins away.

H. Bonar

p And take my sins away,





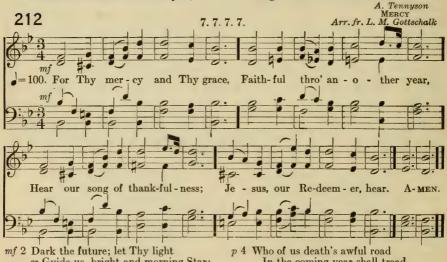
mf 2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

4 Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civic slander and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the common love of good.

5 Ring out the shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

er 6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.



or Guide us, bright and morning Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

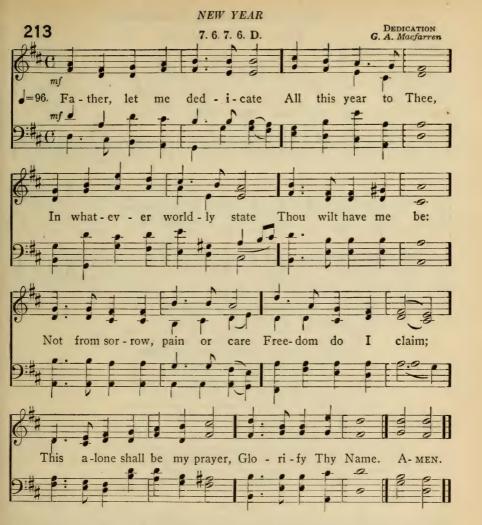
mf 3 In our weakness and distress, cr Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay; mf In the pathless wilderness cr Be our true and living Way.

In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

mf 5 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,

Keep us evermore Thine own, Help, O, help us to endure; Fit us for the promised crown.

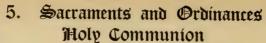
(210) H. Downton



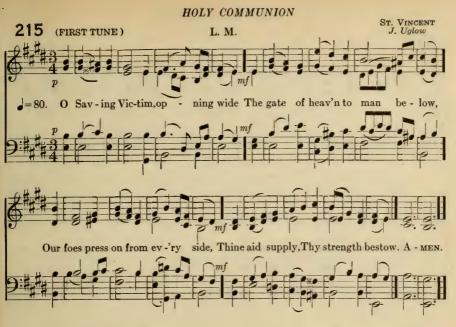
mf 2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy Name.

3 If in mercy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine; If on life, serene and fair, Brighter rays may shine; f Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all proclaim, And, whate'er the future brings, Glorify Thy Name.

mp 4 If Thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how Thy dear Son
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
Glorify Thy Name.
L. Tuttiett

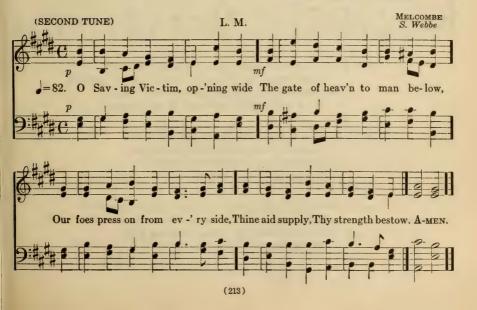






mf 2 All praise and thanks to Thee ascendFor evermore, blest One in Three;O grant us life that shall not end,In our true native land with Thee.

T. Aquinas: TR. E. Caswall

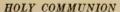




mf 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God; Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven; Here would I lay aside each earthly load, Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

mf 3 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need Another arm save Thine to lean upon; It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed; My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

p 4 Mine is the sin, (cr) but Thine the righteousness: p Mine is the guilt, (cr) but Thine the cleansing blood: mf Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace; Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God! H. Bonar





mp 2 Thou didst die that I might live; Blessèd Lord, Thou cam'st to save me; All that love of God could give Jesus by His sorrows gave me. Thou didst give Thyself for me, Now I give myself to Thee.

3 By the thorns that crowned Thy brow,
By the spear-wound and the nailing,
By the pain and death, I now
Claim, O Christ, Thy love unfailing.
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.

mf 4 Wilt Thou own the gift I bring?

All my penitence I give Thee;

cr Thou art my exalted King,

Of Thy matchless love forgive me.

Thou didst give Thyself for me,

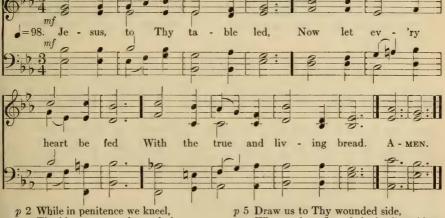
Now I give myself to Thee.



mp 3 We pray Thee, too, for wanderers from Thy fold;
O bring them back, good Shepherd of the sheep,
Back to the Faith which saints believed of old,
Back to the Church which still that Faith doth keep;
Soon may we all one Bread, one Body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

mf 4 So, Lord, at length when Sacraments shall cease, May we be one with all Thy Church above, One with Thy saints in one unbroken peace, One with Thy saints in one unbounded love; More blessèd still, in peace and love to be One with the Trinity in Unity.
W. H. Turton





Thy blest presence let us feel, mf All Thy wondrous love reveal.

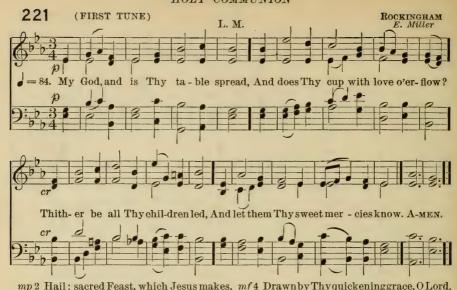
p 3 While on Thy dear Cross we gaze, Mourning o'er our sinful ways, Turn our sadness into praise.

mf 4 When we taste the mystic wine, Of Thine outpoured blood the sign, Fill our hearts with love divine. p 5 Draw us to Thy wounded side, Whence there flowed the healing tide; There our sins and sorrows hide.

mf 6 From the bonds of sin release;
 Cold and wavering faith increase;
 Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

mf 7 Lead us by Thy piercéd hand, cr Till around Thy throne we stand, In the bright and better land. (217)

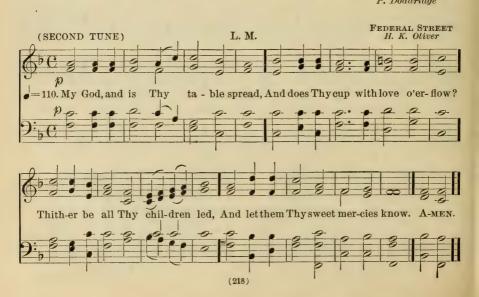
R. H. Baynes

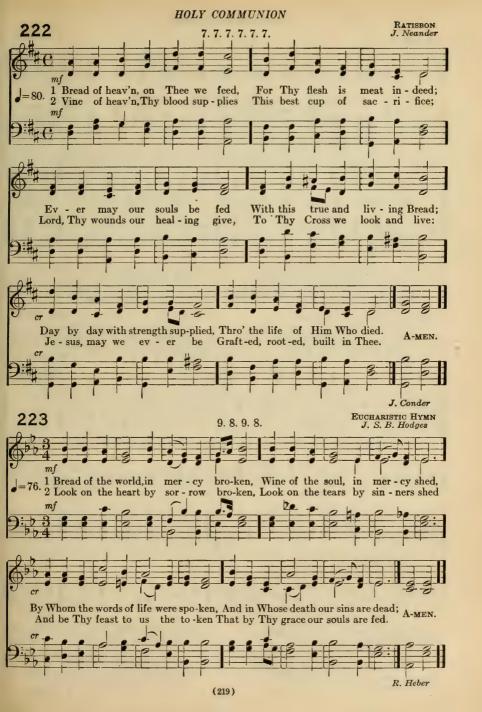


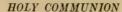
[food.

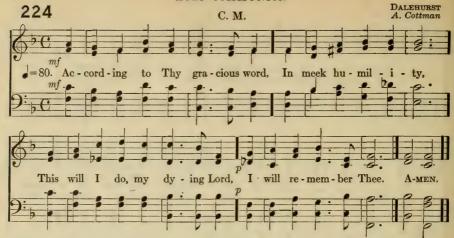
- Rich Banquet of His Flesh and Blood: cr Thrice happy he who here partakes That sacred stream, that heavenly
- mf3 O let Thy table honoured be,
 And furnished well with joyful guests:
 And may each soul salvation see,
 That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- mf 4 Drawnby Thy quickening grace, O Lord, In countless numbers let them come; And gather from their Father's board The bread that lives beyond the tomb.
- f 5 Norlet Thy spreading Gospelrest, [run;
 Till through the world Thy truth has
 Till with this bread all men be blest,
 Who see the light or feel the sun.

 P. Doddridge









mp 2 The Body, broken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be; The cup, Thy precious Blood, I take, And thus remember Thee.

p 3 Gethsemane, can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

p 4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Calvary,

And rest on Calvary, O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,

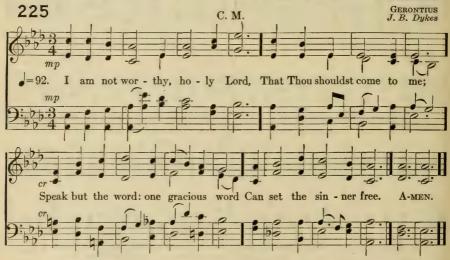
I must remember Thee.

p 5 And when these failing lips grow dumb.

And mind and memory flee, cr When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,

dim Then, Lord, remember me.

J. Montgomery



mp 2 I am not worthy; cold and bare The lodging of my soul;

How canst Thou deign to enter there?

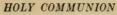
Lord, speak, and make me whole.

mp 3 I am not worthy; yet, my God, How can I say Thee nay; Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and My ransom-price to pay? [Blood

mf 4 O come! in this sweet morning hour
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power

This worthless heart of mine.

(220) H. W. Baker





mf 3 That last night at supper lying, Mid the Twelve, His chosen

> Jesus, with the Law complying, Keeps the Feast its rites demand; Then, more precious food supplying, Gives Himself with His own hand.

4 Word-made-flesh true bread He maketh

By His word His Flesh to be: [eth Wine His Blood; which whoso tak-Must from carnal thoughts be

Faith alone, though sight forsaketh, Shows true hearts the mystery.

PART II.

5 Therefore we, before Him bending, f 6 Glory let us give and blessing This great Sacrament revere; Types and shadows have their ending, For the newer rite is here; Faith, our outward sense befriending, Makes our inward vision clear.

To the Father and the Son, Honour, thanks, and praise address-While eternal ages run; Ever too His love confessing Who from Both with Both is One.

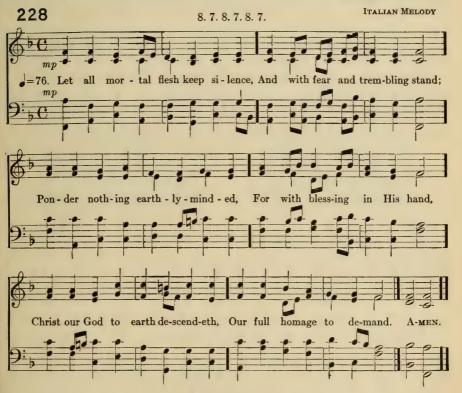
TR. fr. Aquinas.



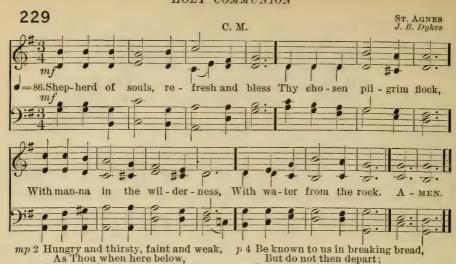
mf 3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,
 By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast!
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal!
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

HOLY COMMUNION

W. Bright



- mf 2 King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture—in the Body and the Blood— He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly Food.
 - 3 Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, As the Light of Light descendeth from the realms of endless day, That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.
 - 4 At His feet the six-winged seraph; cherubim with sleepless eye, Veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry, cr Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord most high.



Our souls the joys celestial seek Which from Thy sorrows flow.

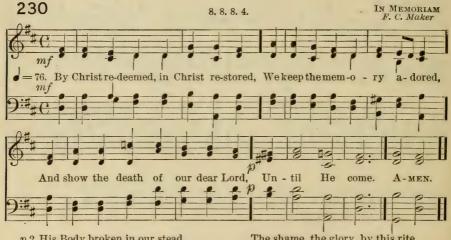
mf 3 We would not live by bread alone, But by that word of grace, In strength of which we travel on To our abiding-place.

cr Saviour, abide with us, and spread Thy table in our heart.

p 5 Lord, sup with us in love divine;
 Thy Body and Thy Blood,
 cr That living bread, that heavenly wine,

Be our immortal food.

J. Montgomery



p 2 His Body broken in our stead Is here, in this memorial bread; And so our feeble love is fed, Until He come.

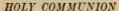
pp 3 His fearful drops of agony, His Life-blood shed for us we see: The wine shall tell the mystery, Until He come.

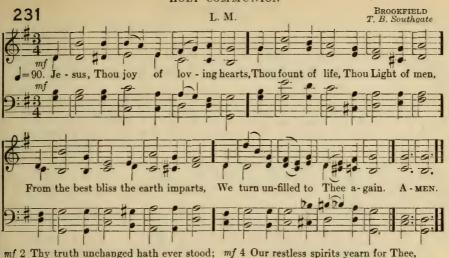
n 4 And thus that dark betrayal night, With the last Advent we uniteThe shame, the glory, by this rite, Until He come.

p 5 Until the trump of God be heard, cr Until the ancient graves be stirred, And with the great commanding word, The Lord shall come.

f 6 O blessèd hope! with this elate, Let not our hearts be desolate, But strong in faith, in patience wait, Until He come! G. Rawson

(224)





Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all.

mf 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread!

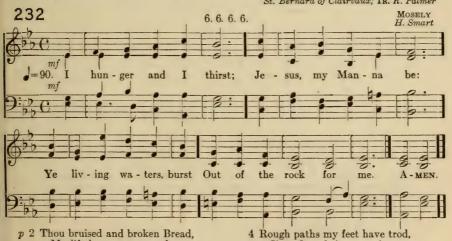
And long to feast upon Thee still;

We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,

And thirst from Thee our souls to fill.

Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee
fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay! Make all our moments calm and bright! Chase the dark night of sin away! Shed o'er the world Thy holy light! St. Bernard of Clairvaux; TR. R. Palmer



p 2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,
 My life-long wants supply;
 As living souls are fed,
 O feed me, or I die!

mf 3 Thou true life-giving Vine,

Let me Thy sweetness prove;

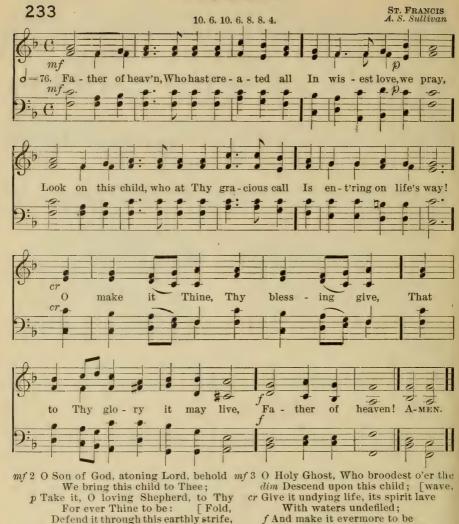
Renew my life with Thine,

Refresh my soul with love.

Since first their course began; Feed me, Thou Bread of God; Help me, Thou Son of Man.

5 For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore!

(225)



f 4 O Triune God, what Thou hast willed is done;
We speak: but Thine the might;
mf This child hath scarce yet seen our earthly sun,
cr Yet pour on it Thy light
Of faith, and hope, and joyful love,
f Thou Sun of all below, above,
O Triune God.

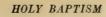
cr And lead it in the path of life,

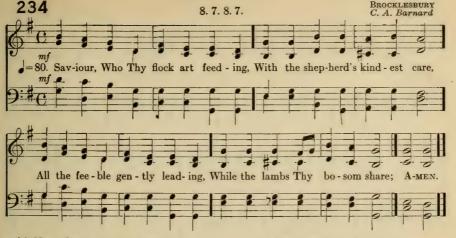
f O Son of God!

A. Knapp: Tr. C. Winkworth
(226)

A child of God, a home for Thee,

O Holy Ghost!





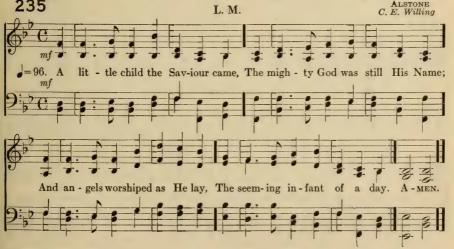
mf 2 Now, these little ones receiving. Fold them in Thy gracious arm; There we know, Thy word believing Only there secure from harm.

md 3 Never from Thy pasture roving Let them be the lion's prey;

Let Thy tenderness, so loving, Keep them all life's dangerous way.

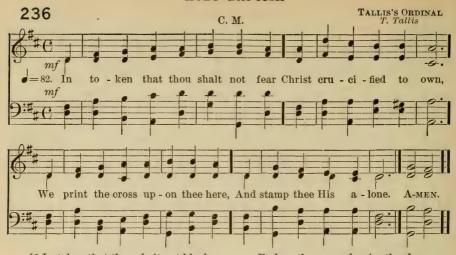
f 4 Then, within Thy fold eternal, Let them find a resting-place; Feed in pastures ever vernal, Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

W. A. Muhlenberg ALSTONE L. M.



- mf 2 He Who a little child began The life divine to show to man, Proclaims from heaven the message free, "Let little children come to Me."
 - 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign Of cleansing water name them Thine: Their souls with saving grace endow, Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.
- 4 O give Thy angels charge, good Lord, Them safely in Thy way to guard; Thy blessing on their lives command, And write their names upon Thy hand.
- 5 O Thou Who by an infant's tongue Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung, May these, with all the heavenly host, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. W. Robertson

(227)

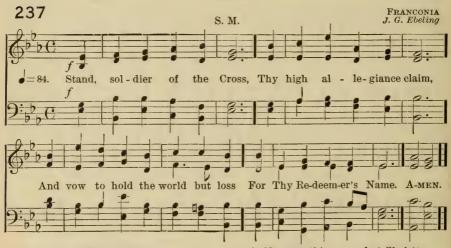


mf 2 In token that thou shalt not blush
 To glory in His Name,
 We blazon here upon thy front
 His glory and His shame.

p 3 In token that thou too shalt tread The path He travelled by, Endure the cross, despise the shame, cr And sit thee down on high;

mf 4 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own:
And may the brow that wears His cross
cr Hereafter share His crown.

H. Alford

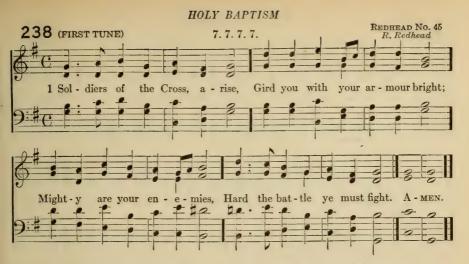


ADULTS

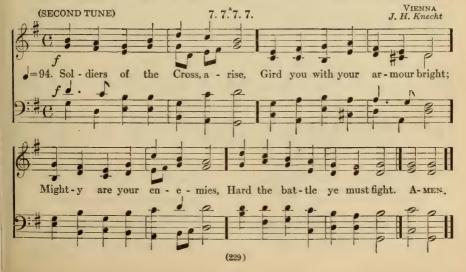
mf 2 Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
cr Thy faith avouched to-day.

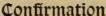
f 3 Thine is our country now, Our Lord and Master thine, dim Receive imprinted on thy brow p His Passion's awful sign. mf 4 No more thine own, but Christ's; With all the saints of old, Apostles, seers, evangelists, And martyr throngs enrolled.

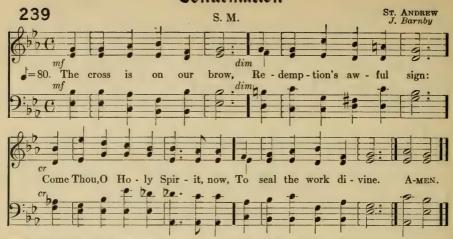
f 5 O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet.
E. H. Bickersteth



- 2 O'er a faithless fallen world, Raise your banner in the sky! Let it float there wide unfurled! Bear it onward! lift it high!
- 3 'Mid the homes of want and woe, Strangers to the living word, Let the Saviour's herald go, Let the voice of hope be heard.
- 4 Where the shadows deepest lie, Carry truth's unsullied ray; Where are crimes of blackest dye, There the saving sign display.
- 5 To the weary and the worn
 Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
 To the outcast and forlorn
 Speak of mercy and of peace.
- 6 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed; Comfort troubles; banish grief; In the might of God arrayed, Scatter sin and unbelief.
- 7 Be the banner still unfurled, Still unsheathed the Spirit'ssword, Till the kingdoms of the world Are the kingdom of the Lord. W. W. How, 1864







mf 2 Thy sevenfold gifts impart,

O Comforter most sweet: Inflame with zeal each lukewarm heart, And guide the trembling feet.

mf 3 With Pentecostal force

Thy presence let us feel:
cr With strength, Who art Thyself its source,
Inspire us as we kneel.

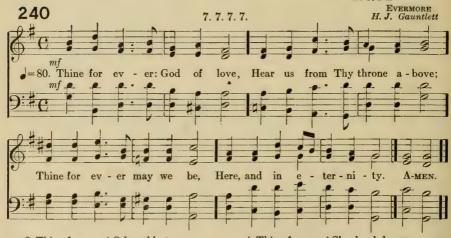
mf 4 Confirm in us to-day

The work that Thou hast wrought: Illume the souls with love's pure ray, dim Which Jesus' blood hath bought.

mf 5 No earth-forged arms we bear: Strength, weapons, all are Thine:

Accept each vow and hear each prayer,
Blest Trinity Divine.

W. C. Dix



p 2 Thine for ever! O how blest
 They who find in Thee their rest!
 cr Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
 O defend us to the end!

mf 3 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

p 4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
These Thy weak and trembling sheep,

cr Safe alone beneath Thy care, Let them all Thy goodness share.

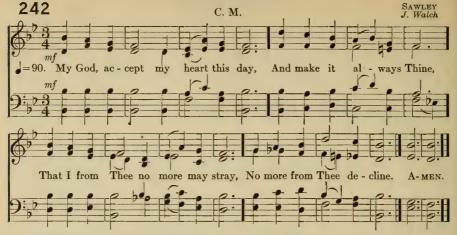
mf 5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied;
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

M. F. Maude

(230)



- mf 2 From their bright baptismal day, Through their childhood's onward way, Thou hast been their constant Guide, Watching ever by their side; May they now till life shall end, Choose and know Thee as their Friend.
- mf 3 Give them light Thy truth to see, Give them life to live for Thee, Daily power to conquer sin, Patient faith the crown to win; Shield them from temptation's breath, Keep them faithful unto death.
- mp 4 When the holy vow is made,
 When the hands are on them laid,
 cr Come, in this most solemn hour,
 With Thy sevenfold gifts of power,
 f Come, Thou blessed Spirit, come,
 Make each heart Thy happy home.



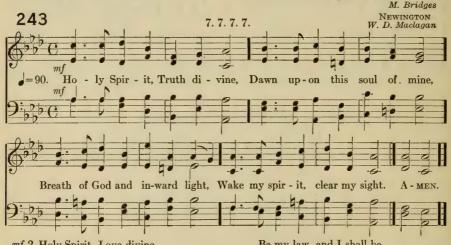
 p 2 Before the cross of Him Who died, Behold, I prostrate fall;
 Let every sin be crucified, And Christ be all in all.

mf 3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace
And seal me for Thine own;

f That I may see Thy glorious face, And worship near Thy throne.

mf 4 Let every thought, and work, and word, To Thee be ever given;

Then life shall be Thy service, Lord, And death the gate of heaven!



mf 2 Holy Spirit, Love divine, Glow within this heart of mine; Kindle every high desire; Perish self in Thy pure fire!

- 3 Holy Spirit, Power divine, Fill and nerve this will of mine; By Thee may I strongly live, Bravely bear, and nobly strive.
- 4 Holy Spirit, Right divine, King within my conscience reign;

Be my law, and I shall be Firmly bound, for ever free.

- 5 Holy Spirit, Peace divine, Still this restless heart of mine; Speak to calm this tossing sea, Stayed in Thy tranquility.
- 6 Holy Spirit, Joy divine, Gladden Thou this heart of mine; In the desert ways I sing, "Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

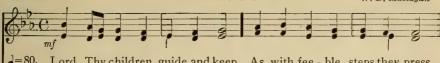
(232)

S. Longfellow

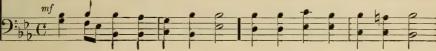


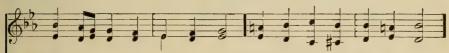


BREAD OF HEAVEN W. D. Maclagan



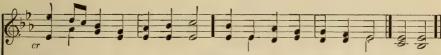
Lord, Thy children guide and keep, As with fee - ble steps they press





the pathway rough and steep, Thro' the wea-ry wil-der-ness.





Je-sus, day by day, Lead us in the nar-row way.

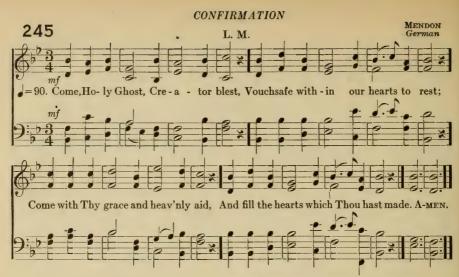


mf 2 There are stony ways to tread; Give the strength we sorely lack. There are tangled paths to thread; Light us, lest we miss the track. Holy Jesus, day by day, Lead us in the narrow way.

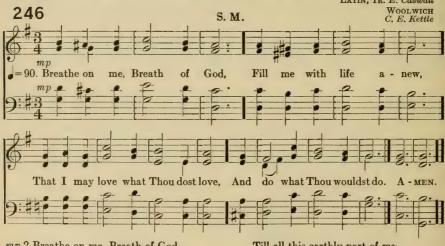
\$\psi\$ 3 There are sandy wastes that lie Cold and sunless, vast and drear, Where the feeble faint and die: Grant us grace to persevere. mf Holy Jesus, day by day, Lead us in the narrow way.

mf 4 There are soft and flowery glades Decked with golden-fruited trees, Sunny slopes and scented shades: Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease. Holy Jesus, day by day, Lead us in the narrow way.

cr 5 Upward still to purer heights! Onward yet to scenes more blest. Calmer regions, clearer lights, Till we reach the promised rest! Holy Jesus, day by day, Lead us in the narrow way.



- p 2 To Thee, the Comforter, we cry; To Thee, the gift of God most High; The Fount of life, the fire of love, The soul's anointing from above.
- mf 3 The sacred, sevenfold grace is Thine,
 Dread Finger of the Hand divine:
 The promise of the Father Thou!
 Who dost the tongue with power endow.
- mf 4 Thy light to every sense impart, And shed Thy love in every heart; Thine own unfailing might supply To strengthen our infirmity.
 - 5 Drive far away our ghostly foe, And Thine abiding peace bestow; If Thou be our preventing guide, No evil can our steps betide. LATIK; TR. E. Caswall



mp 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine, Till all this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine.

mf 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die;
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

(234) E. Hatch



mf 2 Lord, shall we come, and come again, Oft as we see Thy table spread, And tokens of Thy dying pain, The wine poured out, the broken bread? Bless Thou, O Lord, Thy children's prayer, That they may come and find Thee there.

3 Lord, shall we come—not thus alone At holy time or solemn rite, But every hour till life be flown, Through weal or woe, in gloom or light, Come to Thy throne of grace, that we In faith, hope, love, confirmed may be?

4 Lord, shall we come, come yet again? Thy children ask one blessing more: To come, not now alone, but then-When life, and death, and time are o'er: Then, then to come, O Lord, and be Confirmed in heaven, confirmed by Thee. S. Hind: v 3 H. J. Buckoll

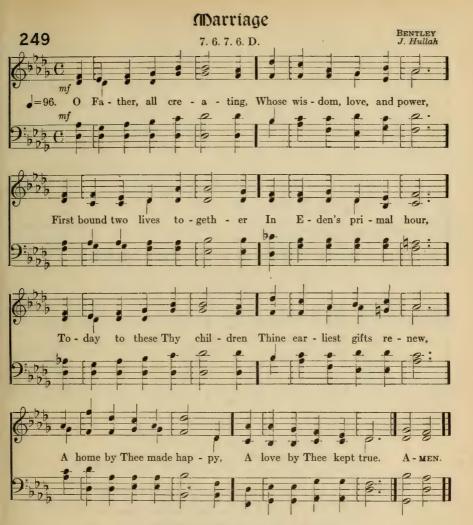


- mf 2 Spirit of Wisdom! turn our eyes
 From earth and earthly vanities,
 To heavenly truth and love.
 Spirit of Understanding true!
 Our souls with holy light endue
 To seek the things above.
 - 3 Spirit of Counsel! be our Guide;
 Teach us by earthly struggles tried
 Our heavenly crown to win.
 Spirit of Fortitude! Thy power
 Be with us in temptation's hour,
 To keep us free from sin.
 - 4 Spirit of Knowledge! lead our feet In Thine own path secure and sweet, By angel footsteps trod;

Where Thou our Guardian true Spirit of gentle Piety! [shalt be, To keep us close to God.

- 5 But most of all, be ever near,
 Spirit of God's most holy Fear!
 In our hearts' inmost shrine:
 Our souls with loving reverence fill,
 To worship His most holy will,
 All righteous and divine.
- 6 So, dearest Lord, through peace or Lead us to everlasting life, [strife, Where only rest may be.
- cr What matter where our lot is cast,
 If only it may end at last
 In Paradise with Thee!

Anon.



o Saviour, Guest most bounteous Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence With these who call on Thee;
Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.

mp 3 O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love;

That, guarded by Thy presence, From sin and strife kept free, Their lives may own Thy guidance, Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

mf 4 Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain;
But naught can break the marriage
Of hearts in Thee made one,
And love Thy Spirit hallows
Is endless love begun.

(237)

J Ellerton



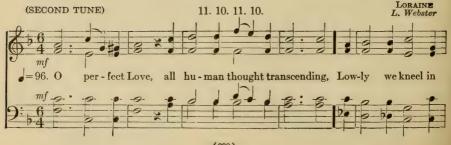
mf 2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance Of tender charity and steadfast faith, Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance, With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

cr 3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;

p Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife
f And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow

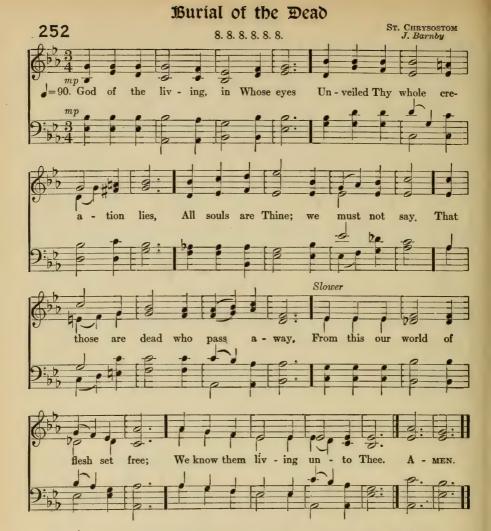
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

D. F. Gurney





- mf 2 Still in the pure espousal Of Christian man and maid, The holy Three are with us, The threefold grace is said.
 - 3 Be present, awful Father, To give away this bride, As Eve thou gav'st to Adam Out of His own pierced side:
 - 4 Be present, Son of Mary,
 To join their loving hands,
 As Thou didst bind two natures
 In Thine eternal bands!
- mp 5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
 To bless them as they kneel,
 As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
 The heavenly Spouse dost seal!
- mf 6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them, Let no ill power find place, When onward to Thine altar Their hallowed path they trace,
- cr 7 To cast their crowns before Thee
 In perfect sacrifice,
 Till to the home of gladness
 With Christ's own Bride they rise.
 J. Keble



mp 2 Released from earthly toil and strife,
 With Thee is hidden still their life;
 Thine are their thoughts, their works,
 their powers,
 All Thine and yet most truly ours:

All Thine, and yet most truly ours; For well we know, where'er they be, Our dead are living unto Thee.

- 3 Not spilt like water on the ground, Not wrapped in dreamless sleep profound, Not wandering in unknown despair Beyond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy care; Not left to lie like fallen tree; Not dead, but living unto Thee.
- 4 Thy word is true, Thy will is just;
 To Thee we leave them, Lord, in trust;
 And bless Thee for the love which gave
 Thy Son to fill a human grave,
 That none might fear that world to see
 Where all are living unto Thee.
- p 5 O Breather into man of breath,
 O Holder of the keys of death,
 O Giver of the life within,
 Save us from death, the death of sin;
 That body, soul, and spirit be
 mf For ever living unto Thee!

J. Ellerton

(240)

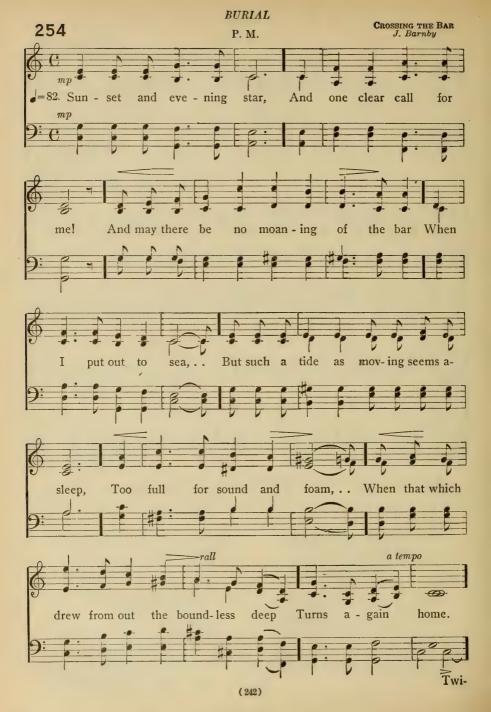


mf2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

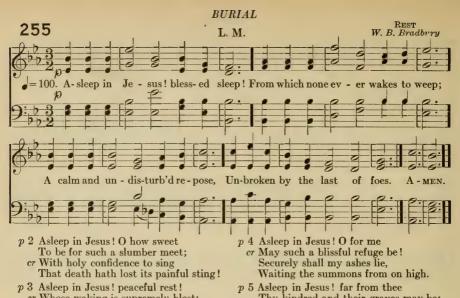
mf4 There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
cr Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
dim He Who died for their release.
cr Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

p 5 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say,
Left behind, we wait in trust
cr For the resurrection-day.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
pp Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

J. Ellerton



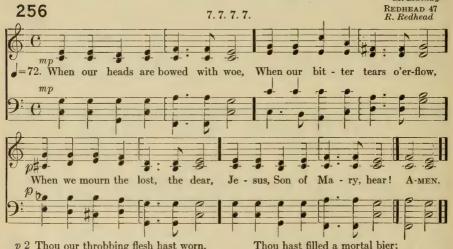




cr Whose waking is supremely blest; No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's power.

Thy kindred and their graves may be; cr But there is still a blesséd sleep,

From which none ever wakes to weep. M. Mackay



p 2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn, Thou our mortal griefs hast borne, Thou hast shed the human tear; Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

pp 3 When the solemn death-bell tolls For our own departing souls, When our final doom is near, Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

p 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head, Thou the blood of life hast shed,

Thou hast filled a mortal bier; Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

5 When the heart is sad within With the thought of all its sin, When the spirit shrinks with fear, Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

p 6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known, Though the sins were not Thine own; Thou hast deigned their load to bear; Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

(244)

H. H. Milman

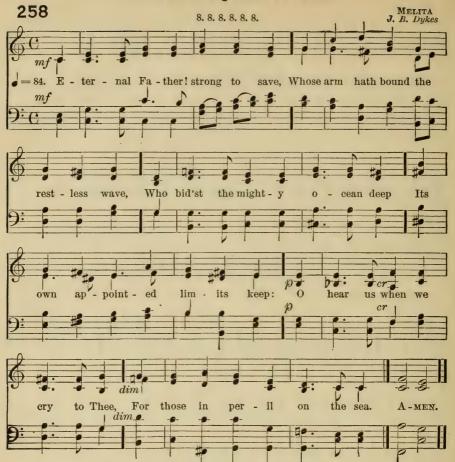


mp 2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
cr To the sunny heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
mf Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

mf 3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
cr Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
dim Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

J. N. Meinhold: TR. C. Winkworth

Travellers by Sea or Land

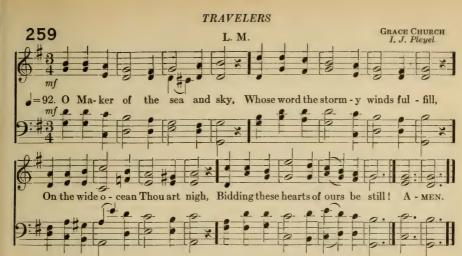


mf 2 O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard p And hushed their raging at Thy word, cr Who walked'st on the foaming deep, p And calm amidst its rage didst sleep; O hear us when (cr) we cry to Thee p For those in peril on the sea!

mf 3 Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, (p) peace;
p O hear us when (cr) we cry to Thee
p For those in peril on the sea!

mf 4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
cr Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
f Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

W. Whiting



mf 2 What if Thy footsteps are not known?
We know Thy way is in the sea;
We trace the shadow of Thy throne,
Constant amid inconstancy.

3 Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow;
The lonely sea-bird is Thy care;
And in the clouds which come and go,
We see Thy chariots everywhere.

4 The sun that lights the home-land dear Spreads the new morning o'er the deep; And in the dark Thy stars appear, Keeping their watches while we sleep.

5 Our friends seem near when Thou art nigh; And homeless on the ocean foam, Beneath an ever-changing sky.

With Thee we are at rest, at home.

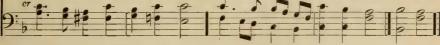
6 And so, secure from all alarms,
Thy seas beneath, Thy skies above,
Clasped in the everlasting arms,
We rest in Thine unslumbering love.

7. 7. 7. GLEBE FIELD J. B. Dykes

The second of the bil-lowy deep, Lov-ing Lord, Thy ser-vants keep;

The second of the bil-lowy deep, Lov-ing Lord, Thy ser-vants keep;

Help-less, trust-ing pil-grims they, Guard them on their wa-tery way. A-MEN.



mf 2 In the morning fill their sails, 'Mid the dark send favouring gales; If their sky be overcast, Calm the waves, and still the blast.

mf 3 Let Thy sunshine guide by day; Send at eve the starry ray; Through the watches of the night, Be Thou, Lord, their shining light. mf 4 Thus as hour by hour rolls by Watch them with Thy sleepless eye: Guide with Thine almighty hand Safe unto the haven-land.

p 5 And at last, life's voyage o'er,
Take us to the heavenly shore,

cr Safe in port, to dwell with Thee
Where there shall be "no more sea."

(247)

Н. Сорре

H. Burton







(249)

mp 2 With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend

Our brethen to Thy watchful care, Eternal Friend!

mf 3 With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

4 With the strong word of faith We stay ourselves on Thee,

That Thou, O Lord, in life and death, Their help shalt be;

5 Then the bright word of hope Shall on our parting gleam,

And tell of joys beyond the scope Of earth-born dream.

6 Farewell! in hope and love,

In faith, and peace, and prayer; cr Till He Whose home is ours above, Unite us there.

G. Watson

Missions



mp 2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
cr Publish, etc.

mf 3 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down;
Beware lest, slothful to fulfil thy mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should deck His crown.
cr Publish, etc.

mf 4 Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation That God, in Whom they live and move is Love:

MISSIONS

dim Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,

p And died on earth that man might live above.

cr Publish, etc.

mf 5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious; Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way, Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious; And all thou spendest Jesus will repay. cr Publish, etc.

p 6 He comes again — O Sion, ere Thou meet Him,
cr Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.
f Publish, etc.



4 Let the song go round the earth!
Where the summer smiles;
Let the notes of holy mirth
Break from distant isles!
Inland forests, dark and dim,
Icebound coasts give back the hymn.

5 Let the song go round the earth,
Jesus Christ is King!
With the story of His worth
cr Let the whole world ring!
f Him creation all adore
Evermore and evermore.
S. G. Stock



mf 2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
p While sinners now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,

A nation in a day.

mf 3 Blest river of salvation!

Pursue thy onward way;

Flow thou to every nation,

Nor in thy richness stay:

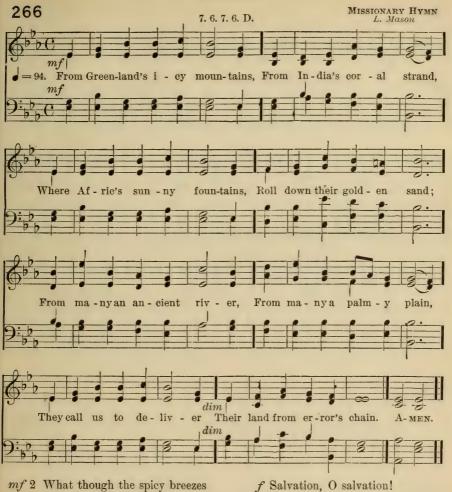
Stay not till all the lowly

cr Triumphant reach their home;

Stay not till all the holy

f Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

S. F. Smith



of 2 What though the spicy breezes

Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;

Though every prospect pleases,

dim And only man is vile:

p In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown;
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.

mf 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
cr Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?

f Salvation, O salvation!

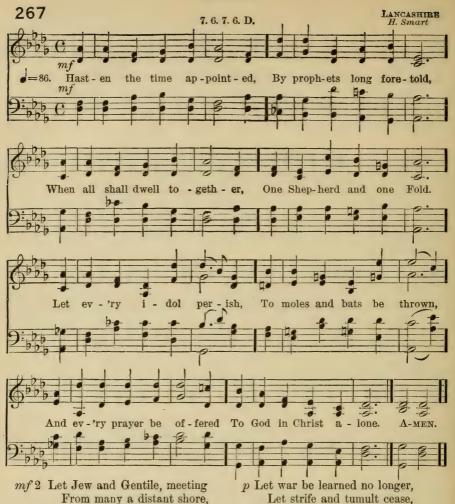
The joyful sound proclaim,

Till each remotest nation

Has learnt Messiah's Name.

ff 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

R. Heber



f 2 Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
dim Around one altar kneeling,
cr One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

mf8 Let all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.

f 4 O long-expected dawning, Come with thy cheering ray! When shall the morning brighten, The shadows flee away?

cr All earth His blessèd kingdom,

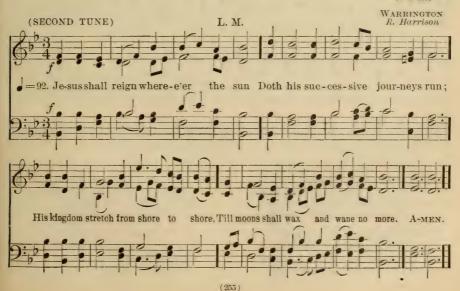
The Lord and Prince of Peace

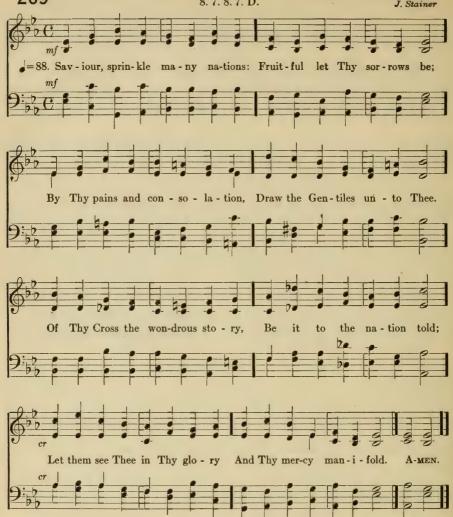
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labour,
Till the dark night be gone.

J. Borthwick (?)



- f 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head; His Name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrifice.
- f3 People and realms of every tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song; mf And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on His Name.
- mf 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
 The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
 The weary find eternal rest,
 And all the sons of want are blest.
 - f 5 Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honours to our King; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud Amen. I. Watts





mf 3 Far and wide, though all unknowing, Pants for Thee each mortal breast, dim Human tears for Thee are flowing, p Human hearts in Thee would rest.

mf 4 Thirsting as for dews of even, As the new-mown grass for rain. Thee they seek as God of heaven, dim Thee as Man for sinners slain.

mf 5 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting! Stretched the hand and strained the For Thy Spirit, new creating, Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.

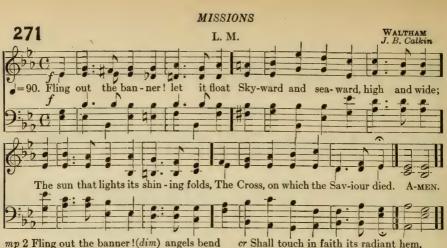
f 6 Give the word, and of the preacher Speed the foot and touch the tongue, Till on earth by every creature Glory to the Lamb be sung!

A. C. Coxe



- Millions yet have never heard:
 Can they hear without a preacher:
 cr Lord Almighty, give the word!
 f Give the word! in every nation
 Let the Gospel trumpet sound,
 Witnessing a world's salvation,
 To the earth's remotest bound.
- All Thy chosen gathered in,
 With their King in glory seated,
 Satan bound, and banished sin;
 mf Gone for ever parting, weeping,
 Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
 cr Lo!herwatch Thy Church is keeping;
 Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign!

 H. Downton



mp 2 Fling out the banner! (dim) angels bend p In anxious silence o'er the sign; And vainly seek to comprehend The wonder of the love divine.

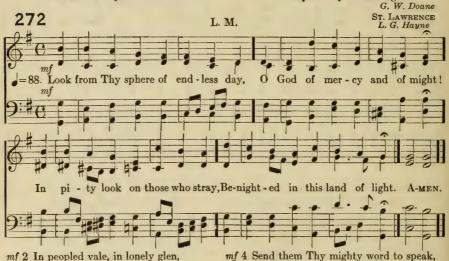
f 3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight, And nations, crowding to be born, Baptize their spirits in its light.

mf 4 Fling out the banner! (p) sin-sick souls That sink and perish in the strife.

f And spring immortal into life.

f 5 Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide. Our glory, only in the Cross; Our only hope, the Crucified!

f 6 Fling out the banner! wide and high. Seaward and skyward, let it shine: Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours; We conquer only in that sign.



In crowded mart, by stream or sea, How many of the sons of men Hear not the message sent from Thee!

mf 4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak, Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart, To awe the bold, to stay the weak, dim And bind and heal the broken heart.

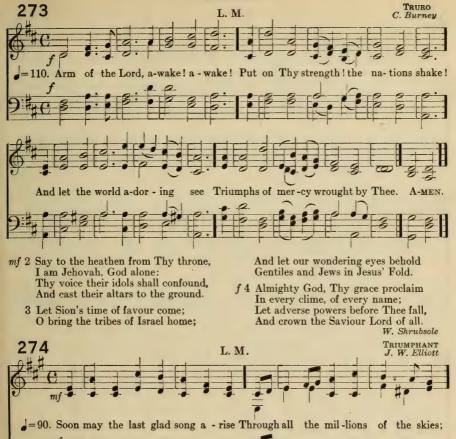
3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call mf 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene The thoughtless young, the hardened That makes us sadden as we gaze, A scattered, homeless flock, till all [old, cr Shall grow with living waters green,

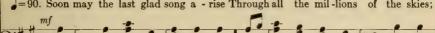
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold. f And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

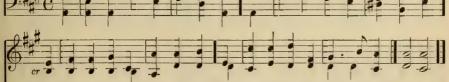
(258)

W. C. Bryant









That song of triumph which re-cords That all the earth is now the Lord's. A-MEN.



The Tune Truro above may be used.

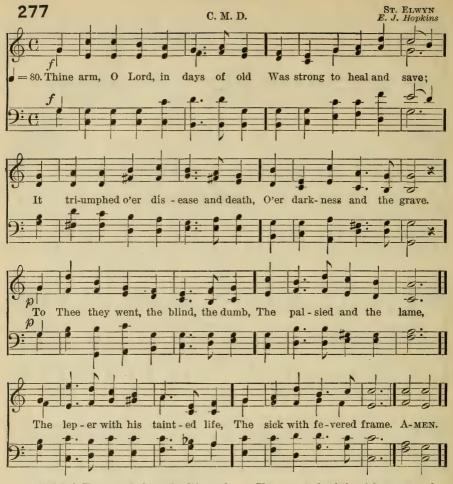
- mf 2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be f 3 O that the anthem now might swell, Obedient, mighty God, to Thee; And over land and stream and main Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign.
- And host to host the triumph tell, That not one rebel heart remains, But over all the Saviour reigns!

(259)





Charities



cr2 And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,

Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light.

mf And now, O Lord, be near to bless, cr Almighty as of yore,

mf In crowded street, by restless couch, As by Gennesaret's shore.

mf3 Though love and might no longer heal By touch, or word, or look;

Though they who do Thy work must read
Thy laws in nature's book;

cr Yet come to heal the sick man's soul, Come, cleanse the leprous taint,

Give joy and peace, where all is strife, And strength, where all is faint.

mf4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still, cr Thou Lord of life and death,

mf Restore and quicken, soothe and bless

cr With Thine Almighty breath.

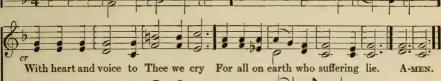
mf To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wisdom's heavenly lore,

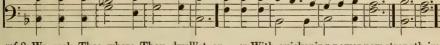
cr That whole and sick, and weak and strong,

f May praise Thee evermore.

E. H. Plumptre







mf 2 We seek Thee where Thou dwell'st on Beyond the glittering, starry sky: [high, We find Thee where Thou dwell'st below Beside the beds of want and woe.

mf 3 Be ours the hearts and hands to bless The sorrowing sons of wretchedness; Send Thou the help we cannot give; cr Bid dying souls arise and live.

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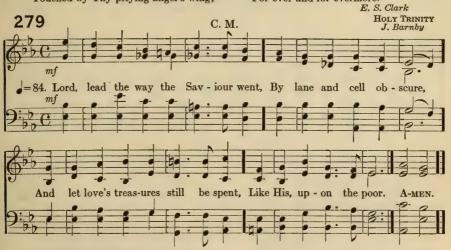
= 90.

mp 4 O let the healing waters spring, Touched by Thy pitying angel's wing; cr With quickening power new strength im-To palsied will, to withered heart. [part

p 5 Where poverty in pain must lie, Where little suffering children cry,

cr Bid us haste forth as called by Thee, And in Thy poor, Thyself to see.

mf 6 Be Thou, O God eternal, blest, Thy holy Name on earth confest! Echo Thy praise from every shore For ever and for evermore.



p 2 Like Him through scenes of deep distress, Who bore the world's sad weight, We, in their crowded loneliness, Would seek the desolate.

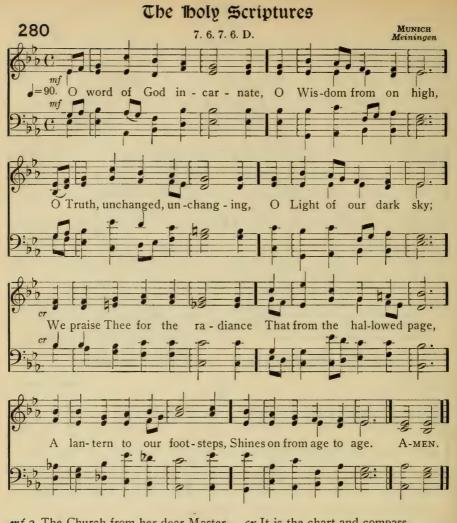
mf 3 For Thou hast placed us side by side. In this wide world of ill.

And, that Thy followers may be tried, The poor are with us still.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make, But Thou hast taught us, Lord, If given for the Saviour's sake, They lose not their reward.

(263)

W. Croswell



mf 2 The Church from her dear Master Received the gift divine,

And still that light she lifteth O'er all the earth to shine.

It is the golden casket

It is the heaven-drawn picture Of Christ, the living Word.

f 3 It floateth like a banner Before God's host unfurled: It shineth like a beacon

Above the darkling world;

cr It is the chart and compass

That o'er life's surging sea, 'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands.

Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

Where gems of truth are stored, mf 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour, A lamp of purest gold,

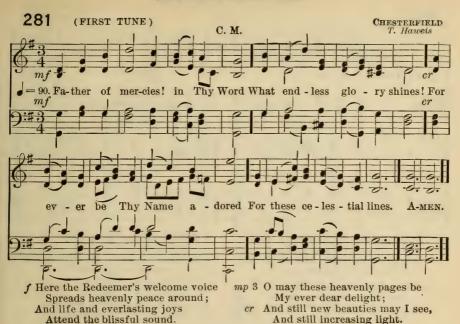
To bear before the nations

Thy true light as of old; O teach Thy wandering pilgrims By this, their path to trace,

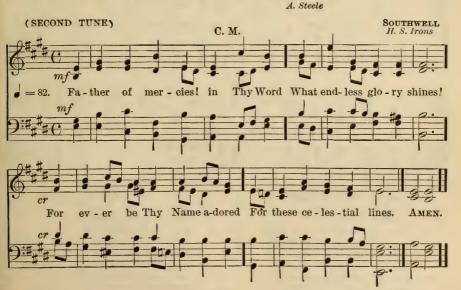
cr Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see Thee face to face.

(264)

W. W. How



mf 4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

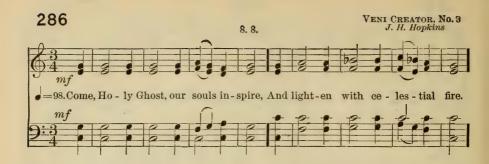




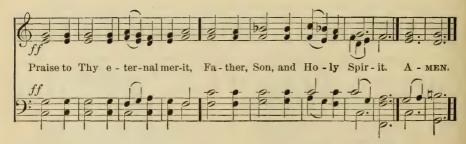


mf 2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
 With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
 Bid raging winds their fury cease,
 And calm the savage breast to peace.

3 And when our labours all are o'er,
Then may we meet to part no more,
cr Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,
f And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

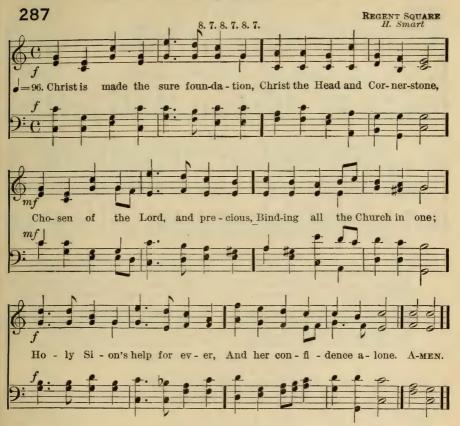


- mf 2 Thou the anointing Spirit art,
 Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.
- mf 3 Thy blessèd unction from above Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
 - p 4 Enable with perpetual light The dulness of our blinded sight.
- mf 5 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face With the abundance of Thy grace.
 - p 6 Keep far our foes, give peace at home: Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.
- mf7 Teach us to know the Father, Son, And Thee of both to be but One,
 - f 8 That, through the ages all along, This may be our endless song,



Latin: TR. J. Cosin

Church Building and Consecration



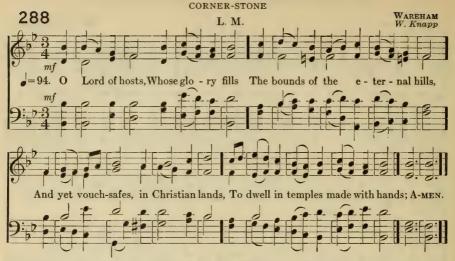
mf 2 All that dedicated city, Dearly loved of God on high, f In exultant jubilation Pours perpetual melody; p God the One in Three adoring cr In glad hymns eternally.

mf3 To this temple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day: With Thy wonted loving-kindness, Hear Thy servants as they pray; cr And Thy fullest benediction Shed within its walls alway.

p 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants What they ask of Thee to gain, cr What they gain from Thee, for ever With the blessèd to retain, f And hereafter in Thy glory Evermore with Thee to reign.

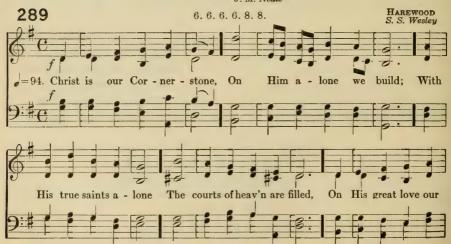
J. M. Neale

CHURCH BUILDING AND CONSECRATION

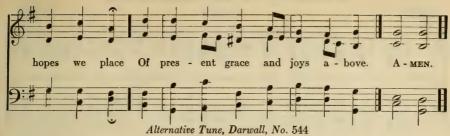


- mf 2 Grant that all we who here to-day Rejoicing this foundation lay, May be in very deed Thine own, Built on the precious Corner-stone.
 - 3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace, That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place; The beauty of the oak and pine, The gold and silver, make them Thine.
- 4 To Thee they all belong; to Thee
 The treasures of the earth and sea;
 And when we bring them to Thy throne,
 We but present Thee with Thine own.
- 5 The minds that guide, endue with skill; The hands that work, preserve from ill; That we, who these foundations lay, May raise the top-stone in its day.

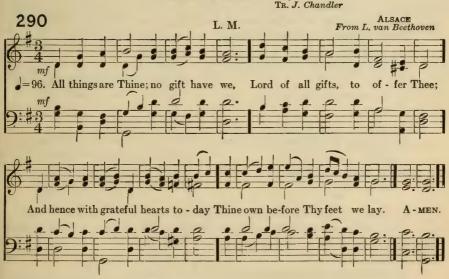
mf 6 Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
cr Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever blessed Trinity!
J. M. Neale



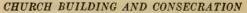
CHURCH BUILDING AND CONSECRATION

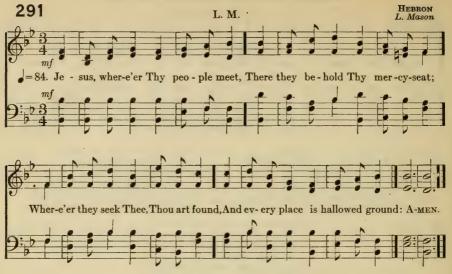


- f 2 O then with hymns of praise
 These hallowed courts shall ring;
 Our voices we will raise
 The Three in One to sing,
 ff And thus proclaim in joyful song,
 Both loud and long, that glorious Name.
- mf 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
 For evermore draw nigh;
 Accept each faithful vow,
 And mark each suppliant sigh;
 In copious shower on all who pray,
 Each holy day Thy blessings pour.
 - 4 Here may we gain from heaven
 The grace which we implore;
 And may that grace, once given,
 Be with us evermore;
 Until that day when all the blest
 To endless rest are called away.



- mf 2 Thy will was in the builders' thought;
 Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;
 Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan,
 Thy wise eternal purpose ran.
- 3 In weakness and in want we call
 On Thee for whom the heavens are small;
 Thy glory is Thy children's good,
 Thy joy Thy tender Fatherhood.
- 4 O Father, deign these walls to bless; Fill with Thy love their emptiness; And let their door a gateway be To lead us from ourselves to Thee.





mf 2 And since within no walls confined, mf 5 Here may we prove the might of Thou dwellest in the humble mind: prayer, Let all within Thy house who come,

To strengthen faith and sweeten care:

Departing, take Thee to their home.

To teach our faint desires to rise, And bring all heaven before our eyes!

own To raise for Thee an earthly throne: And where Thy Name Thou dost record.

3 Yet everywhere Thou guid'st Thine

Grant Thou the newer, better birth; By water and the Holy Ghost Restoring all that Adam lost.

6 Here to the babe newborn on earth.

There Thou wilt come and bless them, Lord!

Thy former mercies here renew; mp And here to wayward hearts proclaim

The sweetness of Thy saving Name!

4 Great Shepherd of Thy chosen few, mp 7 Here to the weary, hungry soul, cr Give Thou the gift that maketh whole:

> The bread that is Christ's Flesh, for food.

> The wine that is the Saviour's Blood.

mf 8 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near; Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear; O rend the heavens, come quickly down, And make a thousand hearts Thine own!

W. Cowper



mf 2 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didt again and heads and

Thou didst ears and hands and voices

For Thy praise combine;

Craftsman's art and music's mea-

For Thy pleasure Didst design. 3 In Thy house, great God, we offer

Of Thine own to Thee;

And for Thine acceptance proffer, All unworthily,

Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,

In our choicest Melody.

f 4 Honour, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be!
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

F. Pott

Also the following:

376 Spirit divine, attend our prayers **385** Rise, crowned with light

395 Blessed city, heavenly Salem

446 We love the place, O God

448 Pleasant are Thy courts above

449 Glorious things of thee are spoken 450 The Church's one foundation

576 Thy hand, O God, has guided



p 2 Thou knowest, Lord, —for Thou hast wept
Beside the tomb where Lazarus slept,—
pp What tears must flow, what hearts must bleed,
When here we sow the precious seed:
cr Thou still rememberest, on Thy throne,
p Thy garden grave and sealed stone.

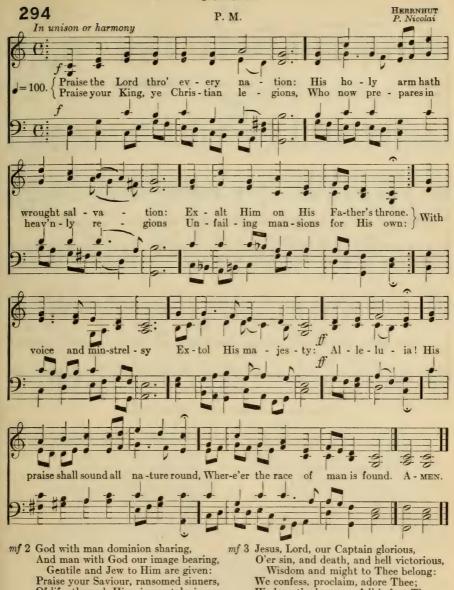
mf 3 Bid then Thy hosts encamp around
This chosen spot of holy ground:
Here let calm hope with memory dwell,
or And faith of heavenly comfort tell:
No thought of ill, no footstep rude

p No thought of ill, no footstep rude Profane the sacred solitude.

p 4 Here when Thy mourners shall repair In lonely grief and trembling prayer, cr Lift Thou sad hearts and streaming eyes To those fair glades of Paradise, f Where safe within the guarded gate p Thy ransomed souls in patience wait.

cr 5 And when the valley, thick with corn, Shall laugh to see Thy harvest-morn, Here may the angel-reapers find Full many a sheaf for Thee to bind, f And in Thy golden garner store, p Our fruit of tears for evermore.

J. Ellerton



Of life, through Him, immortal winners: No longer heirs of earth, but heaven. O beatific sight To view His face in light!

cr Alleluia! And while we see, transformed to be From bliss to bliss eternally.

We bow the knee, we fall before Thee, Thy love henceforth shall be our song.

The cross meanwhile we bear, The crown ere long to wear:

ff Alleluia! Thy reign extend world without end, Let praise from all to Thee ascend. R. Feith, TR. J. Montgomery

(275)



mf 2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His Name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils Should threaten to undo us; [filled, We will not fear, for God hath willed

His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

(276) M. Luther, TR. F. H. Hedge



mf 2 The might of water sinks to rest;
How calm yon river glideth,
God's city mirrored on its breast,
The house where He abideth!
Hushed be all strife and din!
His presence dwells within,
She standeth unremoved,
By God Himself beloved,
Who helpeth her right early.

In vain the heathen shout for war,
In vain our foes assemble;
The voice of God is heard from far,
And earth itself shall tremble.
He breaks the spear and bow,
He lays the warrior low,
The chariot burns with flame;
Our trust is in His Name,
And Jacob's God our refuge!

mp 4 Be still, the Lord is God alone,
Let all the world adore Him,
And bending low before His throne,
For pitying grace implore Him.
His kingdom is within,
O'er hearts made pure from sin,
Where love that casts out fear
Exults to feel Him near,
The Lord of hosts our refuge.

PSALM 46, VERSION BY E. Wordsworth

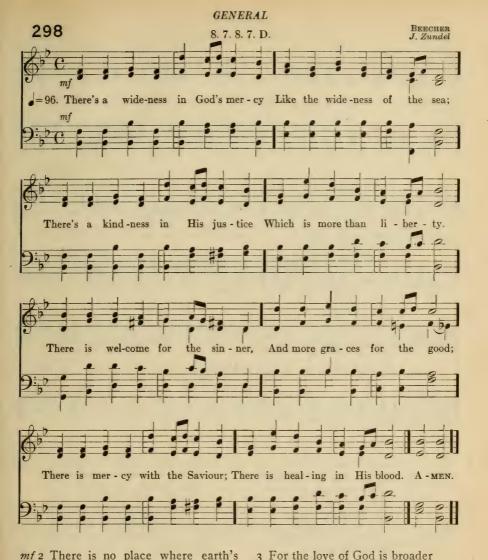


mf 2 The spirits that surround Thy throne May bear the burning bliss; But surely that is theirs alone Who, undefiled, have never known A fallen world like this.

mp 3 O how shall I, whose native sphere Is dark, whose mind is dim, Before the Ineffable appear, And on my naked spirit bear The uncreated beam?

mf 4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God:

5 These, these prepare us for the sight Of holiness above: The sons of ignorance and night May dwell in the eternal Light, Through the eternal Love!



mf 2 There is no place where earth's sorrows

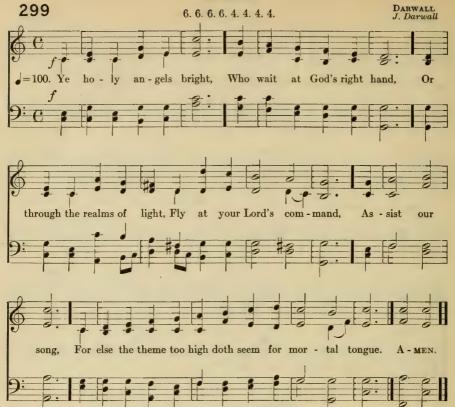
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members

In the sorrows of the Head.

Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most infinitely kind.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word,
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of the Lord.

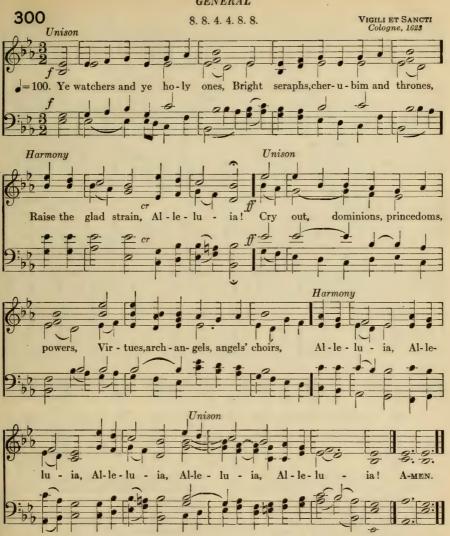
F. W. Faber





- mf 2 Ye blessed souls at rest,
 Who ran this earthly race
 And now, from sin released,
 Behold the Saviour's face,
 God's praises sound,
 As in His light
 With sweet delight
 Ye do abound.
- 3 Ye saints, who toil below,
 Adore your heavenly King,
 And onward as ye go
 Some joyful anthem sing;
 Take what He gives
 And praise Him still,
 Through good or ill,
 Who ever lives!
- 4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
 Triumph in God above:
 And with a well-tuned heart
 Sing thou the songs of love!
 f Let all thy days
 Till life shall end,
 Whate'er He send,
 Be filled with praise.

R. Baxter; R. R. Chope

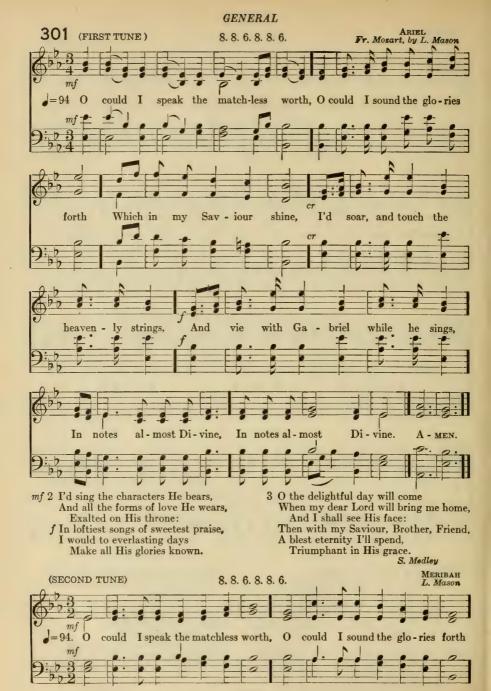


f 2 O higher than the cherubim, More glorious than the seraphim, Lead their praises, Alleluia! Thou bearer of the eternal Word, Most gracious, magnify the Lord, ff Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

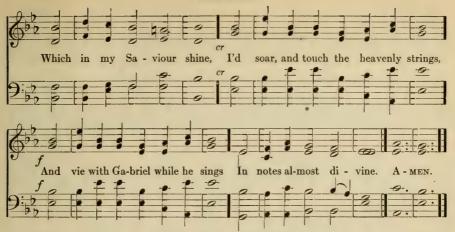
mf 3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest, Ye patriarchs and prophets blest, Alleluia, Alleluia! Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong, All saints triumphant, raise the song ff Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

ff 4 O friends, in gladness let us sing, Supernal anthems echoing, Alleluia, Alleluia! To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

A. Riley





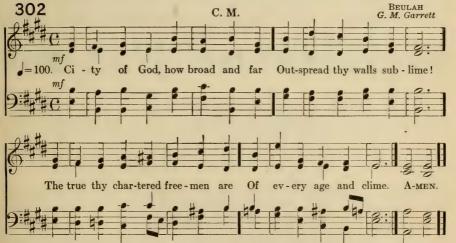


mf 2 I'd sing the characters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears, Exalted on His throne:

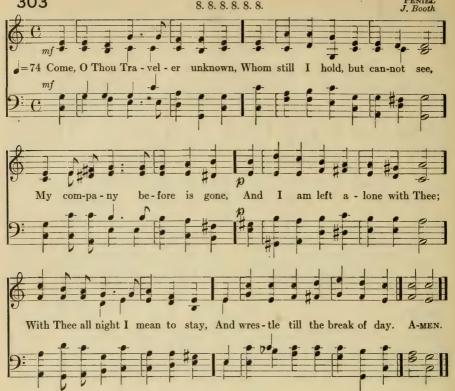
f In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to everlasting days Make all His glories known. mf 3 O the delightful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest eternity I'll spend,

Triumphant in His grace.

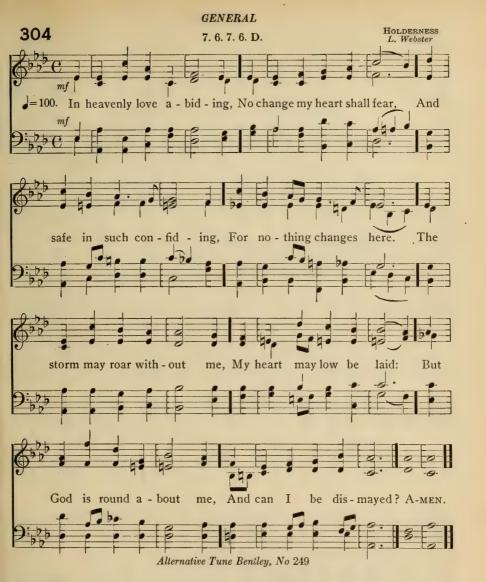
S. Medley



- mf 2 One holy Church, one army strong, One steadfast high intent,
 - One working band, one harvest song, One King omnipotent!
 - 3 How purely hath thy speech come down From man's primeval youth;
 - How grandly hath thine empire grown Of freedom, love, and truth!
- mf 4 How gleam thy watchfires through the
 With never-fainting ray! [night
 How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
 To meet the dawning day!
 - 5 In vain the surge's angry shock, In vain the drifting sands: Unharmed upon the eternal Rock The eternal City stands.



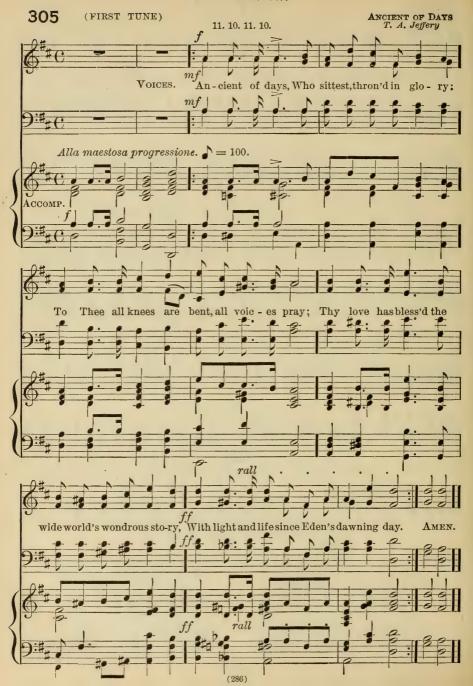
- mp 2 I need not tell Thee who I am, My misery or sin declare; Thyself hast called me by my name; Look on Thy hands and read it there! But Who, I ask Thee, Who art Thou? Tell me Thy Name, and tell me now.
 - 3 Yield to me now, for I am weak, But confident in self-despair; Speak to my heart, in blessing speak, Be conquered by my instant prayer! Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move, And tell me if Thy Name is Love.
- mf 4 'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Thou diedst for me! I hear Thy whisper in my heart. cr The morning breaks, the shadows flee; Pure, universal Love Thou art: To me, to all, Thy mercies move; Thy nature and Thy Name is Love.



mf 2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

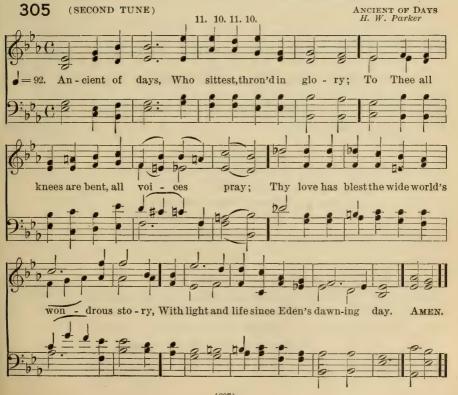
7. General

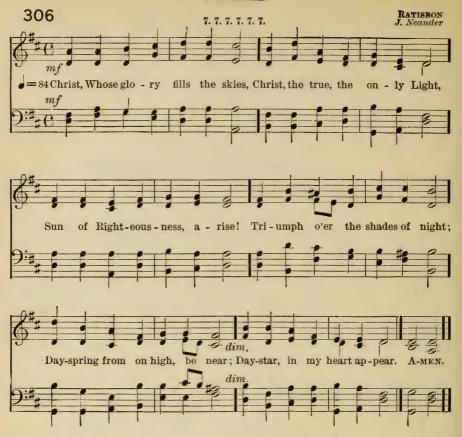


GENERAL

- mf 2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
 In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
 Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
 p To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
- mf 3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
 To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
 p Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
 And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.
- mf 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
 Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.
 From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
 Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.
 - f 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
 Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days:
 Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
 Thy love and favour, kept to us always.

W. C. Doane

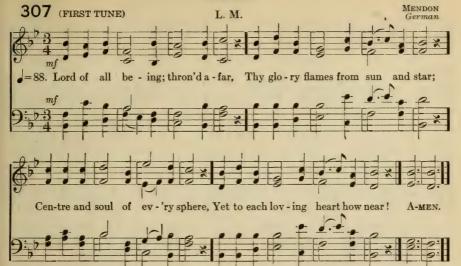




- p 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
 Unaccompanied by Thee;
 Joyless is the day's return,
 Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
 cr Till Thou inward light impart,
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart
- p 3 Visit then this soul of mine!
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
 Fill me, Radiancy Divine;
 Scatter all my unbelief;
 cr More and more Thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.

C. Wesley



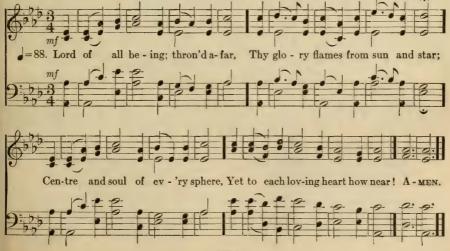


mf 2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.

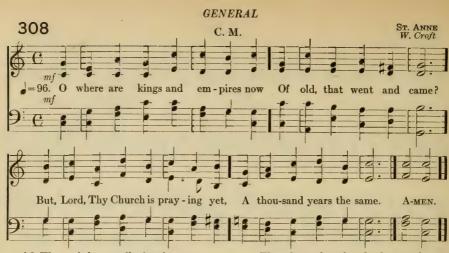
(SECOND TUNE)

- cr Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn; Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
- mf 4 Lord of all life, below, above, Whose light is truth, Whose warmth is Before Thy ever-blazing throne We ask no lustre of our own.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; mf 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy living altars claim One holy light, one heavenly flame. O. W. Holmes

Louvan V. C. Taylor



L. M.

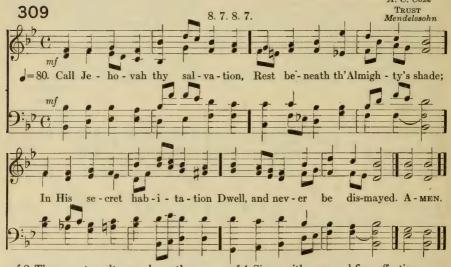


mf 2 We mark her goodly battlements, And her foundations strong; We hear within the solemn voice Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world Thy holy Church, O God,

Though earthquake shocks are threat-And tempests are abroad; [ening her,

f 4 Unshaken as eternal hills. Immovable she stands, A mountain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A. C. Coxe



mf 2 There no tumult can alarm thee. Thou shalt dread no hidden snare: Guile nor violence can harm thee, cr In eternal safeguard there.

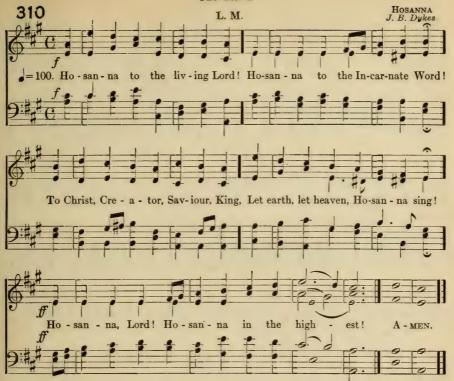
f 3 God shall charge His angel legions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep: Though thou walk through hostile regions, cr Here for grief reward thee double, Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

mf 4 Since, with pure and firm affection, Thou on God hast set thy love, With the wings of His protection, He will shield thee from above.

mf 5 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble. He will hearken, He will save; Crown with life beyond the grave.

J. Montgomery





- f 2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
 Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
 Above, beneath us, and around,
 The dead and living swell the sound:
 ff Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- mf 3 O Saviour, with protecting care, Return to this Thy house of prayer; Assembled in Thy sacred Name, Where we Thy parting promise claim: ff Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- mf 4 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast, Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest, And make our secret soul to be A temple pure, and worthy Thee: ff Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- mp 5 So, in that last and dreadful day,
 When earth and heaven shall melt away,
 Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,

cr Shall swell the sound of praise again:

ff Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

(291)

R. Heber



mf 2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way;
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
p All our hearts could never say;
cr What an anthem that will be,
Music rapturously sweet,
Pouring out our love to Thee
At Thine own all-glerious feet.

mf 3 Thou art coming; at Thy Table
We are witnesses for this;
While rememb'ring hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss;
Showing not Thy death alone,
cr And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

mf 4 'Thou art coming; (p) we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
mf Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

Thee, our own beloved Lord!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord;
Thee, our Master, and our Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned;
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned!

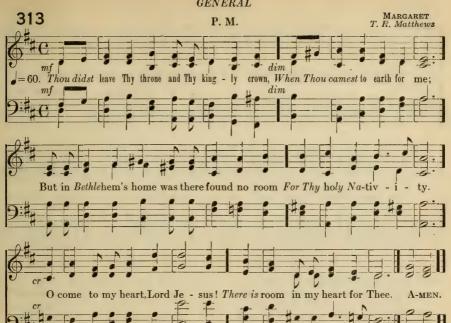
f 5 O the joy to see Thee reigning,





mf 4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright,
With service undefiled.
Rejoice, etc.

W. C. Dix



f 2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang, Proclaiming Thy royal degree;

Syllables in italics must be sung two to one note or beat.

dim But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth.

And in great humility.

cr O come to my heart, Lord Jesus! There is room in my heart for Thee.

mf 3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest In the shade of the forest tree;

dim But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the desert of Galilee.

cr O come to my heart, Lord Jesus! There is room in my heart for Thee.

mf 4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word, That should set Thy people free;

dim But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn

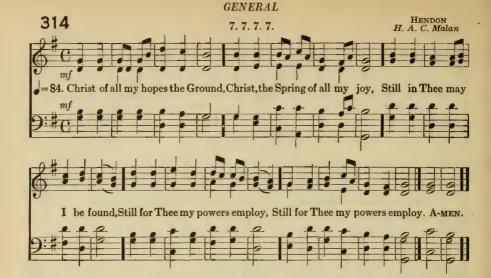
They bore *Thee to* Calvary. O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!

Thy Cross is my only plea.

mf 5 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing At Thy coming to victory,

Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,

There is room at My side for Thee." f And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, When Thou eomest and callest for me. (295) E. E. S. Elliott



- mf 2 Let Thy love my heart inflame; Keep Thy fear before my sight; Be Thy praise my highest aim; Be Thy smile my chief delight.
 - 3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace, Freely from Thy fullness give; Till I close my earthly race, May I prove it "Christ to live."
- 4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood, Nothing shall my heart confound; Safely I shall pass the flood, Safely reach Emmanuel's ground.
- Thus, O thus, an entrance give
 To the land of cloudless sky;
 Having known it "Christ to live,"
 Let me know it "gain to die."

R. Wardlaw

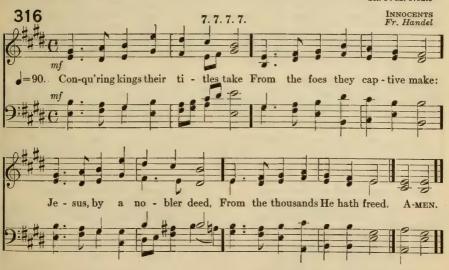






- mf 2 Jesus is the Name we treasure;
 Name beyond what words can tell;
 Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
 Ear and heart delighting well;
 Name of sweetness, passing measure,
 Saving us from sin and hell.
 - f 3 'T is the Name for adoration,
 Name for songs of victory,
 Name for holy meditation
 In this vale of misery,
 Name for joyful veneration
 By the citizens on high.
- mf 4 'T is the Name that whoso preacheth Speaks like music to the ear; Who in prayer this Name beseecheth Sweetest comfort findeth near; Who its perfect wisdom reacheth, Heavenly joy possesseth here.
- mf 5 Therefore we in love adoring,
 This most blesséd Name revere;
 Holy Jesus, Thee imploring
 So to write it in us here,
 cr That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
 We may sing with angels there.

TR. J. M. Neale



- mf 2 Yes: none other Name is given Unto mortals under heaven, Which can make the dead arise, And exalt them to the skies.
- mf 3 We would gladly for that Name
 Bear the cross, endure the shame:
 cr Joyfully for Him to die,
 Is not death but victory.

mp 4 Jesus, Who dost condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend,
cr Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

TR. J. Chandler



mf 2 He comes with succour speedy To those who suffer wrong, To help the poor and needy, And bid the weak be strong;

cr To give them songs for sighing, Their darkness turn to light, p Whose souls, condemned and dying,

Were precious in His sight.

f 3 He shall come down like showers Upon the fruitful earth, And love, joy, hope, like flowers, Spring in His path to birth: mf Before Him on the mountains Shall peace, the herald, go;

cr And righteousness in fountains From hill to valley flow.

f 4 Kings shall bow down before Him, And gold and incense bring; All nations shall adore Him,

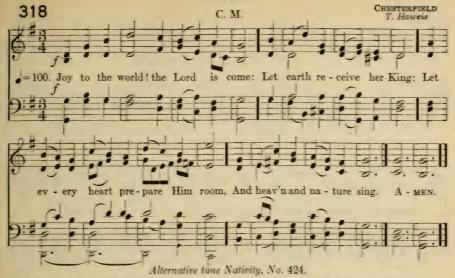
His praise all people sing; mp To Him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend;

cr His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end.

ff 5 O'er every foe victorious He on His throne shall rest; From age to age more glorious, All-blessing and all-blest: The tide of time shall never His covenant remove; His Name shall stand for ever, His changeless Name of Love.

J. Montgomery





mf 2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns: Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and Repeat the sounding joy. plains,

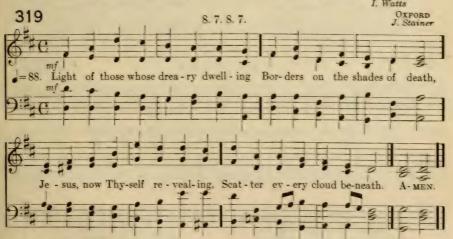
mp 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found.

cr 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.

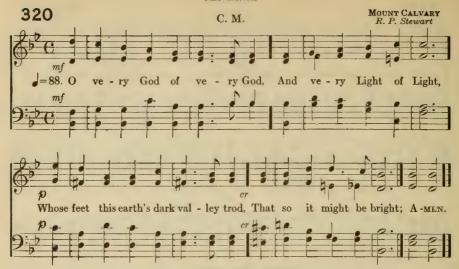
I. Watts



mf 2 Still we wait for Thine appearing; Life and joy Thy beams impart, Chasing all our doubts, and cheering Every meek and contrite heart.

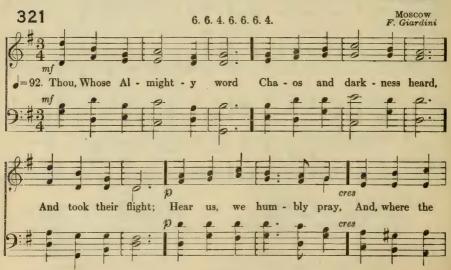
f 3 Show Thy power in every nation, O Thou Prince of Peace and Love! Give the knowledge of salvation. Fix our hearts on things above.

mf 4 By Thine all-sufficient merit, Every burdened soul release; By the presence of Thy Spirit, Guide us into perfect peace. (299)C. Wesley



- mp 2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong, mf 4 O guide us till our path is done, Thick darkness blinds our eyes; Cold is the night; Thy people long cr That Thou, their Sun, wouldst rise.
 - cr 3 And even now, though dull and gray, The east is brightening fast, And kindling to the perfect day, That never shall be past.
- And we have reached the shore Where Thou, our everlasting Sun, Art shining evermore!
 - 5 We wait in faith, and turn our face To where the daylight springs, Till Thou shalt come our gloom to chase. With healing in Thy wings.

J. M. Neale





mf 2 Thou Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly-blind,
or O now, to all mankind,

ff Let there be light.

mf 3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,

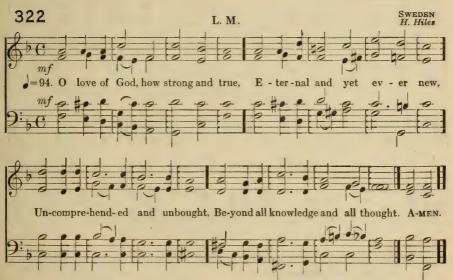
Speed forth Thy flight!
cr Move on the waters' face

Bearing the lamp of grace, And, in earth's darkest place, ff Let there be light!

f 4 Holy and blesséd Three, Glorious Trinity, Wisdom, Love, Might;

cr Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
ff Let there be light!

J. Marriott



- mf 2 O wide-embracing, wondrous love!
 We read thee in the sky above;
 We read thee in the earth below,
 In seas that swell, and streams that flow.
- 3 O heavenly love, how precious still, In days of weariness and ill, In nights of pain and helplessness, To heal, to comfort, and to bless.
- 4 O love of God, our shield and stay Through all the perils of our way, Eternal love, in thee we rest, For ever safe, for ever blest.

(301)

H. Bonar





mf 2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
 Higher yet that Star ascends.
 Traveller, blessedness and light,
 p Peace and truth its course portends.

mf Watchman, will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth?

> Traveller, ages are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

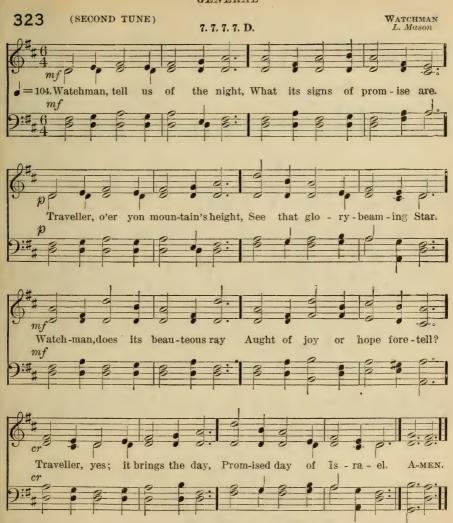
mf 3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its
flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

P Watchman, let Thy wanderings
cease;

cr Hie Thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

J. Bowring



mf 2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that Star ascends.
Traveller, blessedness and light,
p Peace and truth its course portends.
mf Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them

Gild the spot that gave them birth?

Traveller, ages are its own;

Traveller, ages are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth. mf 3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller darkness takes it.

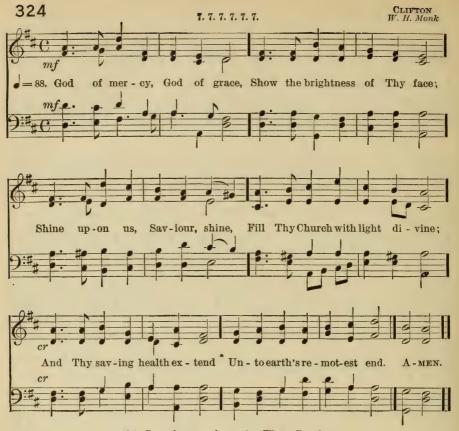
Traveller, darkness takes if flight;

Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

p Watchman, let Thy wanderings
cease;

cr Hie Thee to thy quiet home.Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,Lo! the Son of God is come.

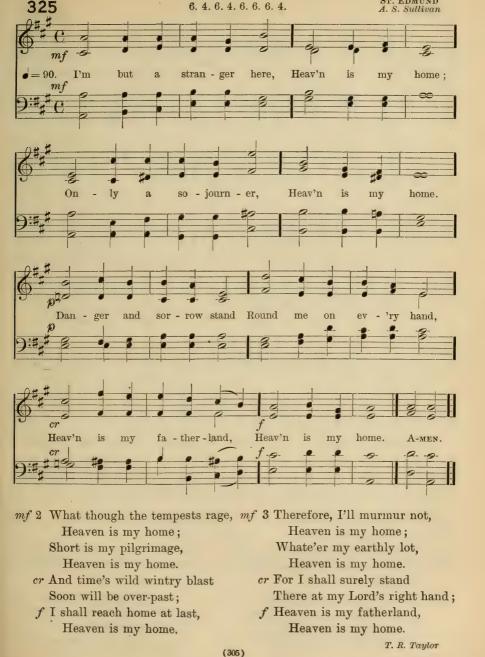
J. Bowring

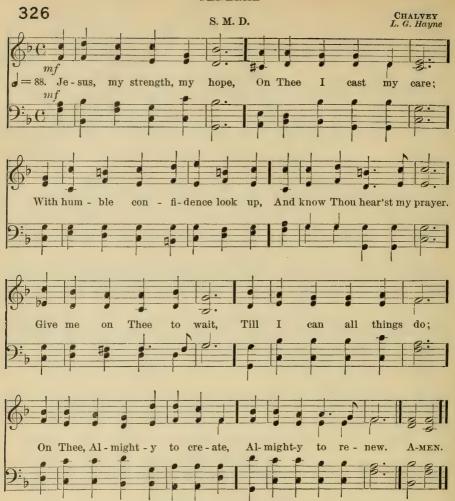


- f 2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that live adored;
 - ff Let the nations shout and sing Glory to their Saviour King;
 - p At Thy feet their tribute pay,
- mf And Thy holy will obey.
- f 3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then her fruits afford; God to man His blessing give, Man to God devoted live; All below, and all above, One in joy, and light, and love.

H. F. Lyte

ST. EDMUND





mf 2 Give me a true regard,

A single, steady aim, Unmoved by threatening or reward,

To Thee and Thy great Name;

A jealous, just concern For Thine immortal praise;

A pure desire that all may learn And glorify Thy grace.

mf 3 I rest upon Thy Word;

The promise is for me;

My succour and salvation, Lord,

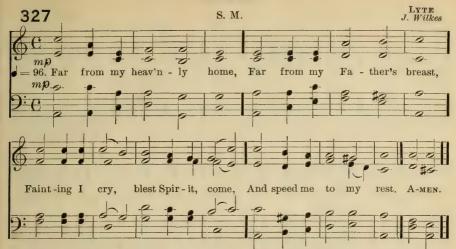
Shall surely come from Thee:

But let me still abide,

Nor from my hope remove,

Till Thou my patient spirit guide Into Thy perfect love.

C. Wesley

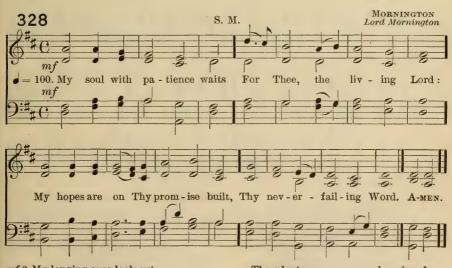


p 2 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

cr 3 To thee, to thee I press, p A dark and toilsome road;

When shall I pass the wilderness, And reach the saints' abode.

mf 4 God of my life, be near:
On Thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last!
H. F. Lyte

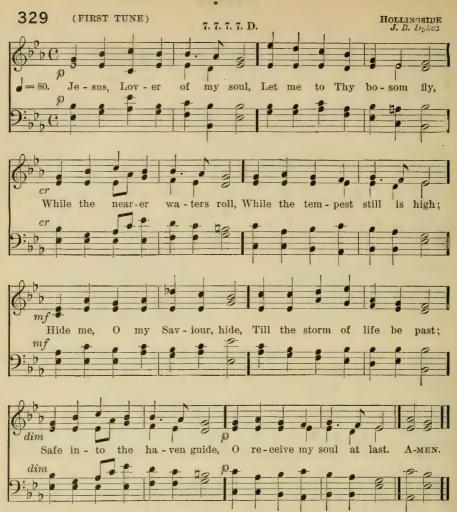


mf 2 My longing eyes look out
 For Thy enlivening ray,
 More duly than the morning watch
 To spy the dawning day.

mf 3 Let Israel trust in God; No bounds His mercy knows; The plenteous source and spring from Eternal succour flows; [whence

 mf 4 Whose friendly streams to us Supplies in want convey;
 A healing spring, a spring to cleanse And wash our guilt away.

Tate and Brady



mp 2 Other refuge have I none,

Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;

Leave, ah! leave me not alone,

Still support and comfort me:

cr All my trust on Thee is stayed;

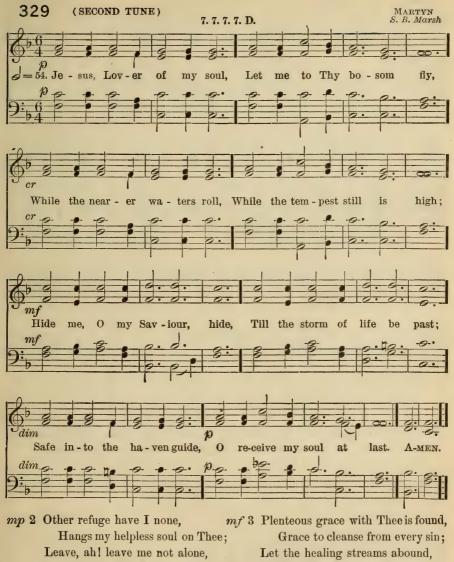
All my help from Thee I bring;

p Cover my defenceless head

With the shadow of Thy wing.

mf 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
cr Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
f Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

C. Wesley



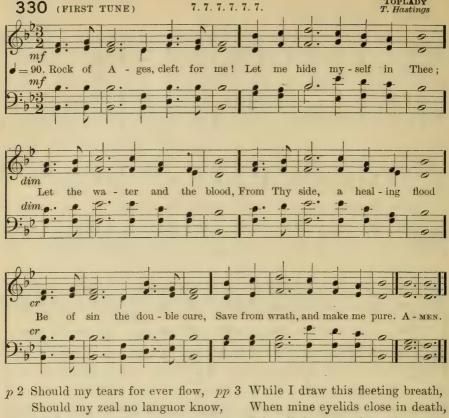
Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Make and keep me pure within:
Cr Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:

f Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

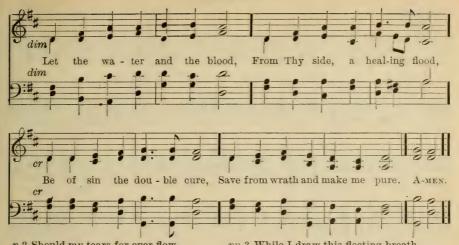
C. Wesley

TOPLADY



All for sin could not atone, cr When I rise to worlds unknown, cr Thou must save, and Thou alone; And behold Thee on Thy throne, In my hand no price I bring, mf Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Simply to Thy Cross I cling. p Let me hide myself in Thee. A. M. Toplady; J. Cotterill





- p 2 Should my tears for ever flow, Should my zeal no languor know, All for sin could not atone,
 - cr Thou must save, and Thou alone;In my hand no price I bring,Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

mf 3 O felp us through the prayer of faith

More firmly to believe!

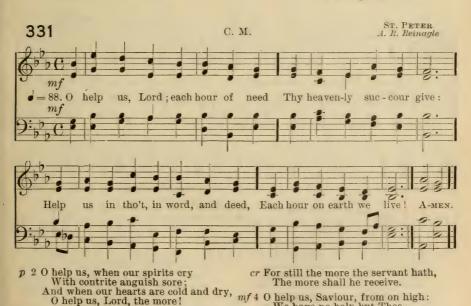
- pp 3 While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, cr When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne,
 - mf Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 - p Let me hid myself in Thee.

 A. M. Topladý; J. Cotterill

We have no help but Thee.

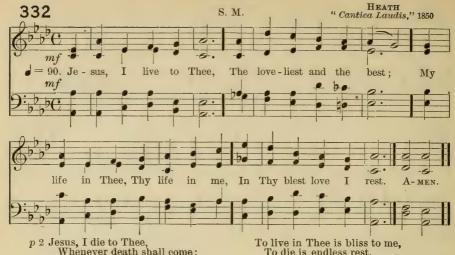
As Thine in heaven to be!

cr O help us so to live and die



(311)

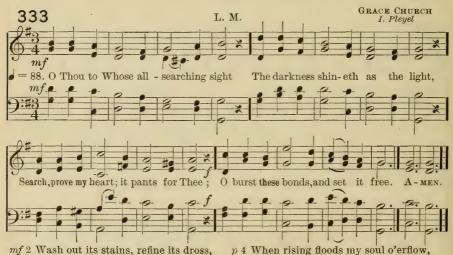
H. H. Milman



To die in Thee is life to me, In my eternal home. 3 Whether to live or die, I know not which is best; To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord, I ask but to be Thine; My life in Thee, Thy life in me, Makes heaven forever mine.

H. Harbaugh



mf 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross, Nail my affections to the Cross; Hallow each thought, let all within Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray, mf cr Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way; f No foes, no violence I fear, No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

When sinks my heart in waves of woe, cr Jesus, Thy timely aid impart, And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

mf 5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see, Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee; O let Thy hand support me still, ar. And lead me to Thy holy hill! N. L. Zinzendorf; TR. J. Wesley



mf 2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;

p Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsemane,

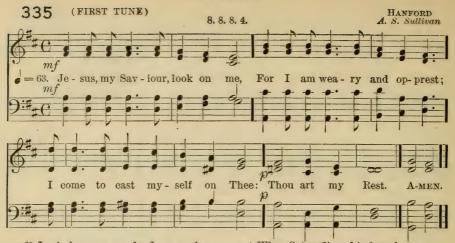
pp Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.

p 3 Should Thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain attend me On my path below; cr Grant that I may never Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ever p Cast my care on Thee.

pp 4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
cr On Thy truth relying,

Through that mortal strife, p Jesus, take me, dying, cr To eternal life.

J. Montgomery: W. P. Hutton, and G. Thring (313)



mf2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
 I feel the toilsome journey's length:
 cr Thine aid omnipotent I seek:

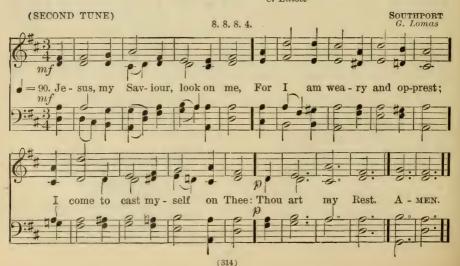
Thou art my Strength.

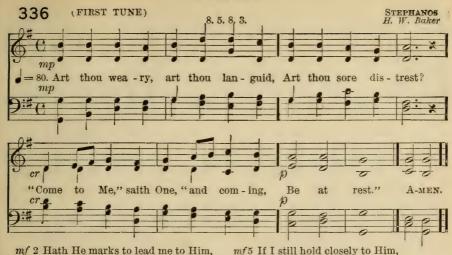
p 3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
cr O send Thou forth some cheering ray!
Thou art my Light.

p 4 When Satan flings his fiery darts, I look to Thee; (cr) my terrors cease; Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts: p Thou art my Peace.

p 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
f Thou art my Life.

mf 6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
f Thou art my All.





mf 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?

p "In His feet and hands are wound-And His side." [prints,

mf 3 Is there diadem, as monarch, That His brow adorns?

"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns."

mf 4 If I find Him, if I follow, What His guerdon here?

p "Many a sorrow, many a labour, Many a tear." mf5 If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last?

cr "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended, Jordan past."

mf6 If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay?

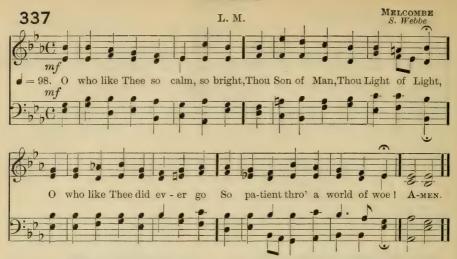
cr "Not till earth, and not till heaven Pass away."

mf7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling, Is He sure to bless?

cr Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

J. M. Neale

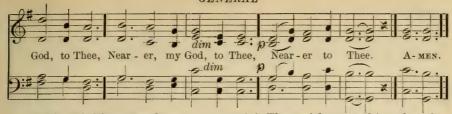




- 2 O who like Thee so humbly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men before; So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high, So glorious in humility!
- 4 And death, that sets the prisoner free, Was pang and scoff and scorn to Thee; Yet love through all Thy torture glowed, And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.
- 3 And all Thy life's unchanging years, 5 O in Thy light be mine to go,
 A man of sorrows and of tears, Illuming all this way of woe;
 The cross, where all our sins were laid, And give me ever on the road
 Upon Thy bending shoulders weighed; To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God.

A. C. Coxe





p 2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
cr Yet in my dreams I'd be

Nearer, my God, to Thee, dim Nearer to Thee.

mf 3 There let my way appear Steps unto heaven; All that Thou sendest me In mercy given; Angels to beckon me cr Nearer, my God, to Thée, dim Nearer to Thee. mf 4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
cr Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

f 5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

S. Adams





mf 2 May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire;

p As Thou hast died for me,

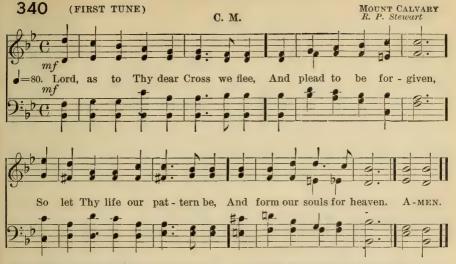
cr O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire. p 3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, cr Be Thou my Guide;

mf Bid darkness turn to day; Wipe sorrow's tears away;

p Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside!

pp 4 When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; cr Blest Saviour, then in love, Fear and distrust remove; mf O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

R. Palmer



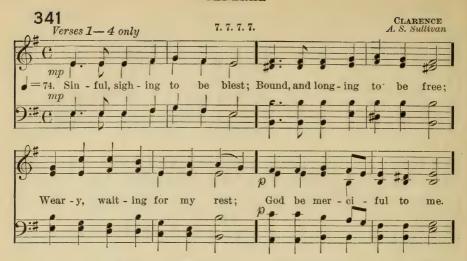
- mf 2 Help us, through good report and ill,Our daily cross to bear;Like Thee, to do our Father's will,p Our brethren's grief to share.
- mf 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
 - Our earthliness refine;

 cr And kindness in our bosoms dwell,

 As free and true as Thine.
- p 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly, And grief's dark day come on, We in our turn would meekly cry, pp "Father, Thy will be done."
- mf 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,Forgiving and forgiven,cr O may we lead the pilgrim's life,And follow Thee to heaven!

J. H. Gurney





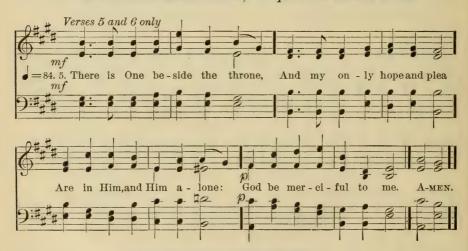
mp 2 Goodness I have none to plead, Sinfulness in all I see, I can only bring my need;
p God be merciful to me.

mp 3 Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee;

Yet Thou canst interpret sighs: p God be merciful to me.

mp 4 From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee:
I am not my own but Thine:

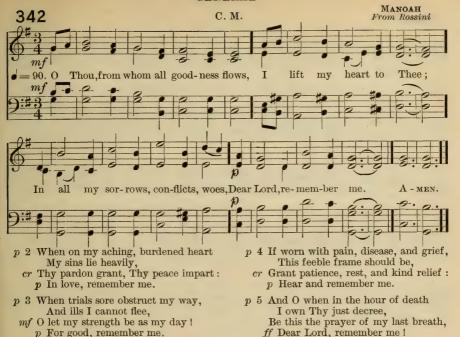
God be merciful to me.



mf 6 He my cause will undertake,
My interpreter will be;
cr He's my all; and for His sake
p God be merciful to me.

J. S. B. Monsell







4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?

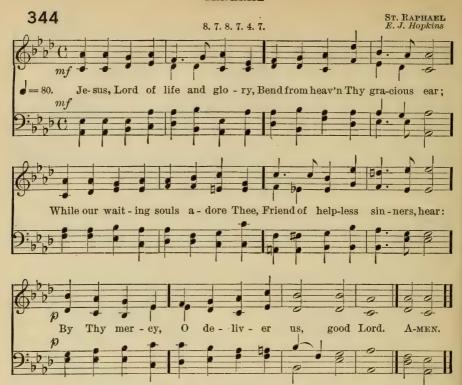
Trust God, and He'll employ

soul? The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal Spring.
Psalm xlii.

Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

(321)

Hope still; and thou shalt sing



p 2 From the depths of nature's blindness, mf 4 When the world around is smiling, From the hardening power of sin, From all malice and unkindness, From the pride that lurks within, By Thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord.

p 3 When temptation sorely presses, In the day of Satan's power, In our times of deep distresses, In each dark and trying hour, By Thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord.

In the time of wealth and ease, Earthly joys our hearts beguiling, In the day of health and peace, p By Thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord.

p 5 In the weary hours of sickness, In the times of grief and pain. When we feel our mortal weakness, When all human help is vain. By Thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord.

pp 6 In the solemn hour of dying, In the awful judgment day, cr May our souls, on Thee relying, Find Thee still our hope and stay: p By Thy mercy, O deliver us, good Lord. J. J. Cummins





- mp 2 How far from this our daily life,
 Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
 By sudden, wild alarms!
 O could we but relinquish all
 Our earthly props, and simply fall
 On Thy almighty arms!
 - 3 Could we but kneel and cast our load, E'en while we pray, upon our God, mf Then rise with lightened cheer, Sure that the Father, who is nigh To still the famished raven's cry, Will hear in that we fear!
 - 4 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
 Such lesson learn from birds and flowers;
 Make them from self to cease,
 Leave all things to a Father's will,
 And taste, before Him lying still,
 E'en in affliction, peace.

J. Anstice





mf 2 Let those refuse to sing

That never knew our God;

But children of the heavenly

King

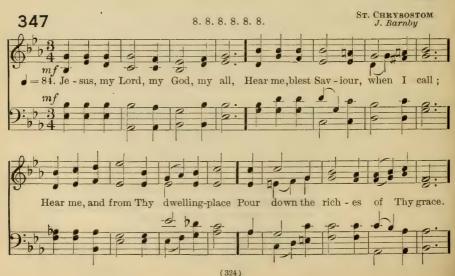
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found Glory begun below; Celestial fruits on earthly ground From faith and hope may grow.

f 4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

I. Watts

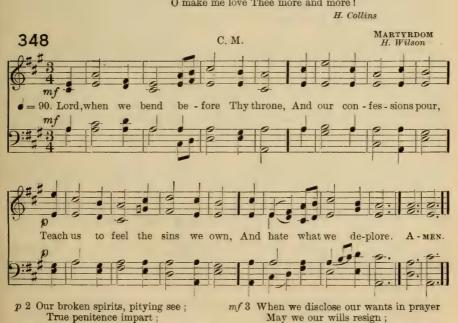




p 2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought; cr How can I love Thee as I ought? And how extol Thy matchless fame, The glorious beauty of Thy Name? f Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore; O make me love Thee more and more!

p 4 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me That Thou hast dealt so lovingly? cr How great the joy that Thou hast brought! O far exceeding hope or thought! f Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore; O make me love Thee more and more!

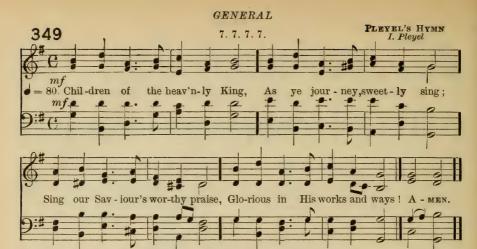
f 4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and soul belong: All that I am or have is Thine; And Thou, my Saviour, Thou art mine. ff Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore; O make me love Thee more and more!



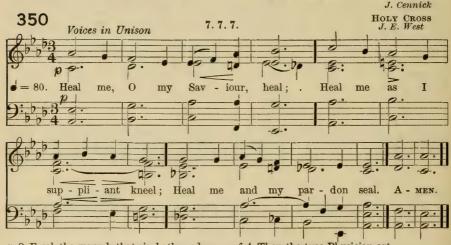
cr And let a kindling glance from Thee Beam hope upon the heart.

And not a thought our bosoms share Which is not wholly Thine.

mf 4 Let faith each weak petition fill, cr And waft it to the skies, And teach our hearts 't is goodness still That grants it, or denies. J. D. Carlyle

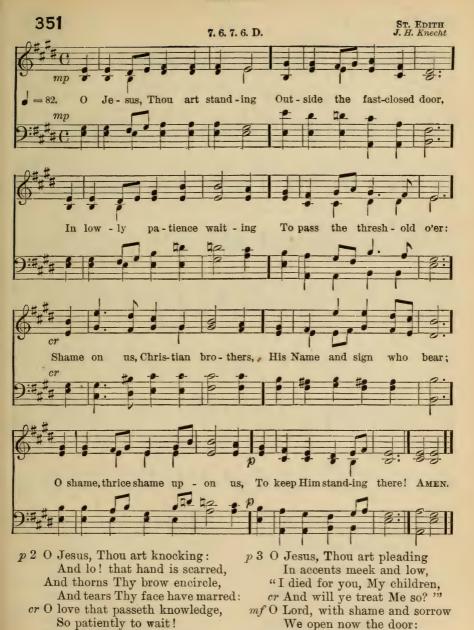


- mf 2 We are traveling home to God, In the way the fathers trod: They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.
 - f 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light! Sion's city is in sight: There our endless home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
- f 4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand On the borders of your land; Jesus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you undismayed go on.
- mf 5 Lord, obediently we go,
 Gladly leaving all below;
 Only Thou our Leader be,
 And we still will follow Thee.



- p 2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath made; Hear the prayers I oft have prayed, cr And in mercy send me aid.
- p 3 Helpless, none can help me now; Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou; Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bow.
- mf 4 Thou the true Physician art; Thou, O Christ, canst health impart, Binding up the bleeding heart.
 - p 5 Other comforters are gone;
 - cr Thou canst heal, and Thou alone, Thou for all my sin atone.

mf 6 Heal me, then, my Saviour, heal; Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;



(327)

Dear Saviour, enter, enter,

And leave us nevermore.

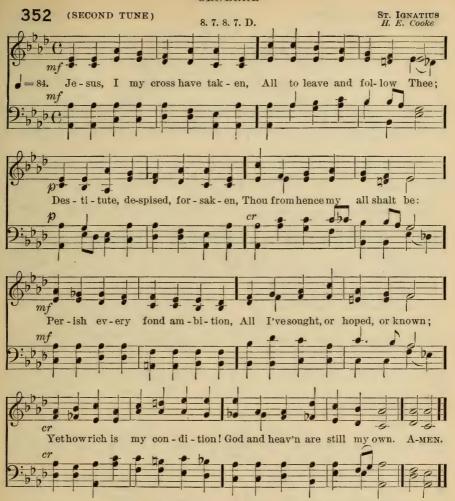
W. W. How

p O sin that hath no equal,

So fast to bar the gate!



H. F. Lyte



p 2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
cr Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
mf O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me:
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

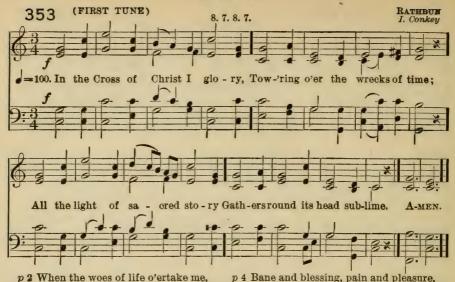
mf3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
cr Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:

p Think what Spirit dwells within thee;cr What a Father's smile is thine;What a Saviour died to win thee;Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

f 4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer,
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide theethere.
mp Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
cr Hope soon change to glad fruition,

Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

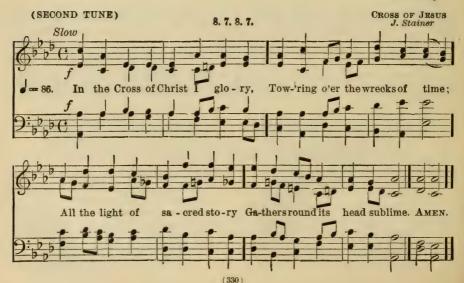
H. F. Lyte

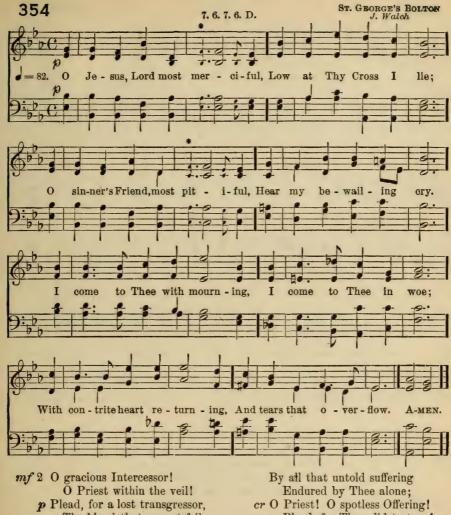


- p 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Never shall the Cross forsake me: er Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- m/8 When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the Cross the radiance streaming,
 Adds new lustre to the day.
- p 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the Cross are sanctified;
 Peace is there that knows no measure,
 cr Joys that through all time abide.
- f 5 In the Cross of Christ I glory,

 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
 ing,
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

 J. Bowring





The blood that cannot fail. I spread my sins before Thee, I tell them one by one;

cr O for Thy Name's great glory, p Forgive all I have done!

pp 3 O by Thy Cross and Passion, Thy tears and agony, And crown of cruel fashion, And death on Calvary;

· Small notes for 1st, verse.

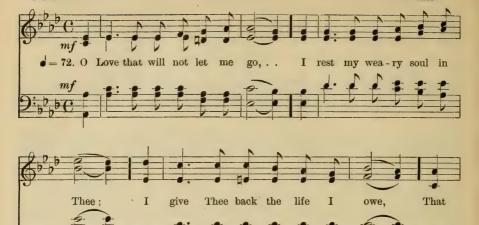
Plead, for Thou didst atone!

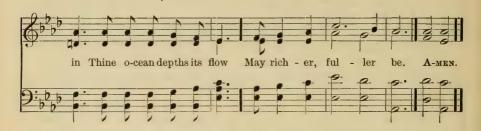
mp 4 And in this heart now broken, cr Re-enter Thou and reign; mf And say, by that dear token, I am absolved again;

> And build me up, and guide me, And guard me day by day: And in Thy presence hide me,

And keep my soul alway. J. Hamilton 8. 8. 8. 8. 6.

ST. MARGARET
A. L. Peace





- mp 2 O Light that followest all my way,
 I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
 My heart restores its borrowed ray,
 That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
 May brighter, fairer be.
- mf 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
 I cannot close my heart to Thee;
 I trace the rainbow through the rain,
 And feel the promise is not vain
 That morn shall tearless be.
 - p 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from thee;
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms red
 Life that shall endless be.



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(333)

From His

In - fi - nite - ly

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A-MEN.

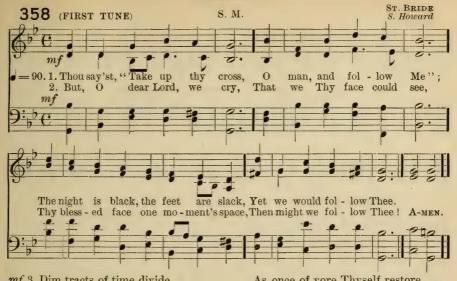


p 2 'T is only in Thee hiding, I feel my life secure; Only in Thee abiding, The conflict can endure; cr Thine arm the victory gaineth O'er every hateful foe; Thy love my heart sustaineth p In all its care and woe.

mf 3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee, With rapture, face to face; cr One half hath not been told me Of all Thy power and grace: f Thy beauty, Lord, and glory, The wonders of Thy love, Shall be the endless story

Of all Thy saints above.

J. G. Deck



mf 3 Dim tracts of time divide

Those golden days from me;

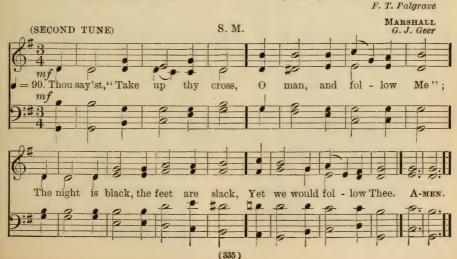
Thy voice comes strange o'er years
of change;

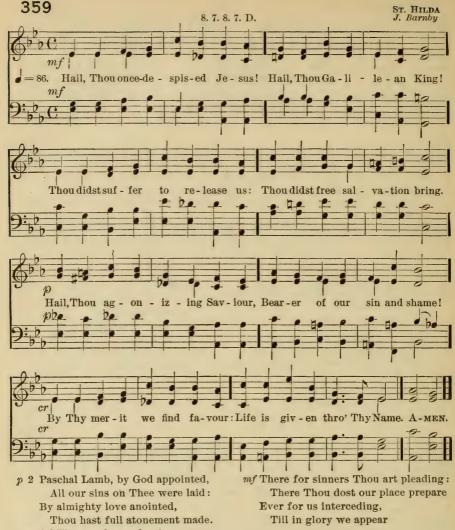
How can I follow Thee?

- 4 Come, faint and far Thy voice From vales of Galilee; Thy vision fades in ancient shades; How should we follow Thee?
- 5 O heavy cross: of faith In what we cannot see!

As once of yore Thyself restore, And help to follow Thee.

- 6 If not as once Thou cam'st
 In true humanity,
 Come yet as guest within the breast
 That burns to follow Thee.
- 7 Within our heart of hearts
 In nearest nearness be:
 Set up Thy throne within Thine
 own:
 Go, Lord; we follow Thee.





Thou hast full atonement made.

cr All Thy people are forgiven

Through the virtue of Thy Blood:

mf Opened is the gate of heaven.

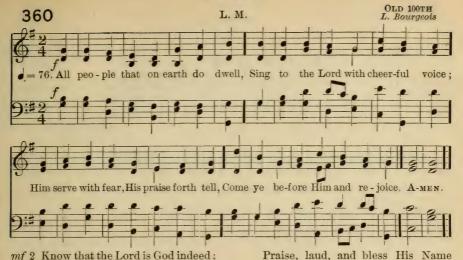
mf Opened is the gate of heaven, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

f 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory, There for ever to abide; All the heavenly hosts adore Thee, Seated at Thy Father's side. f 4 Worship, honour, power and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.

cr Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays!
Help to sing our Saviour's merits!
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise!

J. Bakewell: M. Madan: A. M. Toplady





Without our aid He did us make: We are His folk, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto; Praise, laud, and bless His Name For it is seemly so to do. [always,

mf 4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure;

His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

W. Kethe, Psalm 100



2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord, And truth eternal is Thy word:

shore

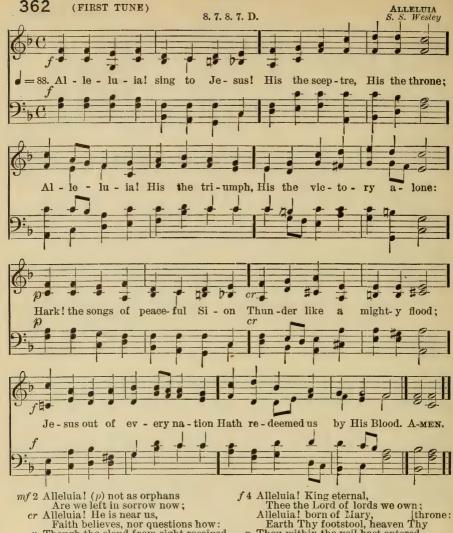
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow! Praise Him, all creatures here below!

Thy praise shall sound from shore to Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Doxology, T. Ken



p Though the cloud from sight received When the forty days were o'er: [Him,

cr Shall our hearts forget His promise, "I am with you evermore"?

mf 3 Alleluia! Bread of Heaven. Thou on earth our Food, our Stay! Alleluia! here the sinful Flee to Thee from day to day:

p Intercessor, Friend of sinners, Earth's Redeemer, plead for me, cr Where the songs of all the sinless

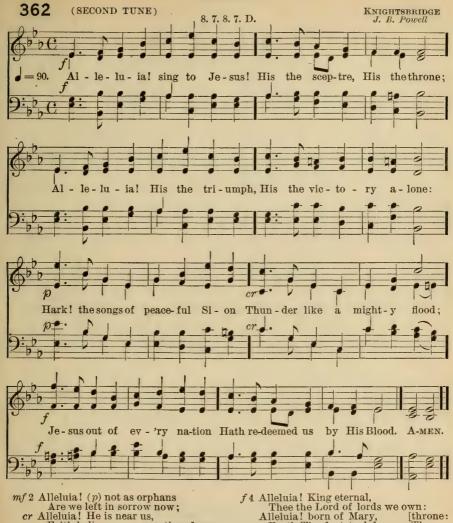
Sweep across the crystal sea.

p Thou within the veil hast entered. Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest; Thou on earth both Priest and Victim In the Eucharistic feast.

f 5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus! His the sceptre, His the throne; Alleluia! His the triumph. His the victory alone:

p Hark! (cr) the songs of holy Sion f Thunder like a mighty flood; Jesus out of every nation Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

W. C. Dix



Faith believes, nor questions how:

p Though the cloud from sight received When the forty days were o'er: [Him,

cr Shall our hearts forget His promise, "I am with you evermore"?

mf 3 Alleluia! Bread of Heaven. Thou on earth our Food, our Stay! Alleluia! here the sinful Flee to Thee from day to day:

p Intercessor, Friend of sinners, Earth's Redeemer, plead for me, cr Where the songs of all the sinless Sweep across the crystal sea.

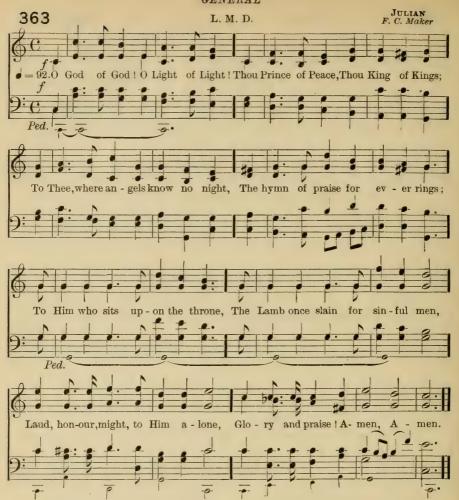
Alleluia! born of Mary, [throne: Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy p Thou within the veil hast entered,

Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest; Thou on earth both Priest and Victim In the Eucharistic feast.

f 5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus! His the sceptre, His the throne; Alleluia! His the triumph,

His the victory alone; p Hark! (cr) the songs of holy Sion f Thunder like a mighty flood; Jesus out of every nation

Hath redeemed us by His Blood. W. C. Dix



mf 2 Deep in the Prophets' sacred page,
Grand in the poets' winged word,
Slowly in type, from age to age,
Nations beheld their coming Lord;
cr Till through the deep Judean night
f Rang out the song, "Good-will to men!"
Hymned by the first-born sons of light,
Re-echoed now, "Good-will!" Amen.

mf 3 That life of truth, those deeds of love, p That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn; cr These all are past, and now above,
He reigns our King! once crowned with thorn.
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
So sang His hosts, unheard by men;
Lift up your heads, for you He waits.
We lift them up! Amen, Amen!

GENERAL

mf 4 Nations afar, in ignorance deep;
Isles of the sea, where darkness lay;
These hear His voice, they wake from sleep,
And throng with joy the upward way.
cr They cry with us, "Send forth Thy light,"
O Lamb, once slain for sinful men;
Burst Satan's bonds, O God of might;
Set all men free! Amen, Amen!

f 5 Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
Sing to His Name, His love forth tell;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong;
Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
From angels, praise; and thanks from men;
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
Glory and power! Amen, Amen!



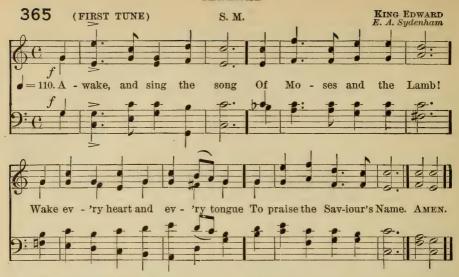


mf 2 And worthy is the Lamb all power,
Honour, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength; Who for our sins
A sacrifice was slain.

mf 3 All worthy Thou, Who hast redeemed And ransomed us to God, From every nation, every coast, p By Thy most precious blood.

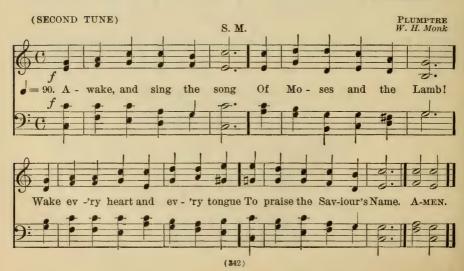
f 4 Blessing and honour, glory, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To Him that sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb, be given.

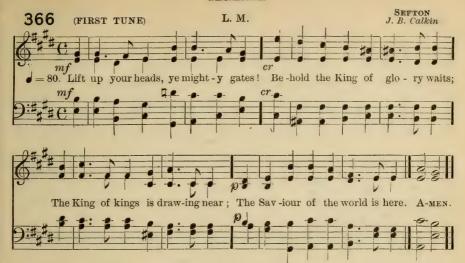
Tate and Brady



- p 2 Sing of His dying love!
 cr Sing of His rising power!
 Sing how He intercedes above
 For those whose sins He bore!
- p 4 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
 "Ye blessêd children, come."
 cr Soon will He call you hence away,
 And take His wanderers home.
- mf 3 Sing on your heavenly way!
 Ye ransomed sinners, sing!
 Sing on, rejoicing every day
 In Christ, the Eternal King!
- mf 5 There shall our raptured tongue His endless praise proclaim, cr And sweeter voices swell the song Of glory to the Lamb.

W. Hammond





- mf 2 The Lord is just, a helper tried; Mercy is ever at His side; His kingly crown is holiness; His sceptre, pity in distress.
- of 3 O blest the land, the city blest,
 where Christ the Ruler is confest!
 O happy hearts and happy homes
 To whom this King of triumph comes!
 - f 4 Fling wide the portals of your heart!

 Make it a temple, set apart

- From earthly use for heav'n's employ, Adorned with prayer and love and joy.
- mf 5 Redeemer, come! I open wide My heart to Thee: here, Lord, abide! Let me Thy inner presence feel: Thy grace and love in me reveal.
- f 6 So come, my Sovereign! enter in!

 Let new and nobler life begin!

 Thy holy Spirit, guide us on,

 Until the glorious crown be won!

 G. Weissel

(SECOND TUNE)

L. M.

WAREHAM
W. Knapp

And Proceedings of the World is here. A-men.

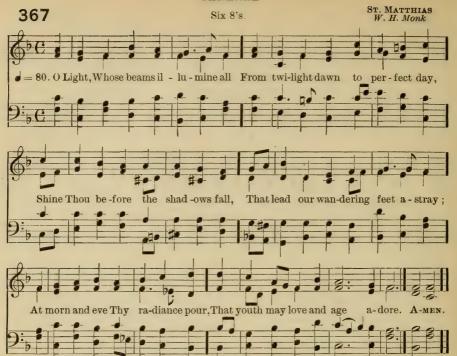
(SECOND TUNE)

L. M.

WAREHAM
W. Knapp

And Proceedings of the World is here. A-men.

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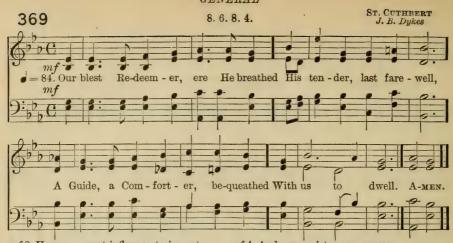
- 2 O Way, through Whom our souls draw near To you eternal home of peace, Where perfect love shall cast out fear, And earth's vain toil and wandering cease; In strength or weakness may we see Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.
- 3 O Truth, before Whose shrine we bow,
 Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
 To Thee our earliest strength we vow;
 Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
 When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
 Turn Thou our darkness into light.
- 4 O Life, the well that ever flows
 To slake the thirst of those that faint,
 Thy power to bless, what seraph knows?
 Thy joy supreme, what words can paint?
 In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
 Be Thou our conqueror over death.
- 5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life, O Jesus, born mankind to save, Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife; Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave; Be Thou our hope, our joy, our dread, Lord of the living and the dead.



f 3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
p Who died, (cr) and rose on high,
p Who died, (cr) eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

ff 5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given,
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given,
For Who died, (cr) and rose on high,
For He is King of all.

M. Bridges



mf 2 He came sweet influence to impart, A gracious, willing Guest,

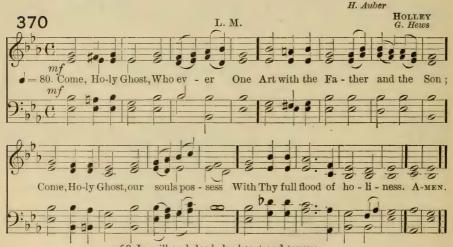
p While He can find one humble heart Wherein to rest.

p 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
 Soft as the breath of even, [each fear,
 That checks each thought, that calms
 And speaks of heaven.

mf 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

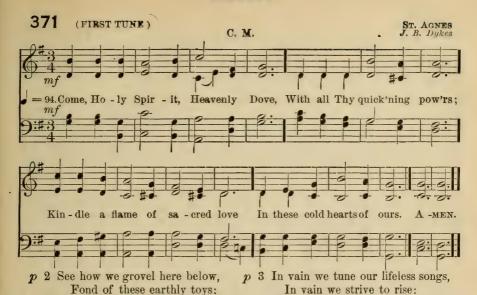
mp 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:

cr O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.



mf 2 In will and deed, by heart and tongue,
With all our powers, Thy praise be sung;
And love light up our mortal frame,
Till others catch the living flame.

3 Almighty Father, hear our cry
Through Jesus Christ our Lord most high,
Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee
Doth live and reign eternally.



mf 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
cr Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Hosannas languish on our tongues,

And our devotion dies.

Our souls, how heavily they go,

To reach eternal joys.

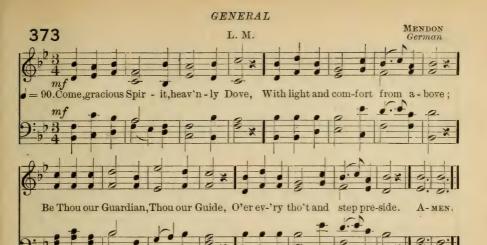




- mp 2 Thou, of comforters the best; p
 Thou, the soul's most welcome guest;
 Sweet refreshment here below;
 In our labour, rest most sweet;
 Grateful coolness in the heat;
 Solace in the midst of woe.
- mf 3 0 most blessèd Light divine,
 Shine within these hearts of Thine,
 And our inmost being fill!
 p Where Thou art not, man hath nought,
 Nothing good in deed or thought,

Nothing free from taint of ill.

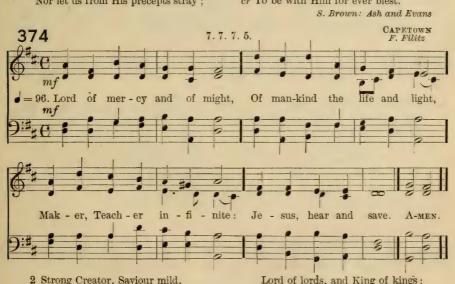
- p 4 Healour wounds; our strength renew;
 On our dryness pour Thy dew;
 Wash the stains of guilt away:
 Bend the stubborn heart and will,
 Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
 Guide the steps that go astray.
- mf 5 On the faithful, who adore
 And confess Thee, evermore
 In Thy sevenfold gifts descend;
 t, Give them virtue's sure reward;
 Give them Thy salvation, Lord;
 Give them joys that never end.
 Tr. E. Caswall



mf 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

mf 3 Lead us to Christ, the living Way, Nor let us from His precepts stray; Lead us to holiness, the road That we must take to dwell with God.

- cr 4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share Fulness of joy for ever there;
 - p Lead us to God, our final rest,
 - cr To be with Him for ever blest.



2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild, Humbled to a mortal child, Captive, beaten, bound, reviled: Jesus, hear and save.

3 Throned above celestial things, Borne aloft on angels' wings, Lord of lords, and King of kings: Jesus, hear and save.

4 Soon to come to earth again, Judge of angels and of men, Hear us now, and hear us then: Jesus, hear and save.

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R. Heber



f 2 O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
cr Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

mf 3 Plenteous of grace, come from on high Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truth receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.
J. Dryden





mf 2 Come as the light, to us reveal p Our emptiness and woe:

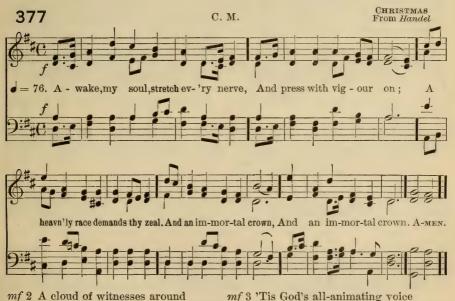
cr And lead us in those paths of life, Whereon the righteous go.

mf 3 Come as the fire, and purge our mf 5 Spirit divine, attend our prayers; Like sacrificial flame; [hearts cr Let our whole soul an offering be To our Redeemer's Name.

p 4 Come as the dove, and spread Thy The wings of peaceful love; [wings, cr And let Thy Church on earth become Blest as the Church above.

Make a lost world Thy home; Descend with all Thy gracious pow'rs, ff O come, great Spirit, come!

A. Reed

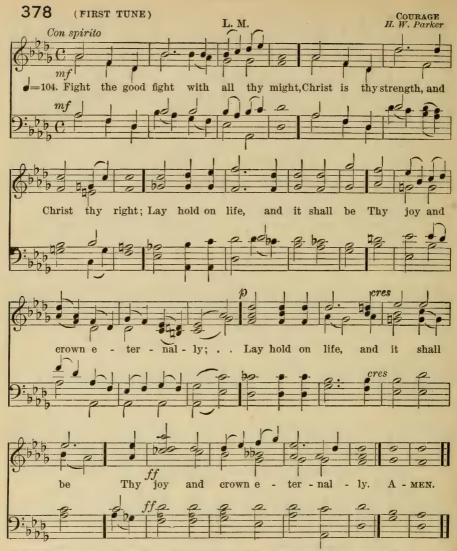


Hold thee in full survey; Forget the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way.

mf 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice That calls thee from on high; cr'Tis His own hand presents the To thine uplifted eye. [prize

f 4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigour on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown.

P. Doddridge



mf2 Run the straight race thro' God's good mf3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; grace,

His boundless mercy will provide;

Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way before us lies,

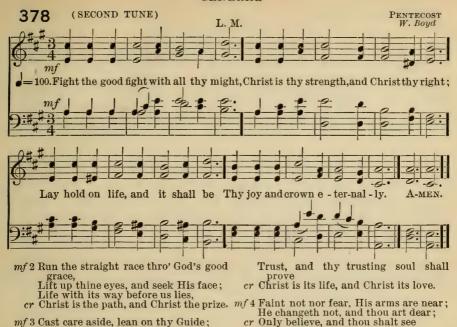
cr Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove

cr Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

mf 4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;He changeth not, and thou art dear;cr Only believe, and thou shalt seeThat Christ is all in all to thee.

J. S. B. Monsell



379 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7. 7. 7. 7. H. J. Gauntlett =88. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe. On - ward, Christians, on - ward Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strengthen'd with the Bread of Life. A-MEN.

f 2 Let your drooping hearts be glad: March in heavenly armour clad: Fight, nor think the battle long, Soon shall victory tune your song.

His boundless mercy will provide;

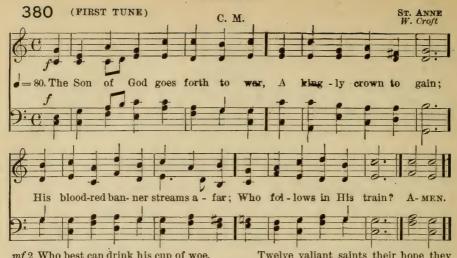
- p 3 Let not sorrow dim your eye, Soon shall every tear be dry;
- cr Let not fears your course impede, Great your strength, if great your need.
- f 4 Onward then to battle move, More than conquerors ye shall prove; Though opposed by many a foe, Christian soldiers, onward go.

cr Only believe, and thou shalt see

That Christ is all in all to thee.

J. S. B. Monsell

H, K. White



mf 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe, f Triumphant over pain;

Who patient, bears his cross below, He follows in His train.

f 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Master in the sky, And called on Him to save.

mp 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, In midst of mortal pain,

mf He prayed for them that did the wrong: mf 8 They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n f Who follows in His train?

mf 5 A glorious band, the chosen few, On whom the Spirit came:

Twelve valiant saints their hope they And mocked the cross and flame. knew.

mf 6 They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel. The lion's gory mane:

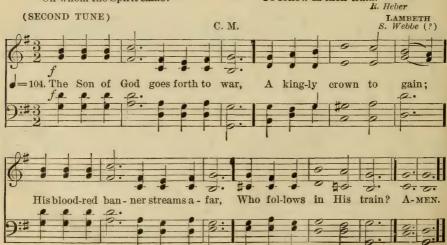
p They bowed their necks the death to feel: cr Who follows in their train?

f 7 A noble army: men and boys, The matron and the maid;

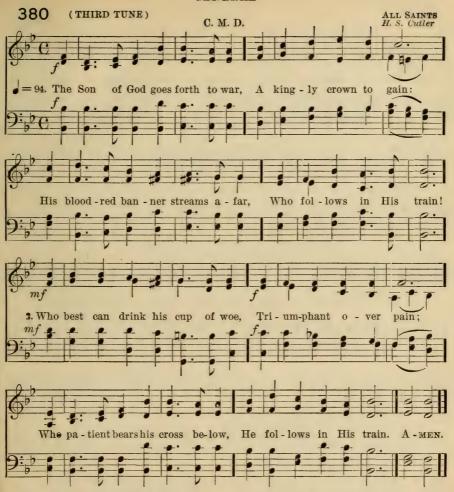
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice. In robes of light arrayed.

Through peril, toil and pain:

p O God, to us may grace be given To follow in their train.



(354)



- f3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Master in the sky, And called on Him to save.
- mp 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
 - mf He pray'd for them that did the wrong: f Who follows in His train?
- mf 5 A glorious band, the chosen few, On whom the Spirit came: [knew, Twelve valiant saints, their hope they And mocked the cross and flame.

- mf 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The lion's gory mane; [feel:
 - p They bowed their necks the death to cr Who follows in their train?
 - f 7 A noble army: men and boys, The matron and the maid; Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light arrayed.
- mf 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heav'n Through peril, toil, and pain:
 - p O God, to us may grace be given To follow in their train.

R. Heber



mf 2 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
cr Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
f Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

mp 3 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
p The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:

p Put on the Gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

mf 4 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!

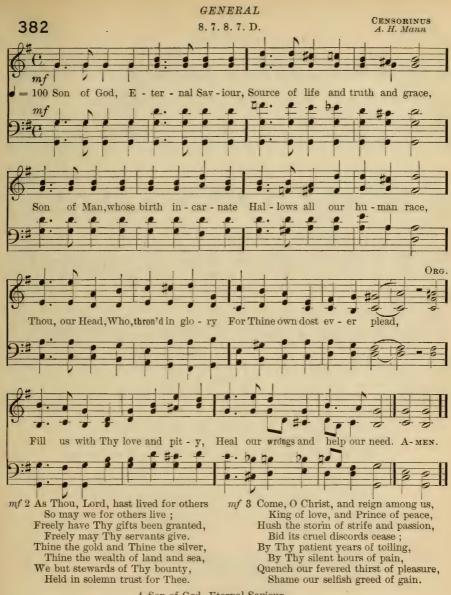
The strife will not be long:

This day, the noise of battle;

The next, the victor's song.

p To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

G. Duffield

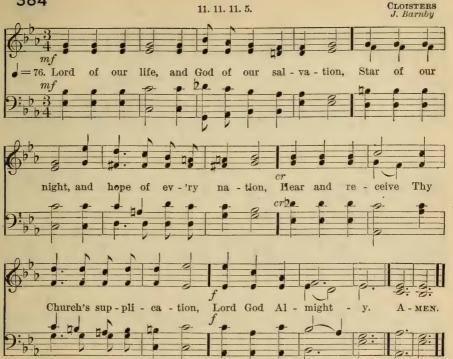


4 Son of God, Eternal Saviour,
Source of life and truth and grace,
Son of Man, whose birth incarnate
Hallows all our human race,
Thou Who prayedst, Thou Who willest
That Thy people should be one,
Grant, O grant our hope's fruition:
Here on earth Thy will be done.



- f 2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
 Gird on Thy mighty sword;
 Our prayer attend!
 Come, and Thy people bless;
 Come, give Thy word success;
 'Stablish Thy righteousness,
 Saviour and Friend!
- f 4 To Thee, great One in Three,
 The highest praises be,
 Hence evermore;
 Thy sovereign majesty
 May we in glory see,
 And to eternity
 Love and adore.

(358) Anon



- mf 2 See round Thine Ark the hungry billows curling!
 See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling!
 cr Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
 f Thou canst preserve us.
- mf 3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth;
 Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
 Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth;
 p Grant us Thy peace, Lord!
 - p 4 Peace, in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging, Peace, in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging, Peace, when the world its busy war is waging; Calm Thy foes raging!
- mf 5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven; Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven; p Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven, pp Peace in Thy heaven.



- mf 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
 See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
 In crowding ranks on every side arise,
 Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
- mf 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
 Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
 See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
 While every land its joyous tribute brings.
 - p 4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
 Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
 cr But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
 - f Thy realms shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.



mf 2 Our Sacrifice is one,
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone!
p And sighs from contrite hearts that spring,
cr Our chief, our choicest offering.

G. Robinson



mp 2 For her my tears shall fall;
 For her my prayers ascend;
 To her my cares and joys be given,
 Till toils and cares shall end.

mf 3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

mf 4 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
 Our Saviour and our King,
 Thy hand from every snare and foe
 Shall great deliverance bring.

f 5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Sion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield.
 And brighter bliss of heaven.

T. Dwight ST. CECILIA 388 6. 6. 6. 6. L. G. Hayne mf= 86. Thy king - dom come, 0 God! Thy rule. 0 Christ. be gin! Break with Thine The tyr - an rod nies of sin! - ron A-MEN. mf 2 Where is Thy reign of peace, cr 4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,

y 2 Where is Thy reign of peace, And purity, and love? When shall all hatred cease, As in the realms above?

p 3 When comes the promised time That war shall be no more, Oppression, lust and crime Shall flee Thy face before? cr 4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise, f And come in Thy great might; Revive our longing eyes, p Which languish for Thy sight.

mf 5 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

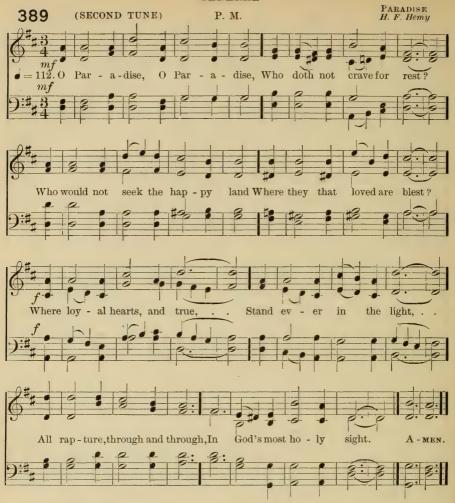
(362) L. Hensley



F. W. Faber

Where loyal hearts, etc.





mf 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
f Where loyal hearts, etc.

mf 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We long to sin no more;
We long to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
f Where loyal hearts, etc.

mf 4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We shall not wait for long;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song;
f Where loyal hearts, etc.

mf 5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep us in Thy love,
cr And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f Where loyal hearts, etc.
F. W. Faber



p 2 He who wakes from slumber
 At the Spirit's voice,
 Daring here to number
 Things unseen his choice:
 He who casts his burden
 Down at Jesus' Cross;
 Christ's reproach his guerdon,
 All beside but loss.

mf 3 He who gladly barters
All on earthly ground;
cr He who, like the martyrs,
Says, "I will be crowned:"
He whose one oblation
Is a life of love,
Knit in God's salvation
To the blest above.

f 4 Shame upon you, legions
Of the heavenly King,
Citizens of regions
Past imagining!
What, with pipe and tabor
Dream away the light!
When He bids you labour,
When he tells you, "Fight"?

f 5 Jesu, Lord of glory,
As we breast the tide,
Whisper Thou the story
Of the other side;
cr Where the saints are casting
Crowns before Thy feet,
ff Safe for everlasting,
In Thyself complete.



f 2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!

O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!

O joy, for all its former woes A thousand-fold repaid!

mf 3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle

p That brimmed with tears of late;

cr Orphans no longer fatherless,

Nor widows desolate.

p 4 Bring near Thy great salvation, Thou Lamb for sinners slain;

cr Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
f Then take Thy power and reign!

mf Appear, Desire of nations!

p Thine exiles long for home: [sign!

What knitting severed friendships up, cr Show in the heav'ns Thy promised
Where partings are no more! f Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

H. Alford





mf 2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne: What are the peace and the joy that they own? p O that the blest ones, who in it have share, All that they feel could as fully declare!

mf 3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
p Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
mf Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

p 4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring, cr We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing; While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

mf 5 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er, Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore; f One and unending is that triumph-song Which to the angels and us shall belong.

p 6 Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high, We for that country must yearn and must sigh; Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land, Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

mf 7 Low before Him with our praises we fall, Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all; f Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son; Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.



mf 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;" And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the gospel leads us home. Angels of Jesus, etc.

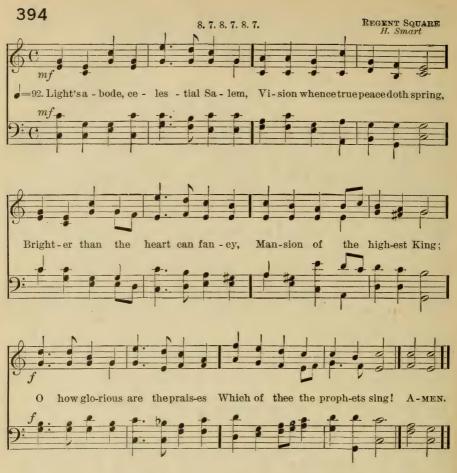
mp 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea; And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. Angels of Jesus, etc.

cr 4 Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary, The day must dawn, and darksome night be past; Faith's journeys end in welcomes to the weary, And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last. Angels of Jesus, etc.

mf 5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
f Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

F. W. Faber





- mf 2 There for ever and for ever
 Alleluia is outpoured;
 For unending, for unbroken
 Is the feast-day of the Lord;
 p All is pure and all is holy
 That within Thy walls is stored.
 - p 3 There no cloud nor passing vapour
 Dims the brightness of the air;
 cr Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day.
 From the Sun of suns is there;

There no night brings rest from labour, For unknown are toil and care.

- f 4 O how glorious and resplendent, Fragile body, shalt thou be, When endued with so much beauty, Full of health, and strong, and free, Full of vigour, full of pleasure That shall last eternally!
- mf 5 Now with gladness, now with courage, Bear the burden on thee laid,
 - p That hereafter these thy labours May with endless gifts be paid,
 - cr And in everlasting glory

 Thou with brightness be arrayed.

 TR. J. M. Neale



- cr 2 From celestial realms descending,
 Bridal glory round thee shed, [thee,
 p Meet for Him Whose love espoused
 cr To thy Lord shalt thou be led;
 All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks
 Of pure gold are fashioned.
- mf 3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
 They are open evermore;
 - cr And by virtue of His merits

 Thither faithful souls do soar.
 - p Who for Christ's dear Name, in this Pain and tribulation bore. [world
- p 4 Many a blow and biting sculpture
 Polished well those stones elect,
 cr In their places now compacted
 By the heavenly Architect,
 Who therewith hath willed for ever
 That His palace should be decked.
- f 5 Laud and honour to the Father, Laud and honour to the Son, Laud and honour to the Spirit, Ever Three, and ever One, Consubstantial, Co-eternal, While unending ages run. Tr. J. M. Neale

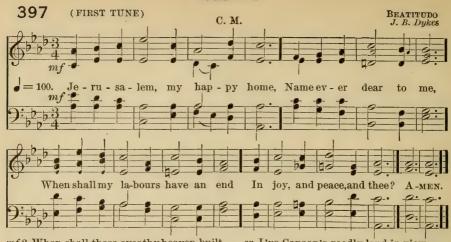


- f 2 Thou art the golden mansion,
 Where saints for ever sing,
 The seat of God's own chosen,
 The palace of the King.
- p 4 Nought to this seat approacheth
 Their sweet peace to molest;
 f They sing their God for ever,
 Nor day nor night they rest.
- p 3 There God for ever sitteth,
 cr Himself of all the crown;
 The Lamb, the Light that shineth,
 And never goeth down.
- mf5 Sure hope doth thither lead us;
 Our longings thither tend;
 h, cr May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
 For joys that cannot end.

f 6 To Christ, the Sun that lightens
His Church above, below;
To Father, and to Spirit
All things created bow.
TR. J. M. Neale







mf 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls

And pearly gates behold?

cr Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?

f3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,

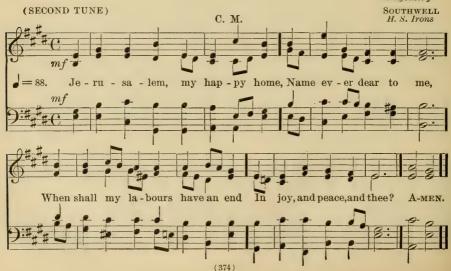
Nor \sin nor sorrow know: [seenes Blest seats!(p) through rude and stormy cr I onward press to you.

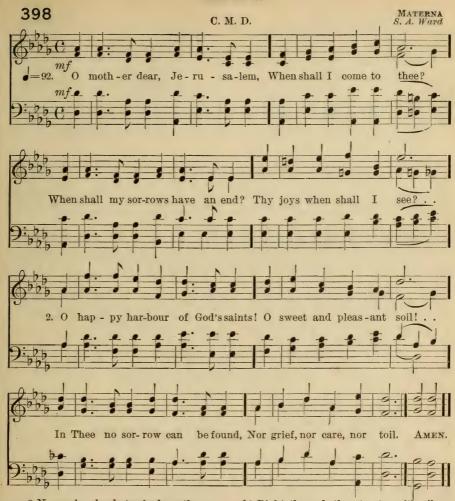
p 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe, Or feel at death dismay? cr I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of endless day

mf 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, thereAround my Saviour stand:And soon my friends in Christ belowWill join the glorious band.

f 6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end
When I thy joys shall see.







p 3 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee, Nor gloom, nor darksome night; But every soul shines as the sun; For God Himself gives light.

mf 4 O my sweet home, Jerusalem, Thy joys when shall I see? The King that sitteth on thy throne In His felicity?

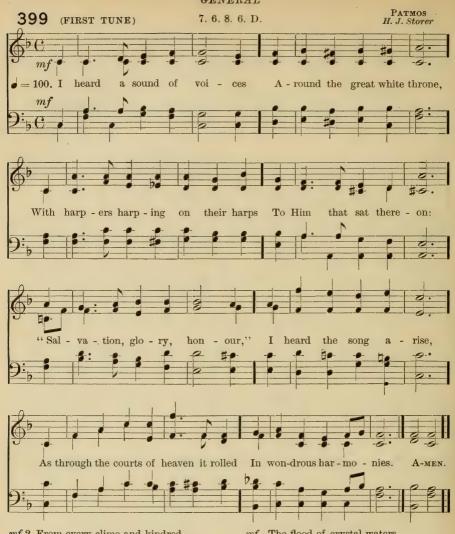
mf 5 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks Continually are green, [flowers Where grow such sweet and pleasant As nowhere else are seen.

mf 6 Right through thy streets, with silver The living waters flow, [sound, And on the banks, on either side, The trees of life do grow.

mf 7 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
 And evermore do spring:
 There evermore the angels are,
 And evermore do sing.

f 8 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

D. Dickson



mf 2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war,

I heard the saints upraising, The myriad hosts among,

cr In praise of Him Who died and lives, Their one glad triumph-song.

mf 3 I saw the holy city,

The New Jerusalem,

Come down from heaven, a bride adorned

With jewelled diadem;

mf The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street;

cr And nations brought their honours
And laid them at her feet. [there,

mf 4 And there no sun was needed, Nor moon to shine by night,

cr God's glory did enlighten all, The Lamb Himself, the light;

mf And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour,
They reign for evermore. [King,

mf 5 O great and glorious vision!

The Lamb upon His throne;
O wondrous sight for man to see!
The Saviour with His own:
To drink the living waters
And stand upon the shore, [death,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor
Shall ever enter more.

mf 6 O Lamb of God Who reignest!

Thou Bright and Morning Star,

cr Whose glory lightens that new earth

Which now we see from far!

f O worthy Judge eternal!

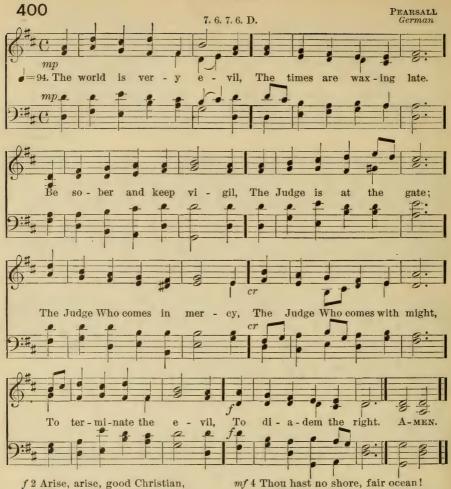
When Thou dost bid us come,

Then open wide the gates of pearl,

And call Thy servants home.

G. Thring





f 2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
p Let penitential sorrow
cr To heavenly gladness lead:
mf To the home of fadeless splendour,
Of flowers that bear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children,
Who here as exiles mourn;

of 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!

Thou hast no time, bright day!

Dear fountain of refreshment

To pilgrims far away!

f Strive, man, to win that glory; Toil, man, to gain that light; Send hope before to grasp it, Till hope be lost in sight.

The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
cr Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

mf 5 O sweet and blessèd country,



Such pleasure as below

No human voice can utter,

No human heart can know;

p And after fleshly weakness,

And after this world's night,

cr And after storm and whirlwind,

p Are calm, and joy, and light.

p 3 And now we fight the battle,
cr But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;
f And He Whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him,
Shall have Him for their own.

p 4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish,
With Babylon must cope;
cr But there is David's Fountain,
f And life in fullest glow;
And there the light is golden,

And milk and honey flow.

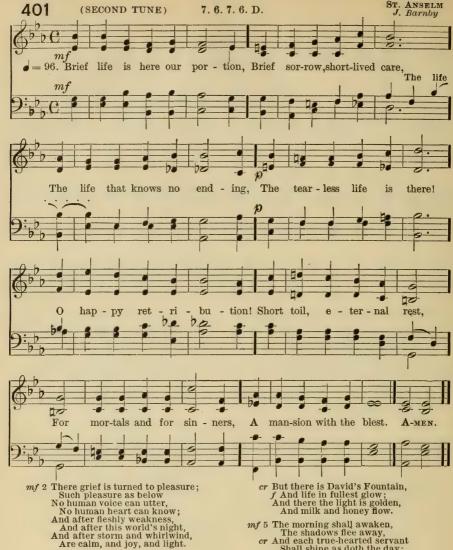
mf 5 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows flee away,
cr And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day;
f For God our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face,

mf 6 O sweet and blessèd country,

The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country

That eager hearts expect!
p Jesu, in mercy bring us

To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with God the Father,
p And Spirit, ever blest.



mf 3 And now we fight the battle, But then shall wear the crown Of full and everlasting And passionless renown;

f And He whom now we trust in, Shall then be seen and known. And they that know and see Him, Shall have Him for their own.

p 4 And now we watch, and struggle, And now we live in hope, And Zion in her anguish, With Babylon must cope;

The shadows flee away,

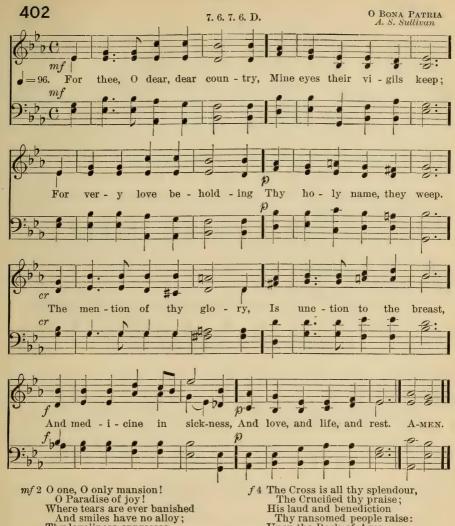
cr And each true-hearted servant

Shall shine as doth the day; f For God our King and Portion,

In fulness of His grace, We then shall see for ever, And worship face to face.

mf 6 O sweet and blessèd country, The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country That eager hearts expect!

p Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with God the Father, p And Spirit, ever blest.



Thy loveliness oppresses All human thought and heart, And none, O Peace, O Sion, Can sing thee as thou art.

mf 3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks, Thy streets with emeralds blaze; The sardius and the topaz Unite in thee their rays; Thine ageless walls are bonded With amethyst unpriced; The saints build up thy fabric, And the corner stone is Christ.

Thy ransomed people raise: Upon the Rock of Ages They build thy holy tower; Thine is the victor's laurel, And thine the golden dower.

mf 5 O sweet and blessed country, The home of God's elect! O sweet and blessed country, That eager hearts expect! p Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with God the Father, p And Spirit, ever blest.



f 2 They stand, those halls of Sion. All jubilant with song, And bright with many an angel, And all the martyr throng. The Prince is ever in them, The daylight is serene; The pastures of the blessed Are decked in glorious sheen.

p 3 There is the throne of David; cr And there, from care released, The shout of them that triumph, ff The song of them that feast.

And they, who with their Leader, Have conquered in the fight,

p For ever and for ever Are clad in robes of white.

mf 4 O sweet and blessèd country, The home of God's elect! O sweet and blessèd country,

That eager hearts expect! p Jesu, in mercy bring us

To that dear land of rest! cr Who art, with God the Father, And Spirit, ever blest.





mf 3 O Spirit Blest, who from above Cam'st gently gliding like a dove, Calm all our strife, give faith and love; O make us one.

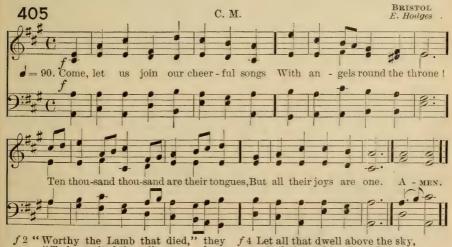
May we be one.

Dwell ever in our hearts; like Thee
May we be one.

mf 5 So, when the world shall pass away,

May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one."

C. Wordsworth



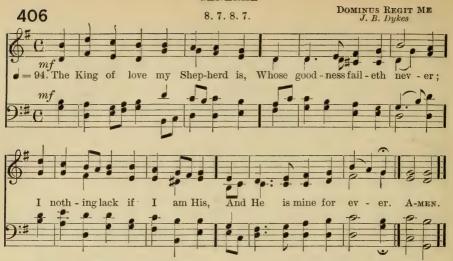
"To be exalted thus:" [cry
"Worthy the Lamb." our lips reply.

"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply, For He was slain for us.

mf 3 Jesus is worthy to receive Honour and power divine;

cr And blessings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for ever Thine! J 4 Let all that dwell above the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Conspire to lift Thy glories high, And speak Thine endless praise!

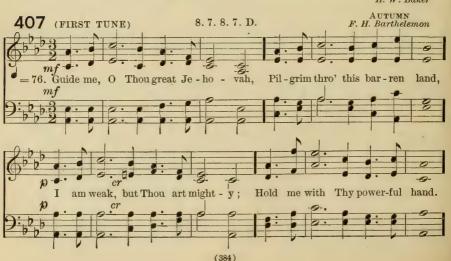
f 5 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.



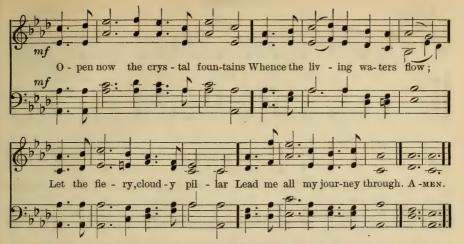
- mf 2 Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food celestial feedeth.
- p 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, cr But yet in love He sought me, p And on His shoulder gently laid,
 - f And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- p 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill cr With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;

- Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy Cross before to guide me.
- mf 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unction grace bestoweth; f And O what transport of delight From Thy pure chalice floweth!
- mf 5 And so through all the length of days, Thy goodness faileth never:
 - cr Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house for ever.

H. W. Baker

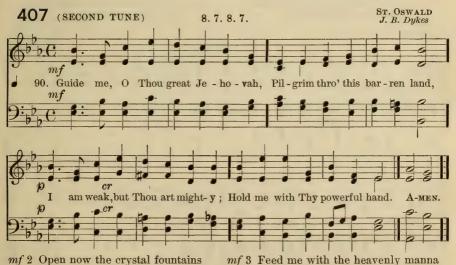






mf 3 Feed me with the heavenly manna p 4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
In this barren wilderness; cr Bid my anxious fears subside;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner, f Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.

Land me safe on Canaan's side.

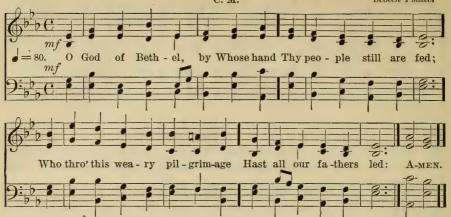


mf 2 Open now the crystal fountains mf 3 Feed me
Whence the living waters flow; In this
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar Be my s
Lead me all my journey through. Be th

In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.

p 4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 cr Bid my anxious fears subside;
 f Death of death, and hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.





p 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present mf 4 O spread Thy sheltering wings around, Before Thy throne of grace: p Till all our wanderings cease,

cr God of our fathers, be the God Of their succeeding race.

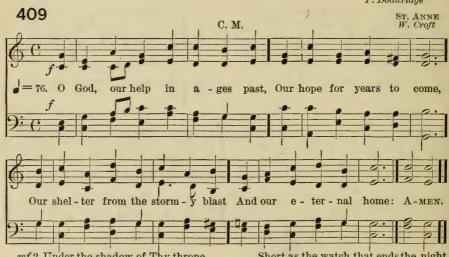
p 3 Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide;

cr Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.

cr And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace! mf 5 Such blessings from Thygracious hand

Our humble prayers implore; cr And Thou shalt be our chosen God, f And portion evermore.

P. Doddridge



mf 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.

mf 3 Before the hills in order stood. Or earth received her frame, cr From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.

p 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone;

Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

p 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away They fly, forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.

f 6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,

And our eternal home.

I. Watts



If the way be drear, p 2 If the foe be near, Let not faithless fears o'ertake us. cr Let not faith and hope forsake us; cr Make us patient and enduring; For through many a woe To our home we go.

p 3 When we seek relief From a long-felt grief: When temptations come alluring, Show us that bright shore f Where we weep no more.

Jesus, still lead on, mf 4 Till our rest be won: cr Heavenly Leader, still direct us. Still support, console, protect us, Till we safely stand In our Fatherland. N. L. Zinzendorf. TR. J. Borthwick

(387)



- p 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
 All our weakness Thou dost know;
 Thou didst tread this earth before us;
 Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
 Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
 Through the desert Thou didst go.
- mf 3 Spirit of our God, descending,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
 Love with every passion blending,
 Pleasure that can never cloy:
 Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
 Nothing can our peace destroy.



- mf 2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
 Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
 While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
 And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.
- mf 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
 Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
 Involved in shadow of a darksome night,
 Only with Thee we journey safely on.
- mf 4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
 However rough and steep the path may be,
 Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
 cr Until our lives are perfected in Thee.



Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path; (p) but now Lead Thou me on!

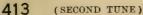
cr I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: (p) remember not past years.

mf 3 So long Thy power hath blestme, sure it still Will lead me on

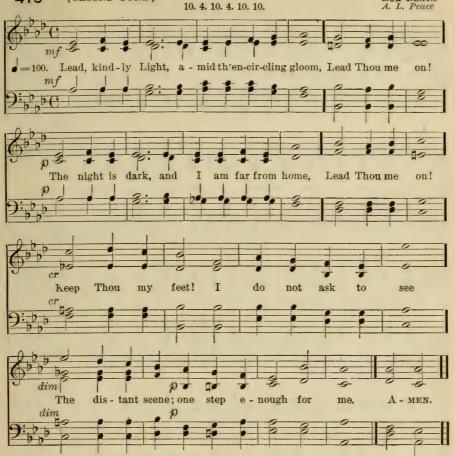
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, (p) till The night is gone;

cr And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, (p) and lost awhile.

J. H. Neuman



LUX BEATA



mf 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Should'st lead me on;

> I loved to choose and see my path; (p) but now Lead Thou me on:

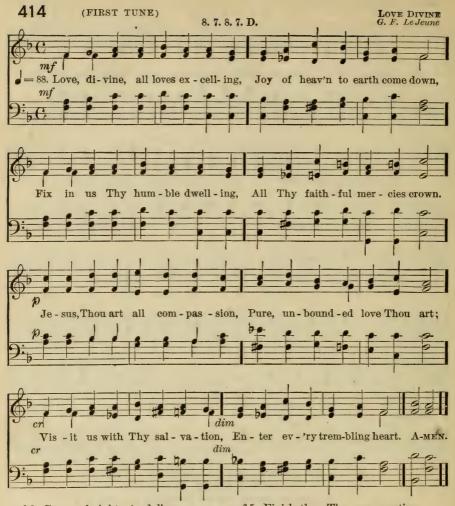
cr I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; (p) remember not past years.

mf 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, (cr) sure it still Will lead me on

> O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone:

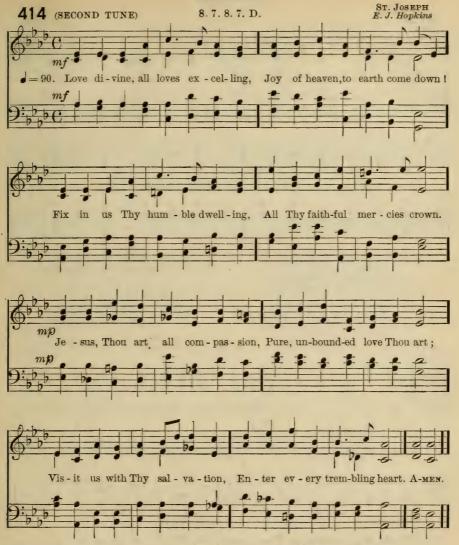
f And with the morn those angel faces smile, dim Which I have loved long since, (p) and lost awhile.

J. H. Newman



- mf 3 Come, almighty to deliver, Let us all Thy life receive; Come to us, dear Lord, and never, Never more Thy temples leave.
- cr 4 Thee we would be alway blessing; cr 6 Changed from glory into glory, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above; f Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
 - Glory in Thy perfect love.
- mf 5 Finish then Thy new creation, Pure and spotless let us be: Let us see our whole salvation. Perfectly secured in Thee:
 - Till in heaven we take our place: Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise, C. Wesley





mf 2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be alway blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

mf 3 Finish then Thy new creation,

Pure and spotless let us be:

Let us see Thy great salvation,

Perfectly restored in Thee:

Changed from glory into glory,

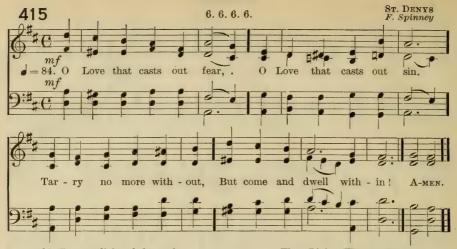
Till in heaven we take our place:

Till we cast our crowns before Thee,

Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

C. Wesley





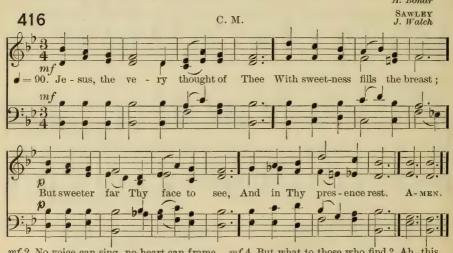
mf 2 True sunlight of the soul,Surround us as we go;cr So shall our way be safe,Our feet no straying know.

f 3 Great love of God come in!
Well-spring of heavenly peace;

Thou Living Water, come! Spring up, and never cease.

mf 4 Love of the Living God,
Of Father and of Son;
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill Thou each needy one.

H. Bonar



mf 2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame, mf 4 But what to those who find? Ah, this

Nor can the memory find,

A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name, The Saviour of mankind.

mf 3 O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek,

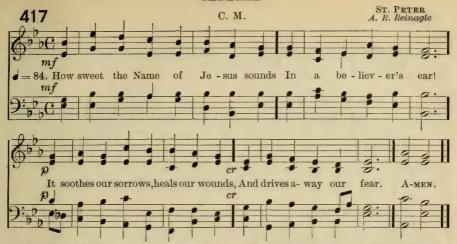
p To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
cr How good to those who seek!

Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

f 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be; cr In Thee be all our glory now, And through eternity.

TR. E. Caswall





p 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary rest. My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.

mf 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build, My shield and hiding-place, My never-failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace.

And cold my warmest thought:

I build, cr But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

mf 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,

f 4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King,

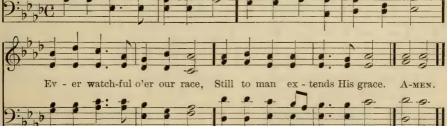
mf 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
p And may the music of Thy Name

Refresh my soul in death.

J. Newton

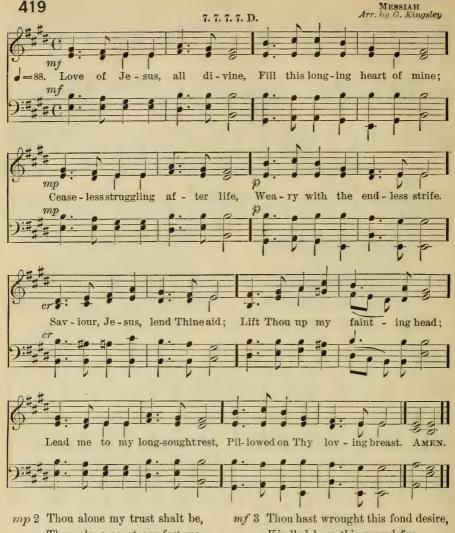
7. 7. 7. 7. St. Bees J. B. Dykes

= 88. Sing, my soul, His won-drous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,



- mf 2 Heav'n and earth by Him were made; All is by His sceptre swayed; What are we that He should show So much love to us below?
- mf 3 God, the merciful and good, p Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
- cr And, to make our safety sure, Guides us by His Spirit pure.
- f 4 Sing, my soul, adore His Name! Let His glory be thy theme: Praise Him till He calls thee home; Trust His love for all to come.

Anon



cr Thou alone canst comfort me;Only, Jesus, let Thy graceBe my Shield and Hiding-place;

mf Let me know Thy saving power

- p In temptation's fiercest hour:
- cr Then, my Saviour, at Thy side Let me evermore abide.

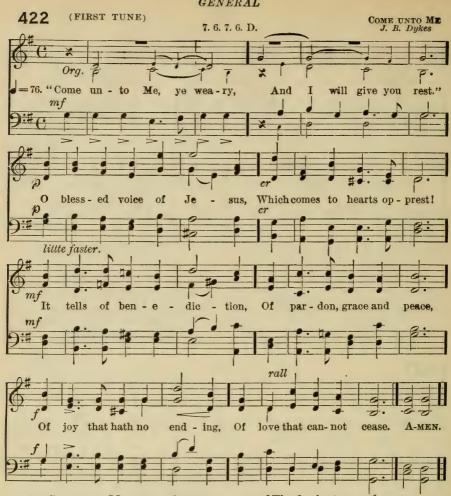
If 3 Thou hast wrought this fond desire,
Kindled here this sacred fire,
Weaned my heart from all below,
Thee, and Thee alone to know.
Thou, Who hast inspired the cry,
Thou alone canst satisfy:
Love of Jesus, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine.

F. Bottome



(397)

J. Addison



mf 2 Come unto Me, ye wanderers, And I will give you light."

p O loving voice of Jesus.

cr Which comes to cheer the night! p Our hearts were filled with sadness,

And we had lost our way,

f But He has brought us gladness, And songs at break of day.

mf 3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting, And I will give you life." O cheering voice of Jesus,

cr Which comes to aid our strife!

mf The foe is stern and eager, The fight is fierce and long;

f But Thou hast made us mighty, And stronger than the strong.

mf 4 "And whosoever cometh, I will not cast him out."

O welcome voice of Jesus, cr Which drives away our doubt!

mf Which calls us, very sinners, Unworthy though we be

cr Of love so free and boundless, p To come, O Lord, to Thee. W. C. Dix



mp 2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
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And songs at break of day.

joy that hath no

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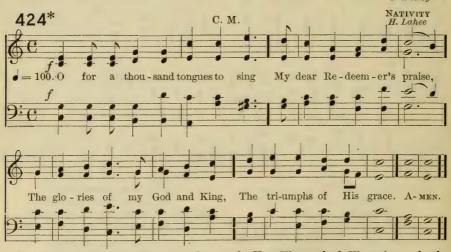
cr Of love so free and boundless, To come, O Lord, to Thee. W. C. Dix

end - ing.





- mp 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My dear Redeemer's throne, Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone;
 - p 3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean;
 cr Which neither life nor death can part
 From Him that dwells within,
- mf 4 A heart in every thought renewed, And full of love divine, Perfect, and right, and pure, and good, A copy, Lord, of Thine!
- mf 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
 Come quickly from above;
 cr Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
 f Thy new, best Name of Love.
 C. Wesley



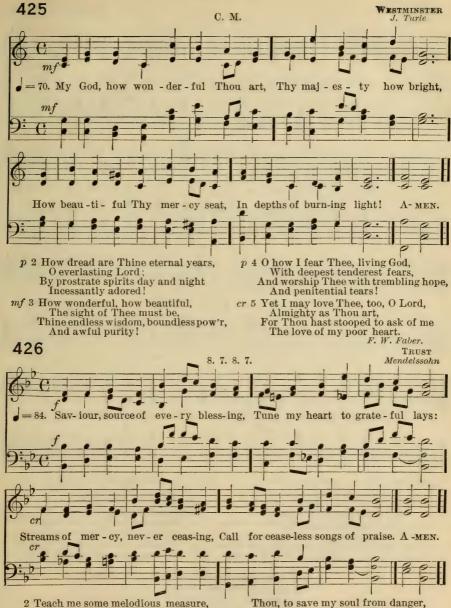
mf 2 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears, mf 4 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

'Tis life, and health, and peace.
3 He speaks; and listening to His voice.

- New life the dead receive, The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe.
- 5 My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim [abroad
 And spread through all the world
 The honours of Thy Name.
 C. Wesley

^{*} The tune for 423 may be used if preferred.



Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love. 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God;

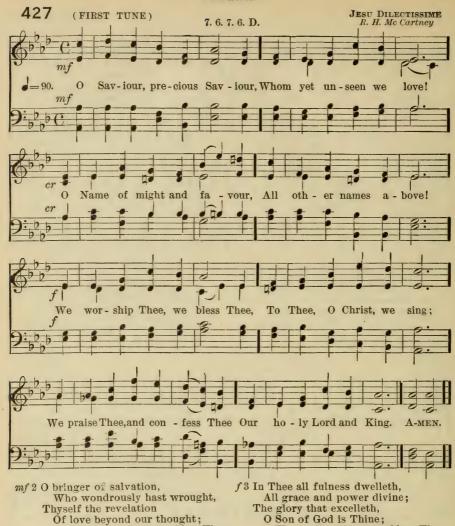
Sung by raptured saints above;

Didst redeem me with Thy blood.

4 By Thy hand restored, defended, Safe through life thus far I've come; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,

Bring me to my heavenly home.

P. Robinson



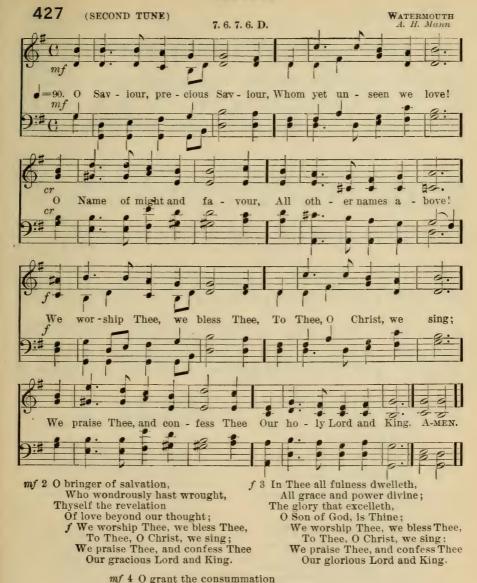
f We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing; We praise Thee, and confess Thee

Our gracious Lord and King.

We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing; We praise Thee, and confess Thee Our glorious Lord and King.

mf 4 O grant the consummation cr Of this our song above, In endless adoration, f And everlasting love! ff Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where perfect praises ring, And evermore confess Thee Our Saviour and our King.

F. R. Havergal



cr Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
f And everlasting love!
ff Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

(403)
F. R. Havergal



mf 2 Whene'er the sweet church bell Peals over hill and dell, f May Jesus Christ be praised! p O hark to what it sings,

cr As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

mf 3 My tongue shall never tire Of chanting with the choir, f May Jesus Christ be praised! p This song of sacred joy,

cr It never seems to cloy,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

p 4 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
mf May Jesus Christ be praised!
p When evil thoughts molest,
cr With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

p 5 Does sadness fill my mind? cr A solace here I find, mf May Jesus Christ be praised! p Or fades my earthly bliss?cr My comfort still is this,May Jesus Christ be praised!

mf 6 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
f May Jesus Christ be praised!
p The powers of darkness fear,

cr When this sweet chant they hear, May Jesus Christ be praised!

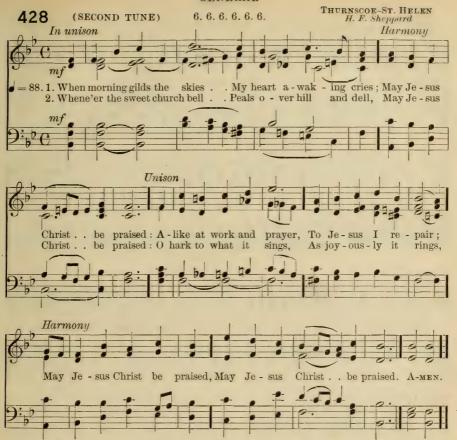
f 7 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
ff May Jesus Christ be praised!
f Let earth, and sea, and sky
cr From depth to height reply,

r From depth to height reply, May Jesus Christ be praised!

mf 8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
f May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
cr May Jesus Christ be praised!

TR. E. Caswall





- mf 3 My tongue shall never tire
 Of chanting with the choir,
 May Jesus Christ be praised;
 This song of sacred joy,
 It never seems to cloy,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
 - p 4 When sleep her balm denies,
 My silent spirit sighs,
 May Jesus Christ be praised;
 When evil thoughts molest,
 cr With this I shield my breast,
 - May Jesus Christ be praised.

 p 5 Does sadness fill my mind?
 - A solace here I find,

 cr May Jesus Christ be praised;

 p Or fades my earthly bliss?
 - cr My comfort still is this,
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- mf 6 The night becomes as day.
 When from the heart we say,
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 The powers of darkness fear,
 When this sweet chant they hear,
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 - f 7 In heaven's eternal bliss
 The loveliest strain is this,
 May Jesus Christ be praised;
 cr Let earth, and sea, and sky
 From depth to height reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
- mf 8 Be this, while life is mine,
 My canticle divine,
 May Jesus Christ be praised;
 cr Be this the eternal song
 Through ages all along,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
 Anon., German; TR. E. Caswall



- mf 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God Who from His altar call: Extol the stem of Jesse's Rod, f And crown Him Lord of all!
- mf 3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line, Whom David, Lord did call; The God incarnate, Man divine! f And crown Him Lord of all!
 - f 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed of the fall,

Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!

- p 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall,
 - cr Go, spread your trophies at His feet, f And crown Him Lord of all!
- ff 6 Let every kindred, every tribe, Before Him prostrate fall! To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

E. Perronet



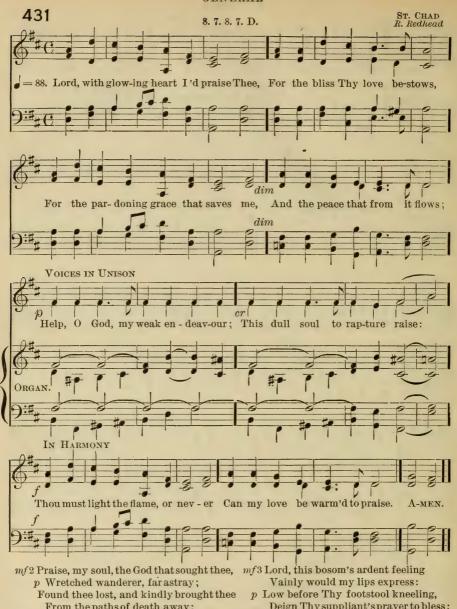


(407)

- mf 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
 p When all was sin and shame,
 cr A second Adam to the fight
 And to the rescue came.
- mf 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
 Which did in Adam fail,
 cr Should strive afresh against their foe,
 f Should strive and should prevail:
- mf 4 And that a higher gift than grace Should flesh and blood refine; God's presence and His very Self, And essence all-divine.

- f 5 O generous love! that He, Who smote In Man for man the foe;
- p The double agony in Man For man should undergo;
- p 6 And in the garden secretly,
 And on the Cross on high,
 - cr Should teach His brethren, and inspire p To suffer and to die.
- f 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise; In all His words most wonderful, Most sure in all His ways.

J. H. Newman



Found thee lost, and kindly brought to From the paths of death away;

f Praise, with love's devoutest feeling, Him, who saw thy guilt-born fear,

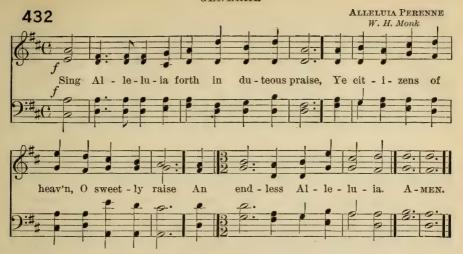
p And, the light of hope revealing, Bade the blood-stained Cross appear. Vainly would my lips express:

p Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:

mf Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

F. S. Key.

(408)



- f 2 Ye Powers, who stand before the Eternal Light, cr In hymning choirs re-echo to the height

 ### An endless Alleluia.
- f 3 The holy city shall take up your strain, cr And with glad songs resounding wake again f An endless Alleluia.
- f 4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
 To render to the Lord with thankful voice
 f An endless Alleluia.
- mf 5 Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
 cr Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
 f An endless Alleluia.
 - ff 6 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
 The strains which tell the honour of your King,
 ff An endless Alleluia.
 - p 7 This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back, cr This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack, f An endless Alleluia.
- mf 8 While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise or For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays f An endless Alleluia.
 - f 9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring ff An endless Alleluia.

TR. J. Ellerton



mf 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
f Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

mf 3 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,

And fall beneath His feet.

f Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!

Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

ff 4 Rejoice in glorious hope!

Jesus the Judge shall come,

And take His servants up

To their eternal home. [voice;

cr We soon shall hear the archangel's

ff The trump of God shall sound: Rejoice!

C. Wesley



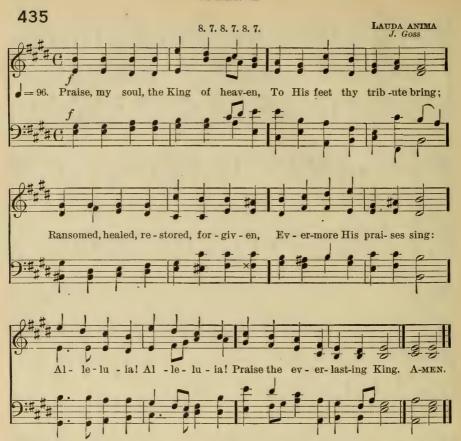


- f 2 Honour great our God befitteth;
 Who His majesty can reach?
 Age to age His works transmitteth,
 Age to age His power shall teach.
- mf 3 They shall talk of all Thy glory, On Thy might and greatness dwell, Speak of Thy dread acts the story, And Thy deeds of wonder tell.
 - 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure, Works by love and mercy wrought,

Works of love surpassing measure, Works of mercy passing thought.

- p 5 Full of kindness and compassion, Slow to anger, vast in love,
 - cr God is good to all creation;All His works His goodness prove.
- mf 6 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee; Thee shall all Thy saints adore:
 - cr King supreme shall they confess Thee, And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

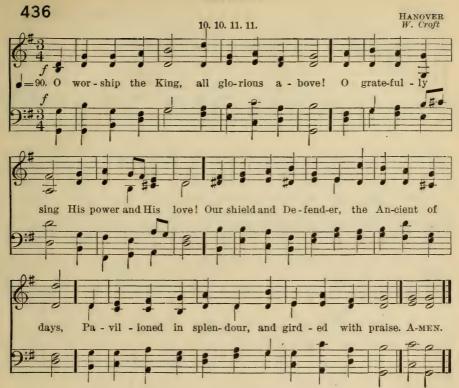
R. Mant



f 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour p 3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
To our fathers in distress;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
p Slow to chide, (cr) and swift to
f Alleluia! Alleluia! [bless:
Glorious in His faithfulness.

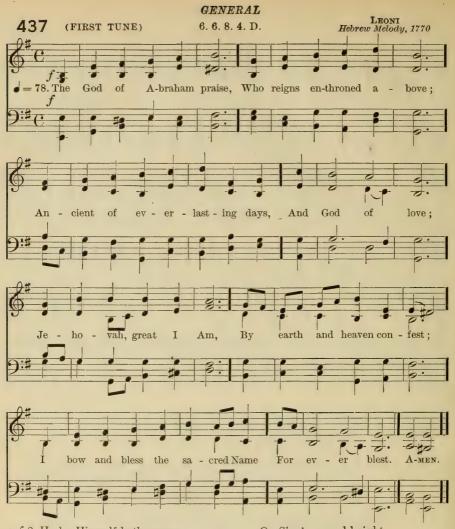
Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hand He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
cr Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

f 4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.
H. F. Lyte
(412)



- f 2 O tell of His might! O sing of His grace!
 Whose robe is the light; Whose canopy, space.
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- mf 3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old, Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree, And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- mf 4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
- p 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 er In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
 mf Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
- f 6 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
 While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
 The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
 With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

 R. Grant



mf 2 He by Himself hath sworn, I on His oath depend,

I shall, on angel-wings upborne, To heaven ascend:

I shall behold His face,

I shall His power adore,

And sing the wonders of His grace For evermore.

3 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;

On Sion's sacred height

His kingdom He maintains,

And, glorious with His saints in

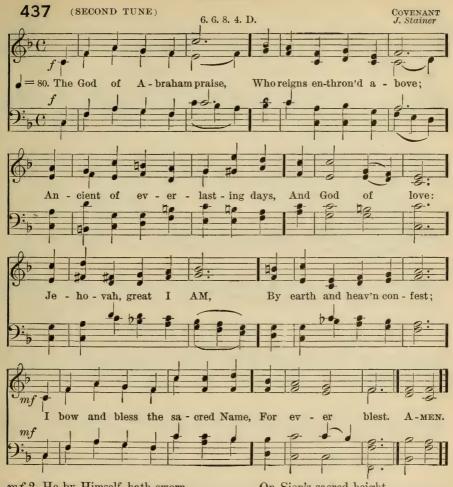
For ever reigns. [light,

f 4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry:

Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;

All might and majesty are Thine, And endless praise.

T. Olivers



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I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,

I shall His power adore,

And sing the wonders of His grace
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On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

f 4 The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high; Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! They ever cry:

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T. Olivers

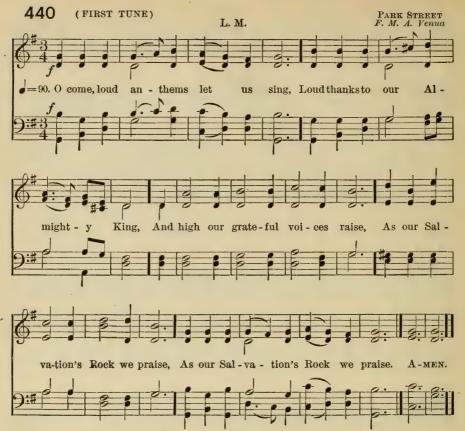




- mf 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And nightly to the listening earth Repeats the story of her birth;
 - cr Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll
 - f Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- p 3 What though in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball; What though no real voice nor sound Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
 - cr In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice;
 - ff For ever singing, as they shine, "The Hand that made us is divine."

J. Addison





- mf 2 Into His presence let us haste
 To thank Him for His favours past;
 cr To Him address, in joyful songs,
 f The praise that to His Name belongs.
 - 3 For God the Lord, enthroned in state, Is with unrivalled glory great; The depths of earth are in His hand, Her secret wealth at His command.
- mf 4 O let us to His courts repair,
 And bow with adoration there;
 p Low on our knees with reverence fall,
 And on the Lord our Maker call.

Tate and Brady



Made us of clay, and formed us men; songs; High as the heaven our voices raise;

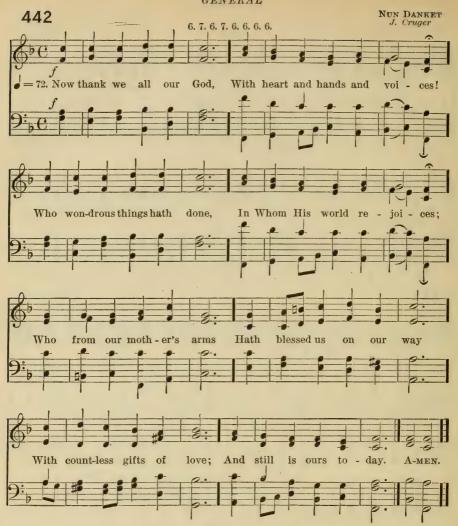
And when like wandering sheep we strayed.

He brought us to His fold again.

And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

mf 3 We are His people, we His care, f 5 Wide as the world is Thy command, Our souls, and all our mortal frame: cr What lasting honours shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

Vast as eternity Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move. I. Watts



mf 2 O may this bounteous God

Through all our life be near us!

With ever joyful hearts

p And blessèd peace to cheer us;

mf And keep us in His grace,

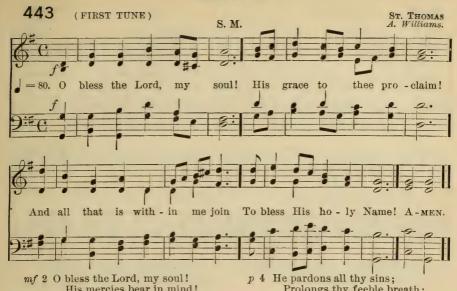
And guide us when perplexed,

cr And free us from all ills

f In this world and the next.

M. Rinkart: Tr. C. Winkworth

(420)

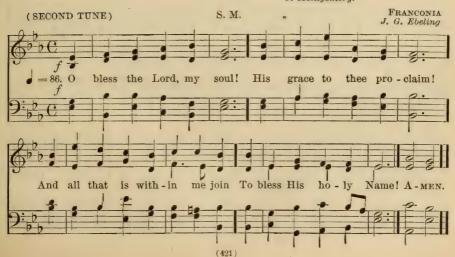


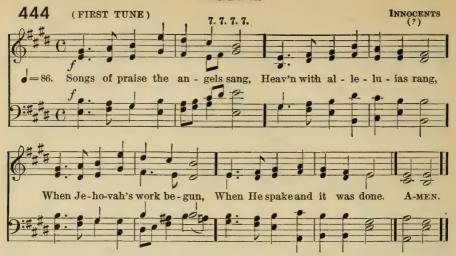
His mercies bear in mind!
Forget not all His benefits!
The Lord to thee is kind.

p 3 He will not always chide; He will with patience wait; His wrath is ever slow to rise, And ready to abate. p 4 He pardons all thy sins;
 Prolongs thy feeble breath;
 He healeth thine infirmities,
 And ransoms thee from death.

mf 5 He clothes thee with His love;
cr Upholds thee with His truth;
f And like the eagle He renews
The vigour of thy youth.

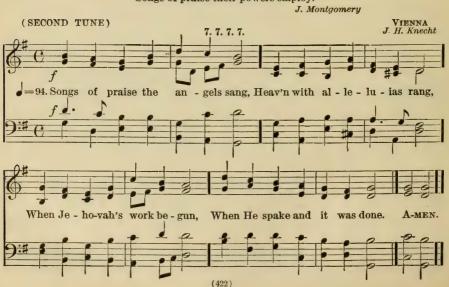
f 6 Then bless His holy Name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
O bless the Lord, my soul!
J. Montgomery.





- mf 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn, p When the Prince of Peace was born;
 - cr Songs of praise arose, when He f Captive led captivity.
 - p 3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
 mf Songs of praise shall crown that day:
 God will make new heavens and earth;
 f Songs of praise shall hall their birth.
- p 4 And shall man alone be dumb,
 Till that glorious kingdom come?
 cr No; the Church delights to raise
 f Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
- mf 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
 Still in songs of praise rejoice;
 Learning here, by faith and love,
 Songs of praise to sing above.

mf 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
 Songs of praise shall conquer death;
 cr Then, amidst eternal joy,
 Songs of praise their powers employ.

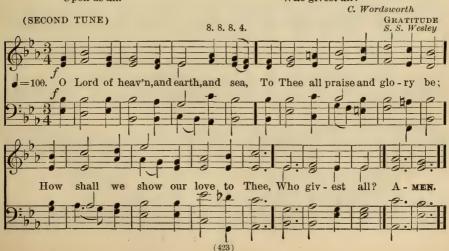




- mf 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air, mp 6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven, Sweet flowers and fruits Thy love declare, For means of grace and hopes of heav'n, Where harvests ripen, Thou art there, cr O Lord, what can to Thee be given, Who givest all! Who givest all?
- mf 3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days, For all the blessings earth displays, We owe Thee thankfulness and praise, Who givest all!
 - p 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son, But gav'st Him for a world undone. cr And freely with that blessed One Thou givest all.
- mf 5 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower, Spirit of life, and love, and power, And dost His sevenfold graces shower Upon us all.
- p 7 We lose what on ourselves we spend; cr We have as treasure without end

Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,

- Who givest all. mf 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee cr Repaid a thousandfold will be: f Then gladly will we give to Thee, Who givest all;
 - f 9 To Thee, from Whom we all derive Our life, our gifts, our power to give; p O may we ever with Thee live, Who givest all!





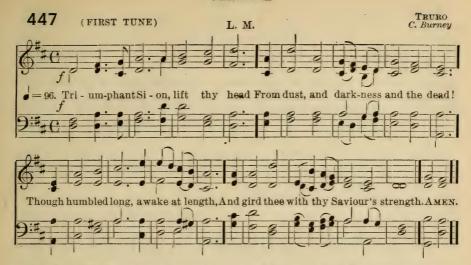
- mf 2 We love the House of prayer, Wherein Thy servants meet; For Thou, O Lord, art there Thy chosen ones to greet.
 - 3 We love the sacred Font, Wherein the holy Dove Bestows, as ever wont, His blessing from above.
 - 4 We love Thine Altar, Lord, Its mysteries revere;

For there in faith adored, We find Thy presence near.

- mf 5 We love Thy holy Word,
 The lamp Thou gav'st to guide
 All wanderers home, O Lord,
 Home to their Father's side.
- f 6 Then let us sing the love
 To us so freely given,
 Until we sing above
 The triumph-song of heaven!

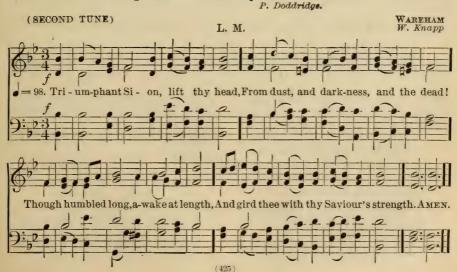
W. Bullock

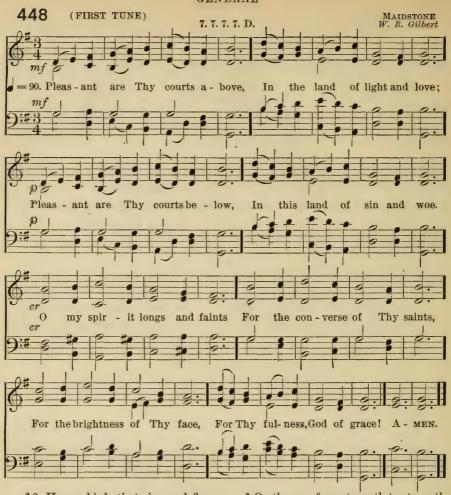




mf 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on, mp 3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
 And let thy excellence be known:
 Decked in the robes of righteousness,
 The world thy glories shall confess.
 No more shall hell's insulting host
 Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

f 4 God from on high has heard thy prayer,
His hand thy ruins shall repair:
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.





mf 2 Happy birds that sing and fly Round Thy altars, O Most High!

p Happier souls that find a rest In a heavenly Father's breast! Like the wandering dove, that No repose on earth around, [found

cr They can to their ark repair And enjoy it ever there.

mf 3 Happy souls! their praises flow

p Ever in this vale of woe;

cr Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:

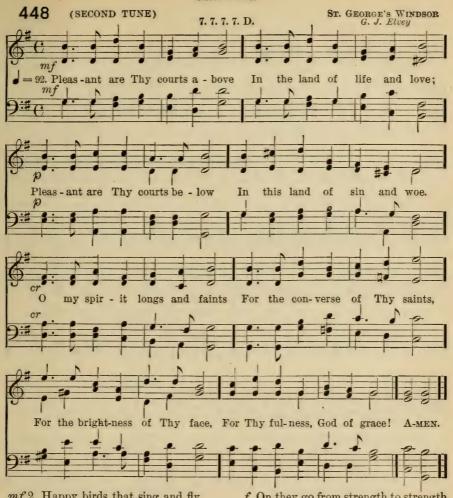
f On they go from strength to strength Till they reach Thy throne at length.

p At Thy feet adoring fall,

mf Who hast led them safe through all.

p 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me through a world of sin; Keep me by Thy saving grace; Give me at Thy side a place.

mf Sun and Shield alike Thou art; Guide and guard my erring heart. Grace and glory flow from Thee; [me! Shower, O shower them, Lord, on



mf 2 Happy birds that sing and fly Round Thy altars, O Most High!

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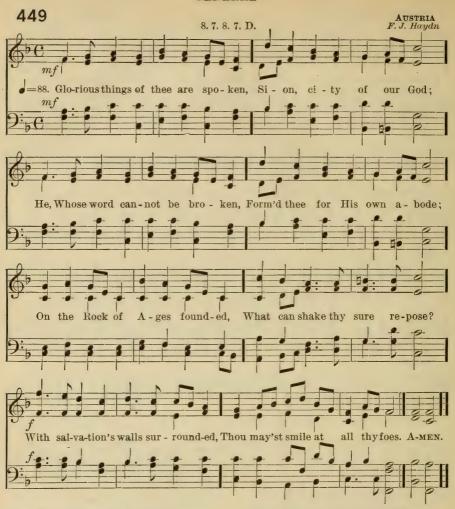
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mf Sun and shield alike Thou art; Guide and guard my erring heart. Grace and glory flow from Thee; Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!



mf 2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.

cr Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
f Never fails from age to age.

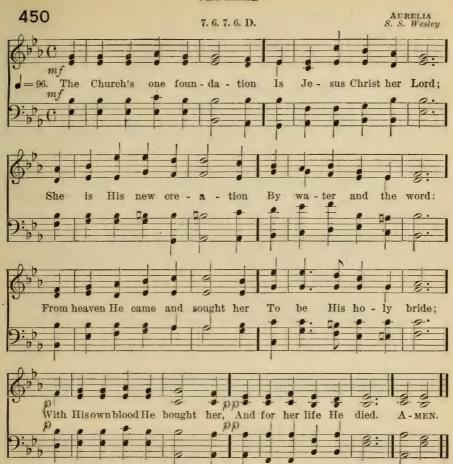
mf 3 Round each habitation hovering,
 See the cloud and fire appear
 For a glory and a covering,
 Showing that the Lord is near.

Thus deriving from their banner, Light by night, and shade by day, Safe they feed upon the manna, [pray. Which He gives them when they

mf 4 Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'T is His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises

Each for a thank-offering brings.

J. Newton



mf 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

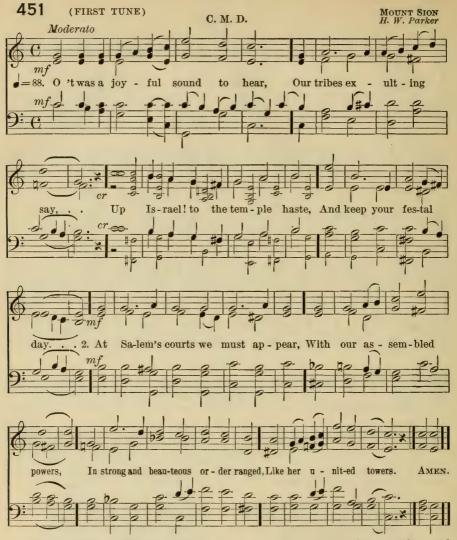
p 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
cr Yet saints their watch are keeping,
mf Their cry goes up "How long?"
cr And soon the night of weeping
f Shall be the morn of song.

p 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
cr Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,

f And the great Church victorious p Shall be the Church at rest.

mf 5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
cr And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:

f O happy ones and holy!
 p Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 cr On high may dwell with Thee.



f 3 O ever pray for Salem's peace; For they shall prosperous be, Thou holy city of our God, Who bear true love to thee.

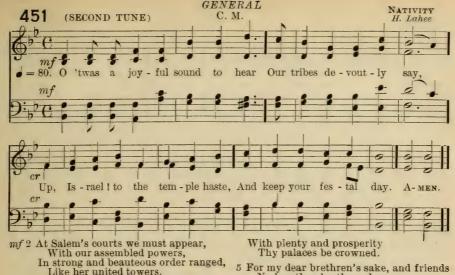
mf5 For my dear brethren's sake, and No less than brethren dear, [friends I 'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers A constant guest appear.

p 4 May peace within thy sacred walls mf 6 But most of all I'll seek thy good, A constant guest be found;

cr With plenty and prosperity Thy palaces be crowned.

And ever wish thee well, For Sion and the temple's sake, Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

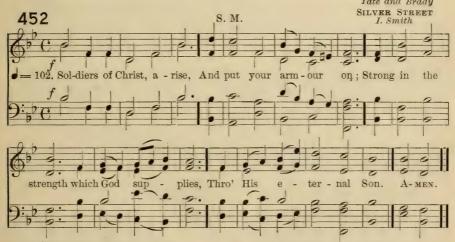
Tate and Brady



For they shall prosperous be, Thou holy city of our God, Who bear true love to thee.

3 O ever pray for Salem's peace;

- 4 May peace within thy sacred walls A constant guest be found;
- 5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends No less than brethren dear, I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers A constant guest appear.
- 6 But most of all I'll seek thy good. And ever wish thee well, For Sion and the temple's sake, Where God vouchsafes to dwell. Tate and Brady

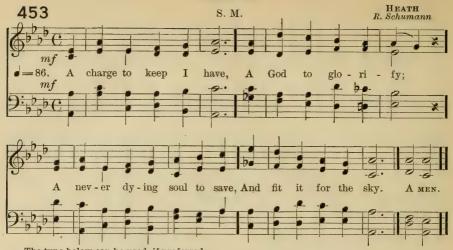


- f 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His mighty power; Who in the strength of Jesus trusts Is more than conqueror.
 - 3 Stand then in His great might, With all His strength endued; And take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God.
- mf 4 From strength to strength go on, Wrestle, and fight, and pray; Tread all the powers of darkness down, cr And win the well-fought day.
 - p 5 That having all things done, And all your conflicts past,

cr Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone, And stand complete at last. (431)

C. Wesley





The tune below can be used, if preferred.

mf 2 From youth to hoary age, My calling to fulfil:

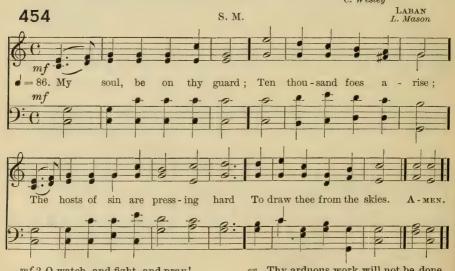
O may it all my powers engage To do my Master's will!

mp 3 Arm me with jealous care, As in Thy sight to live,

p And, O Thy servant, Lord, prepare A strict account to give!

mf 4 Help me to watch and pray, And on Thyself rely, Steadfast to walk on Christ's dear way, And God to glorify.

C. Wesley



mf 2 O watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

p 3 Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armour down: cr Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown.

mf 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!

p He'll take thee, at thy parting breath

cr Up to His blest abode.

G. Heath

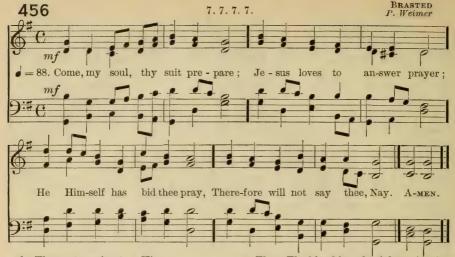


- mf 2 Homage of each humble heart, Ere we from Thy house depart;
 - cr Worship fervent, deep and high, Adoration, ecstasy;
 - mf All that childlike love can render Of devotion true and tender;
 - cr On Thine altar laid, we leave them;
 - f Christ, present them! God, receive them!

- f 3 To the Father, and the Son, And the Spirit, Three in One,
 - mf Though our mortal weakness raise Offerings of imperfect praise,
 - p Yet with hearts bowed down most Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy! [lowly,
 - cr On Thine altarlaid, we leave them:
 - f Christ, present them! God, receive them!

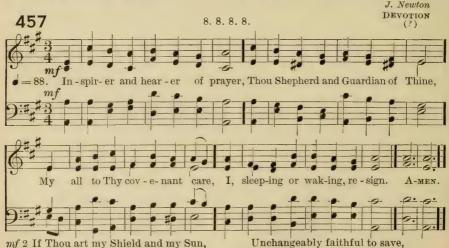
J. S. B. Monsell.





- mf 2 Thou art coming to a King: . Large petitions with thee bring; For His grace and power are such, None can ever ask too much.
- mp 3 With my burden I begin:
 Lord, remove this load of sin;
 Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
 Set my conscience free from guilt.
 - 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest; Take possession of my breast;

- cr There Thy blood-bought right maintain, And without a rival reign.
- mf 5 While I am a pilgrim here, Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
 - cr As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my journey's end.
- mf 6 Show me what I have to do;cr Every hour my strength renew;f Let me live a life of faith;
 - f Let me live a life of faith;
 p Let me die Thy people's death.



The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
p They bring me but nearer to Thee.

3 A sovereign Protector I have, Unseen, yet for ever at hand; Unchangeably faithful to save, Almighty to rule and command.

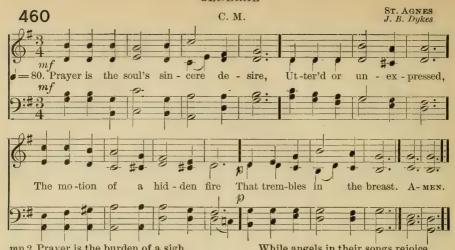
f 4 His smiles and His comforts abound, His grace, as the dew, shall descend; And walls of salvation surround The soul He delights to defend.

(434) A. M. Toplady



(435)

W. Cowper



mp 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh, The falling of a tear,

The upward glancing of an eye When none but God is near.

mf 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech That infant lips can try:

Prayer the sublimest strains that reach 6 mf O Thou by whom we come to God, The Majesty on high.

mp 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice Returning from his ways,

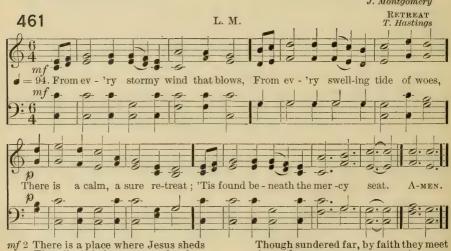
While angels in their songs rejoice, And cry, "Behold, he prays."

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath. The Christian's native air,

His watchword at the gates of death; He enters heaven with prayer.

The Life, the Truth, the Way, The path of prayer Thyself hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray.

J. Montgomery



The oil of gladness on our heads,

p A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

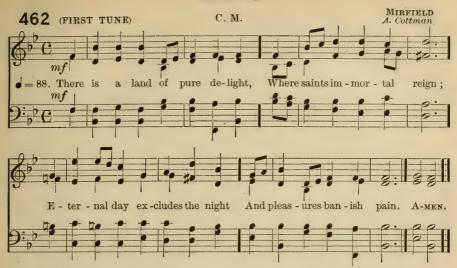
mf 3 There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;

Around one common mercy-seat.

cr There, there, on eagles' wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more: And heaven comes down, our souls to greet.

f And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

H. Stowell



- mf 2 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-fading flowers;
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.
- cr 3 Bright fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green;
 So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.
- p 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink To cross the narrow sea;

- And linger, trembling on the brink, And fear to launch away.
- mf 5 O could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Canaan that we love, With faith's illumined eyes:
- cr 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, [flood, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold Should fright us from the shore.

I. Watts





mf 2 Lord, Thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
And midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

3 Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God, the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
Unquestioned be His faithfulness and love.



mf 2 With Thee when dawn comes in And calls me back to care, Each day returning to begin With Thee, my God, in prayer.

With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

Mine eyends I...

Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee. 3 With Thee amid the crowd

mp 4 With Thee when day is done,

The setting as the rising sun With Thee my heart would find.

5 With Thee when darkness brings The signal of repose.
cr Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,

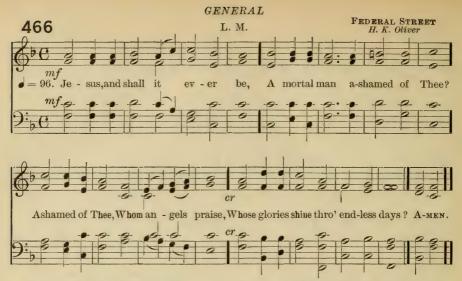
J. D. Burns SEYMOUR 465 7.7.7.7. From C. von Weber =76. Lord, for Thy side Let my place and be: ev - er at por-tion of pride, Clothe me with hu - mil - i -Strip me of the robe tv. A-MEN.

mf 2 Meekly may my soul receive, All Thy Spirit hath revealed; Thou hast spoken; I believe. Though the oracle be sealed.

p 3 Humble as a little child. Weaned from the mother's breast, By no subtleties beguiled, On Thy faithful word I rest.

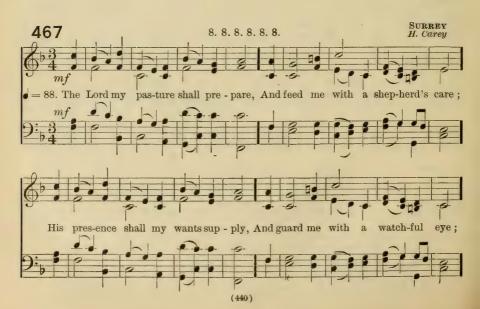
f 4 Israel now and evermore, In the Lord Jehovah trust; Him, in all His ways, adore, Wise, and wonderful, and just.

J. Montgomery



- p 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
 Let night disown each radiant star;
 'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
 mf Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- mp 3 Ashamed of Jesus! O as soon
 Let morning blush to own the sun!
 He sheds the beams of light divine
 O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- p 4 Ashamed of Jesus! (cr) that dear Friend
 On Whom my hopes of heaven depend!
 No; when I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more revere His Name.
- p 5 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride!
 cr I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
 And O may this my portion be,
 f My Saviour not ashamed of me.

J. Grigg





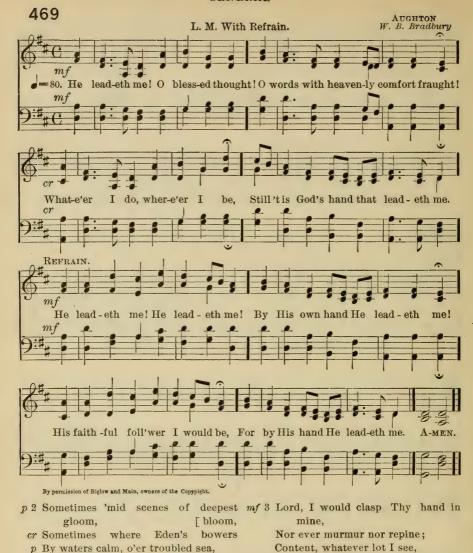
- p 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads
 - cr My weary, wandering steps He leads, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- pp 3 Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy horrors overspread,
 - cr My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade

 J. Addison



mf 2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.



- p 4 And when my task on earth is done,
 - or When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
 - p E'en death's cold wave (cr) I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

He leadeth me, etc.

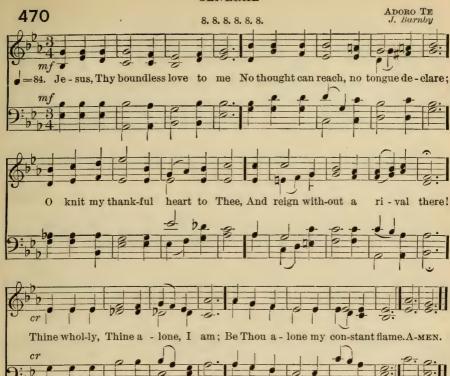
cr Still 't is His hand that leadeth me.

mf He leadeth me, etc.

J. H. Gilmore (442)

Since 't is my God that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, etc.



mf 2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love
alone!

cr O may Thy love possess me whole, My joy, my treasure, and my crown!

Strange flames far from my heart remove;

May every act, word, thought, be love!

mf 3 O love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies:

p Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away, cr Where'er thy healing beams af O Jesus, nothing may I see, [rise. Nothing desire or seek, but Thee!

mf 4 Still let Thy love point out my way! [hath wrought! What wondrous things Thy love

Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my word, inspire my

thought;

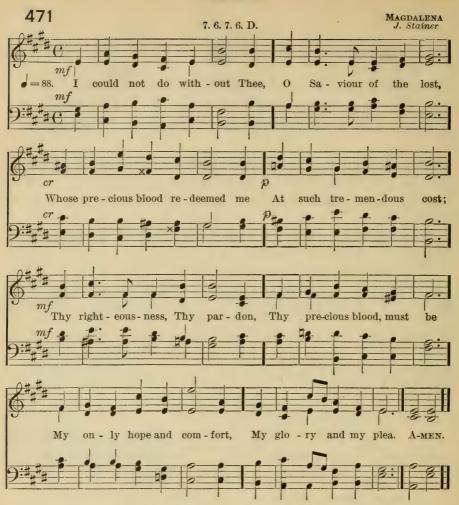
p And if I fall, soon may I hear Thy voice, and know that love isnear. [peace;

mf 5 In suffering, (cr) be Thy love my p In weakness, (cr) be Thy love my power; [cease,

p And when the storms of life shall Jesus, in that dark, final hour Of death, be Thou my Guideand Friend.

cr That I may love Thee without end.

P. Gerhardt: TR. J. Wesley



Art all in all to me,
And weakness will be power
If leaning hard on Thee.

mf 3 I could not do without Thee, p For, O the way is long,

And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song:
How could I do without Thee?
I do not know the way;
cr Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

mf 4 I could not do without Thee,
O Jesus, Saviour dear;
E'en when my eyes are holden,
I know that Thou art near.

How dreary and how lonely
This changeful life would be,
Without the sweet communion,
The secret rest with Thee!

mf 5 I could not do without Thee; No other friend can read [ings, The spirit's strange deep long-Interpreting its need; No human heart could enter Each dim recess of mine. p And soothe, and hush, and calm cr O blessèd Lord, but Thine. [it,

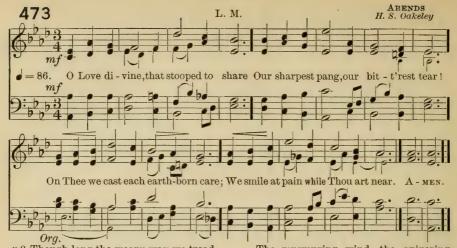
mf 6 I could not do without Thee,
p For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneliness
The river must be passed:

cr But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll
high,

f I know Thou wilt be near me, p And whisper, "It is I."

F. R. Havergal





p 2 Though long the weary way we tread, And sorrow crown each lingering year,

And soft own crown care cr No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whispering, Thou art mf 4 On Thee we rest our burdening woe,

p 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear, The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,

O Love divine, for ever dear! p Content to suffer (cr) while we know, Living and dying, (f) Thou art near.



(446)

mf 2 But, O my Jesus, Thou didst me Upon the Cross embrace;

dim For me didst bear the nails and spear, And manifold disgrace,

mp 3 And griefs and torments numberless, And sweat of agony,

p E'en death itself; and all for me Who was Thine enemy.

mf 4 Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ, Should I not love Thee well?

Not for the hope of winning heav'n, Nor of escaping hell;

mp 5 Not with the hope of gaining aught; Not seeking a reward:

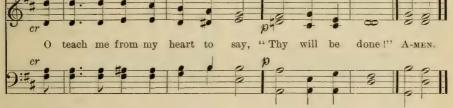
But as Thyself hast loved me, O ever-loving Lord!

mf 6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in Thy praise will sing;

Solely because Thou art my God, And my eternal King.

F. Xavier (?): TR. E. Caswall





- p 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot, mp 5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
 Let me be still and murmur not,
 With Thy good Spirit for its guest
 - cr Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
 p "Thy will be done!"
- p 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh, For friends beloved, no longer nigh, Submissive still would I reply, "Thy will be done!"
- p 4 If Thou should'st call me to resign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine; I only yield Thee what is Thine; "Thy will be done!"

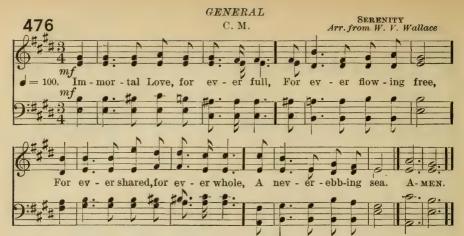
- with Thy good Spirit for its guest,
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest;

 p "Thy will be done!"
- mf 6 Renew my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and take away All that now makes it hard to say, p "Thy will be done!"
- mp 7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with tears before, cr I'll sing upon a happier shore,

"Thy will be done!"

C. Elliott





mf 2 Our outward lips confess thy Name All other names above; Love only knoweth whence it came, And comprehendeth love.

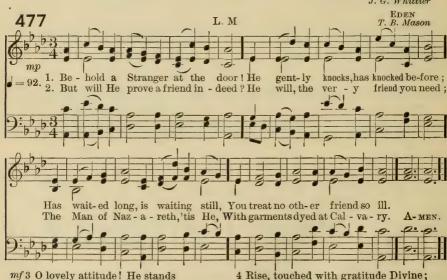
To bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the lowest deeps, For Him no depths can drown:

4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is He; And faith has still its Olivet, And love its Galilee.

5 The healing of His seamless dress Is by our beds of pain; We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole again.

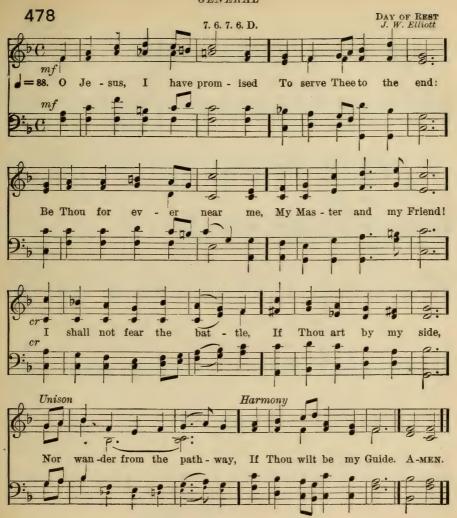
3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps 6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of childhood frame; The last low whispers of our dead Are burdened with His Name.

> 7 O Lord, and Master of us all, Whate'er our name or sign, We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. J. G. Whittier



mf 3 O lovely attitude! He stands With melting heart and laden hands; O matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.

Turn out His enemy and thine, That soul-destroying monster, sin, And let the heavenly Stranger in.



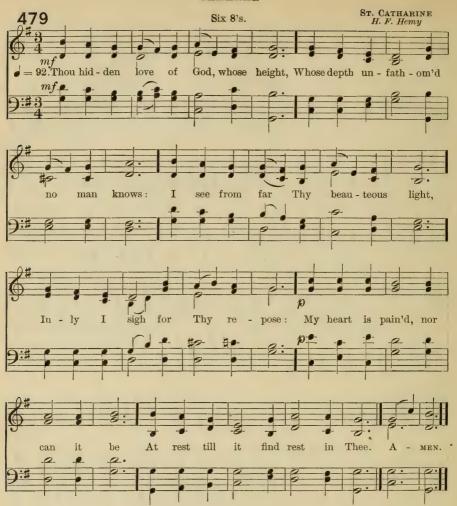
- mf 2 O let me feel Thee near me!
 The world is ever near;
 I see the sights that dazzle,
 The tempting sounds I hear;
 p My foes are ever near me,
 Around me and within;
 cr But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
 And shield my soul from sin.
- Above the storms of passion,
 The murmurs of self-will!

 mf O speak to re-assure me,
 To hasten or control!

 cr O speak, and make me listen,
 Thou Guardian of my soul!

p 3 O let me hear Thee speaking

In accents clear and still,



mf 2 Is there a thing beneath the sun [share? mp 3 O hide this self from me, that I

That strives with Thee my heart to

Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,

My vile affections crucify,

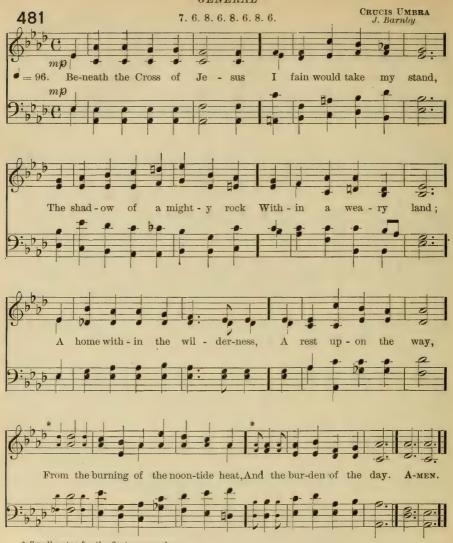
The Lord of every motion there. Then shall my heart from earth be free, When it hath found repose in Thee. Nor let one darling lust survive; In all things nothing may I see, Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

mf 4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
dim Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy Love, thy God, thy All:
mf To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.



- mf 2 Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
 I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 Upheldiby My righteous omnipotent hand.
 - p 3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
 cr For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
 - p 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, cr My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design Thy dross to consume, and Thy gold to refine.
- mf 5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
 cr I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
 That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to shake,
 ff I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.





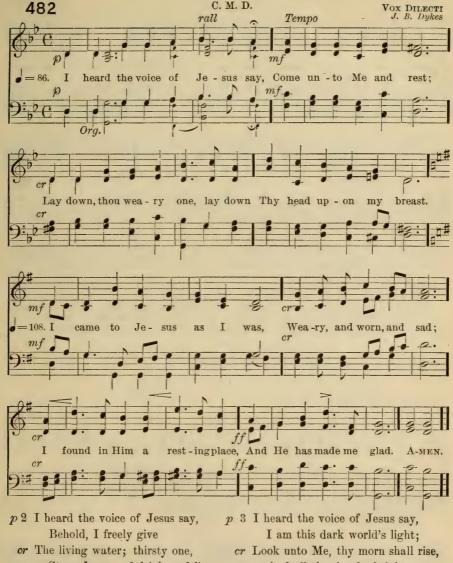
* Small notes for the first verse only. Alternative Tune, St. Christopher, No. 357.

mp 2 Upon the Cross of Jesus

Mine eyes at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with
Two wonders I confess: [tears
The wonders of redeeming love,
And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O Cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the Cross.

E. C. Clephane

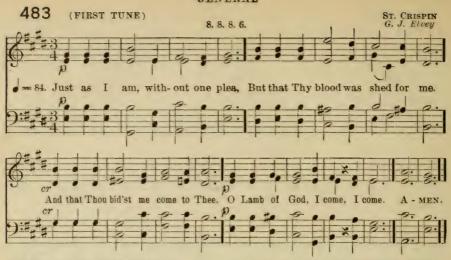


Stoop down, and drink, and live. I came to Jesus, and I drank cr Of that life-giving stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul reff And now I live in Him. [vived,

And all thy day be bright. p I looked to Jesus, and I found cr In Him my Star, my Sun; And in that light of life I'll walk

dim Till travelling days are done.

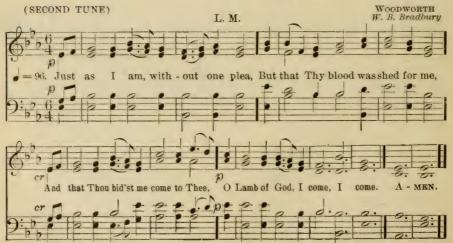
H. Bonar



- p 2 Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
- cr To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each p O Lamb of God, I come. [spot,
- p 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; cr Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 - Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, p O Lamb of God, I come.
- p 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,
- cr Fightings and fears within, without, p O Lamb of God, I come.
- p 5 Just as I am: (cr) Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve mf Because Thy promise I believe,
- p O Lamb of God, I come.

p 6 Just as I am, (cr) Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
mf Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

C. Elliott







p 2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
cr That through eternity
Thy glory I might know.
p Long years were spent for me:
Have I spent one for Thee?

mf 3 Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
p Were left for earthly night,
For wandlings sad and lone.

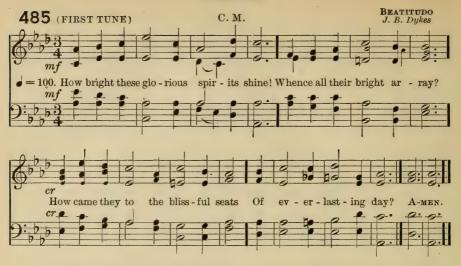
Yea, all was left for me: Have I left aught for Thee?

mf 4 And Thou hast brought to me,
Down from Thy home above,
cr Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love.
e: mf Great gifts Thou broughtest me:
p What have I brought to Thee?

mf 5 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent!
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent!
cr Thou gavest Thyself for me:
I give myself to Thee.

F. R. Havergal

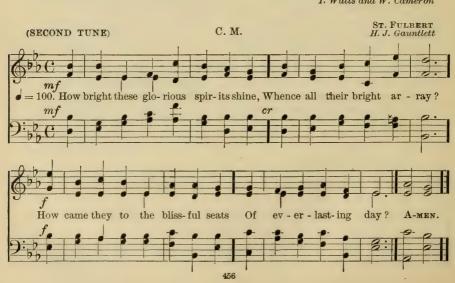


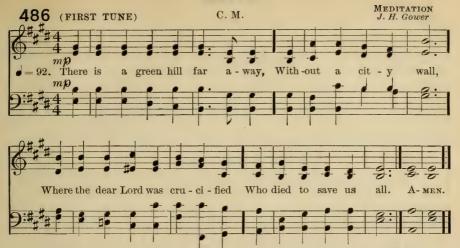


- p 2 Lo, these are they from suffering great, Who came to realms of light,
- cr And in the blood of Christ have washed Those robes which shine so bright.
- f 3 Now with triumphal palms they stand Before the throne on high,
 And serve the God they love amidst The glories of the sky.
 - 4 His presence fills each heart with joy, Tunes every mouth to sing;

- By day, by night, the sacred courts With glad hosannas ring.
- mf 5 The Lamb which reigns upon the throne Shall o'er them still preside; Feed them with nourishment divine, And all their footsteps guide.
 - 6 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His Where living streams appear; [flock,
- cr And God the Lord from every eye Shall wipe off every tear.

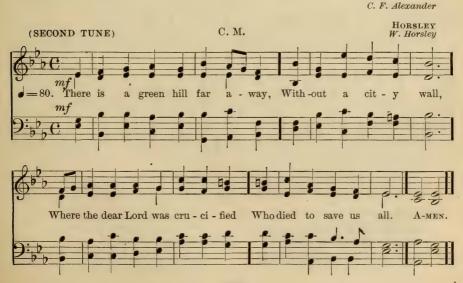
I. Watts and W. Cameron



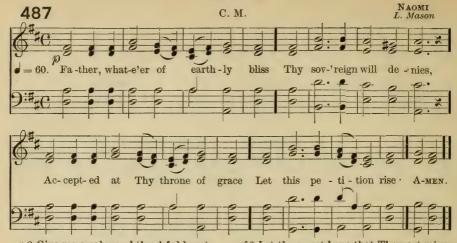


- mp 2 We may not know, we cannot tell,What pains He had to bearBut we believe it was for usHe hung and suffered there.
 - 3 He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His precious blood.
- mf 4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin,
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.
- mf 5 O dearly, dearly has He loved!

 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His works to do.





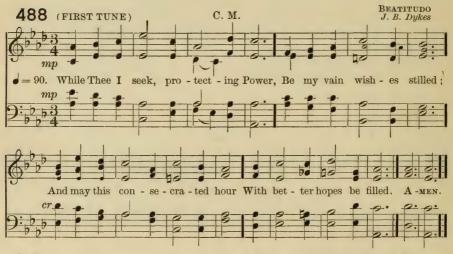


p 2 Give me a calm and thankful heart, From every murmur free;

cr The blessings of Thy grace impart, And make me live to Thee. mf 3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My path of life attend:

cr Thy presence thro' my journey shine, And crown my journey's end.

A. Steele



mf 2 Thy love the power of tho't bestowed, cr To Thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed, That mercy I adore.

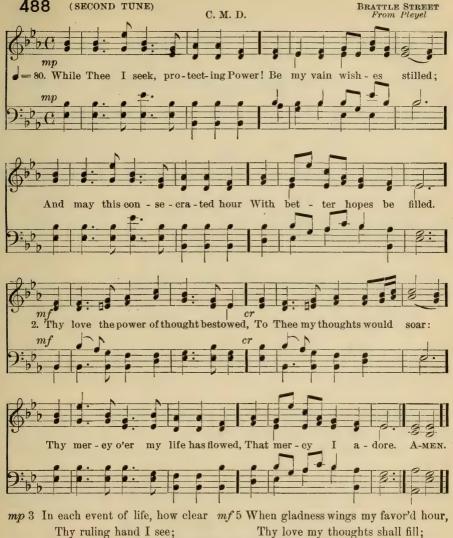
mp 3 In each event of life, how clear
_Thy ruling hand I see;

cr Each blessing to my soul more dear, Because conferred by Thee.

mf4 In every joy that crowns my days, p In every pain I bear,

- cr My heart shall find delight in praise, p Or seek relief in prayer.
- mf5 When gladness wings my favoured Thy love my thoughts shall fill; [hour,
 - p Resigned when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet Thy will.
- mf6 My lifted eye, without a tear, The gathering storms shall see;

cr My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee.



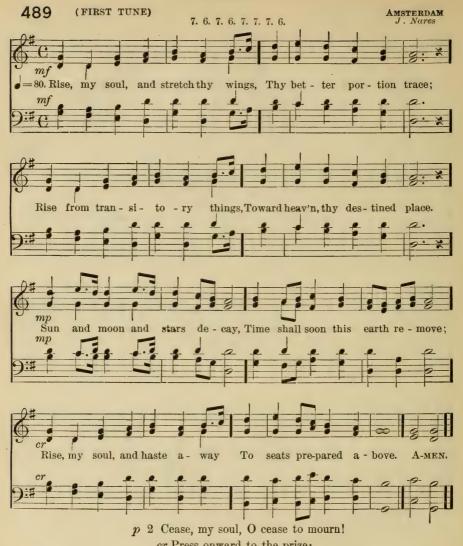
cr Each blessing to my soul more dear, p Resign'd when storms of sorrow lower, Because conferred by Thee. My soul shall meet Thy will.

mf 4 In every joy that crowns my days, mf 6 My lifted eye, without a tear, p In every pain I bear, The gathering storms shall see;

cr My heart shall find delight in praise, cr p Or seek relief in prayer.

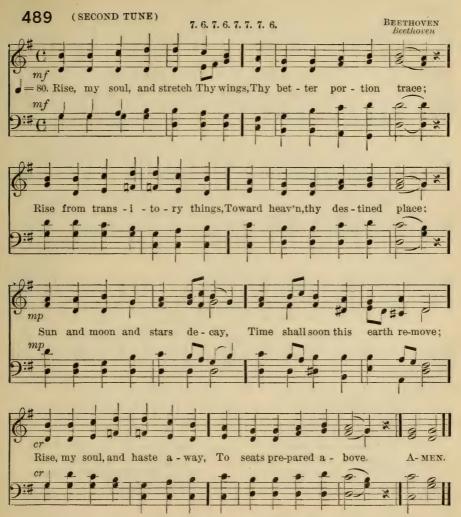
My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee.

H. M. Williams



cr Press onward to the prize; f Soon thy Saviour will return, To take thee to the skies: mf There is everlasting peace, Rest, enduring rest, in heaven; cr There will sorrow ever cease, f And crowns of joy be given,

R. Seagrave



p 2 Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn!
cr Press onward to the prize;
f Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies:
mf There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
cr There will sorrow ever cease,
f And crowns of joy be given.
R. Seagrave

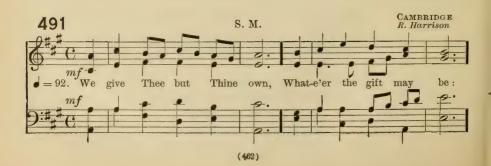


f 2 Fight the fight, Christian, Jesus is o'er thee; Run the race, Christian, Heaven is before thee; He Who hath promisèd Faltereth never; He Who hath loved so well. Loveth for ever.

p 3 Lift thine eye, Christian, Just as it closeth; Raise thy heart, Christian, Ere it reposeth;

cr Thee from the love of Christ Nothing shall sever; And, when thy work is done, Praise Him for ever.

J. Stammers







mf 2 May we Thy bounties thus As stewards true receive. And gladly, as Thou blessest us, To Thee our first-fruits give.

p 3 O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold. And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled, mf 6 And we believe Thy word, Are straying from the Fold!

mp 4 To comfort and to bless. To find a balm for woe. To tend the lone and fatherless Is angels' work below.

mf5 The captive to release, To God the lost to bring,

cr To teach the way of life and peace. It is a Christ-like thing.

Though dim our faith may be: Whate'er for Thine we do. O Lord. We do it unto Thee.

W. W. How



- mf 2 He delivered thee when bound, And when wounded, healed thy wound; Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy darkness into light.
- mf 3 Can a woman's tender care Cease towards the child she bare?
 - p Yes, she may forgetful be: cr Yet will He remember thee.
- mf 4 His is an unchanging love. Higher than the heights above,

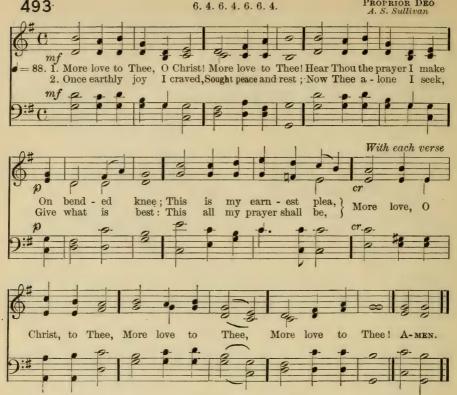
- Deeper than the depths beneath,
- cr Free and faithful, strong as death. mf 5 We shall see His glory soon,
 - When the work of grace is done, Partners of His throne shall be: Hear Him asking, "Lov'st thou Me?"
 - 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint That my love is weak and faint:
 - cr Yet I love Thee and adore: O for grace to love Thee more!

W. Cowper







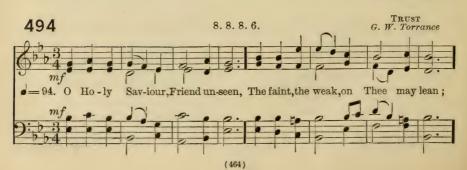


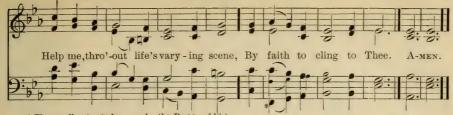
p 3 Let sorrow do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy messengers, Sweet their refrain,

cr When they can sing with me, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee.

p 4 Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the parting cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee!

E. P. Prentiss





- (* The small notes to be sung by the BASS, ad lib.)
- mf 2 Blest with communion so divine, Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine, When, as the branches to the vine, My soul may cling to Thee?
- mf 3 What though the world deceitful prove, And earthly friends and joys remove,

cr With patient, uncomplaining love, p Still would I cling to Thee.

- p 4 Oft when I seem to tread alone Some barren waste with thorns o'ergrown,
- A voice of love in gentle tone Whispers, "Still cling to Me."
- mp 5 Though faith and hope awhile be tried, We ask not, need not aught beside; How safe, how calm, how satisfied, The souls that cling to Thee!
- mf 6 They fear not life's rough storms to brave,

Since Thou art near and strong to save, Nor shudder e'en at death's dark wave, Because they cling to Thee. C. Elliott



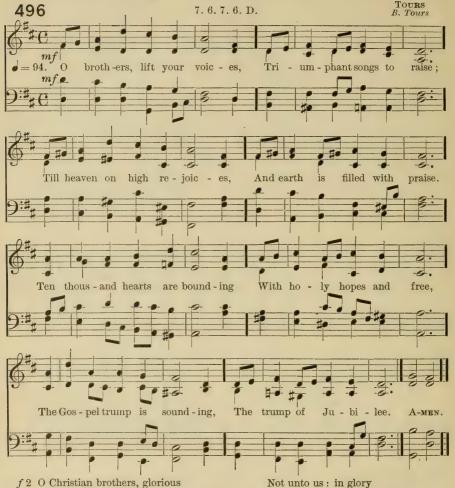
mf 3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
p "Less of self, and more of Thee."

f 4 Higher than the highest heavens,

Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;
cr Grant me now my soul's desire,
ff "None of self, and all of Thee."

(465) T. Monod

Brotherhood, Service and Parochial Missions



f 2 O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close:
The Cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes.

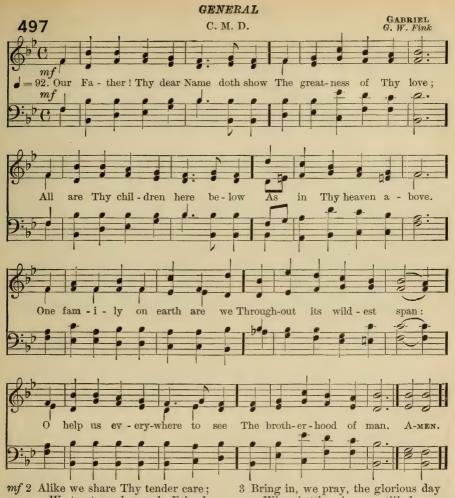
mf Faith is our battle-token:

my rath is our battle-token;
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
Our captives, ransomed souls.

mf 3 Not unto us: Lord Jesus,
To Thee all praise be due!
cr Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.

Not unto us: in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly, again.

E. H. Bickersteth



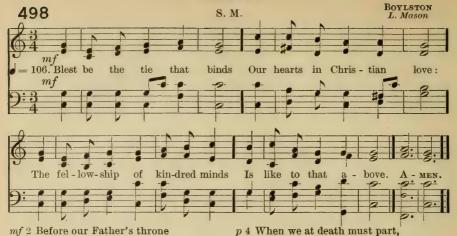
mf 2 Alike we share Thy tender care; We trust one heavenly Friend; Before one mercy-seat in prayer In confidence we bend; Alike we hear Thy loving call;

> One heavenly vision scan, One Lord, one faith, one faith for all, The brotherhood of man.

When battle cries are stilled;
When bitter strife is swept away
And hearts with love are filled.
O help us banish pride and wrong,
Which since the world began
Have marred its peace; help us make
The brotherhood of man, [strong

4 Close knit the warm fraternal tie
That makes the whole world one;
Our discords change to harmony
Like angel-songs begun:
cr At last, upon that brighter shore
Complete Thy glorious plan,
And heaven shall crown for evermore
The brotherhood of man.

(467) C. H. Richards



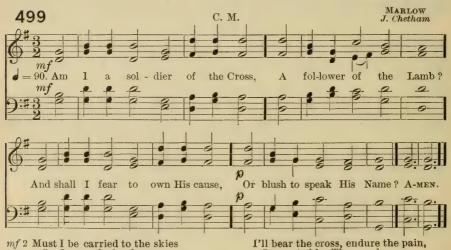
mf 2 Before our Father's throne We pour united prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one; Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes. Our mutual burdens bear: And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.

Not like the world's, our pain; cr But one in Christ, and one in heart, We part to meet again.

mf 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free; cr And perfect love and friendship reign Throughout eternity.

J. Fawcett



On flowery beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?

mf 3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

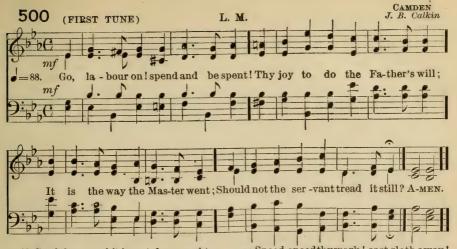
f 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord;

Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war, Shall conquer, though they die; They view the triumph from afar, And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise, And all Thy armies shine In robes of victory through the skies, The glory shall be Thine.

I. Watts



mf2 Go, labour on! 't is not for nought; Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not, mf5 Toilon!faintnot!keepwatch, and pray! cr The Master praises: what are men?

mf3 Go, labour on! enough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign The willing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.

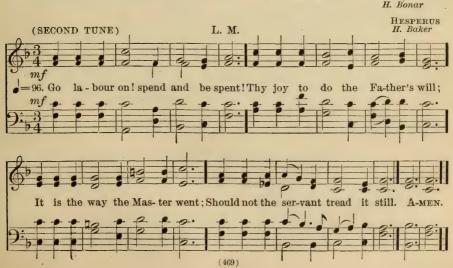
mf 4 Go, labour on, while it is day! The world's dark night is hast'ning on: cr Speed, speedthy work! cast sloth away! p It is not thus that souls are won.

Be wise the erring soul to win!

Go forth, into the world's highway! Compel the wanderer to come in!

mf6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice! For toil comes rest, for exile home: cr Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice.

> f The midnight peal, "Behold I come!" H. Bonar





mp 2 Come, labour on.

Claim the high calling angels cannot share—
To young and old the gospel gladness bear:

dim Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly.

The night draws nigh.

mf 3 Come, labour on.

The enemy is watching night and day,
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;
While we in sleep our duty have forgot,
He slumbered not.

4 Come, labour on,
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here:
By feeblest agents may our God fulfil
His righteous will.

5 Come, labour on.
No time for rest, till glows the western sky,
cr While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun,
"Servants, well done."



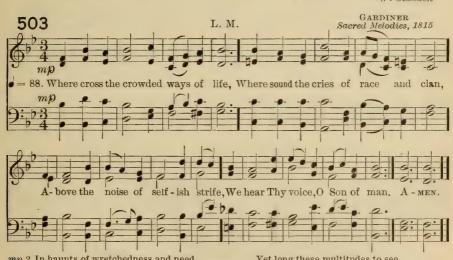
mf 2 Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love; Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.⁴

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In closer, dearer company,

In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong,

In hope that sends a shining ray Far down the future's broadening way, In peace that only Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live.

W. Gladden



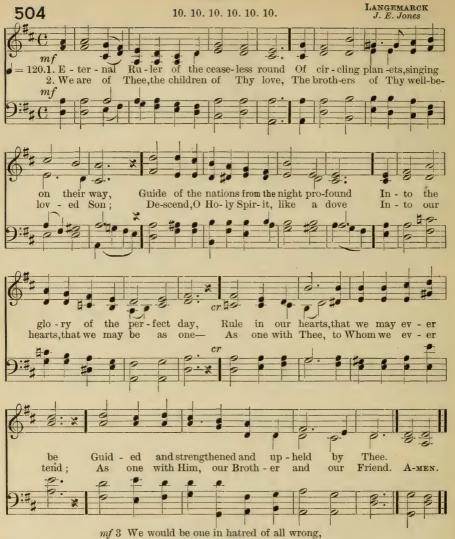
mp 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vision of Thy tears.

- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil, From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, Thy heart hath never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water given for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;

Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

- 5 O Master, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain; Among these restless throngs abide, O tread the city's streets again;
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And follow where Thy feet have trod; cr Till glorious from Thy heaven above, Shall come the City of our God.

F. M. North



We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes Thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

4 O clothe us with Thy heavenly armour, Lord,
Thy trusty shield, Thy sword of love divine:
Our inspiration be Thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not Thine.
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

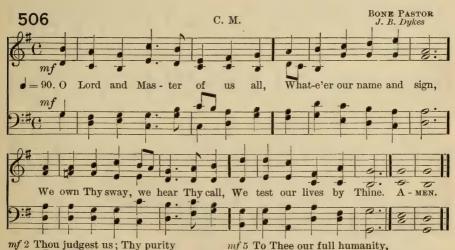


mf 2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long.
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

f 3 Lift high the cross of Christ!

Tread where His feet have trod.
As brothers of the Son of man,
Rise up, O men of God!

W. P. Merrill



mf 2 Thou judgest us; Thy purity
Doth all our lusts condemn;
The love that draws us nearer Thee
Is hot with wrath to them;

3 Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight; And naked to Thy glance Our secret sins are in the light Of Thy pure countenance.

mp 4 Yet weak and blinded though we be,
 Thou dost our service own;
 We bring our varying gifts to Thee,
 And Thou rejectest none.

Its joys and pains belong;
The wrong of man to man on Thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

6 Who hates, hates Thee; who loves
Therein to Thee allied: [becomes
All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In Thee are multiplied.

7 Apart from Thee all gain is loss, All labour vainly done; The solemn shadow of the cross Is better than the sun.

(473)

J. G. Whittier





mf 2 Shall crime bring crime for ever, Strength aiding still the strong? Is it Thy will, O Father,

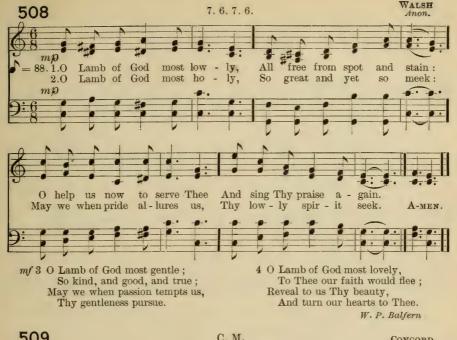
That man shall toil for wrong? [skies; "No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs be heard instead of sighs;
God save the people!

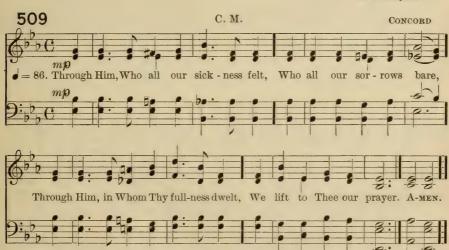
3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,

Not thrones and crowns, but men! God save the people; Thine they are, Thy children, as Thine angels fair; From vice, oppression, and despair,

God save the people!

E. Elliott





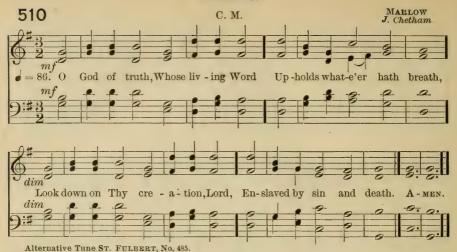
mf 2 Help us to help each other, Lord, Each other's burdens bear; Let each his friendly aid afford, To soothe another's care.

3 Help us to build each other up, Help us ourselves to prove; Increase our faith, confirm our hope, And perfect us in love.

4 Complete at length Thy work of grace, And take us to Thy rest, Among the saints who see Thy face,

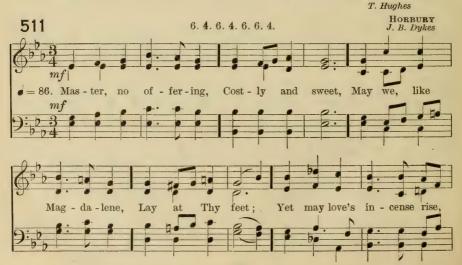
To be for ever blest.

C. Wesley



- mf 2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we
 Who claim a heavenly birth
 May march with Thee to smite the lies
 That vex Thy groaning earth.
 - 3 Ah! would we join that blest array, And follow in the might Of Him, the Faithful and the True, In raiment clean and white!
 - 4 We fight for truth, we fight for God, Poor slaves of lies and sin! He who would fight for Thee on earth Must first be true within.
- 5 Then, God of truth for Whom we long, Thou Who wilt hear our prayer, Do Thine own battle in our hearts, And slay the falsehood there.
- 6 Still smite, still burn, till naught is left
 But God's own truth and love;
 Then, Lord, as morning dew come down,
 Rest on us from above.
- 7 Yea, come; then, tried as in the fire, From every lie set free, Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,

And we shall live in Thee.





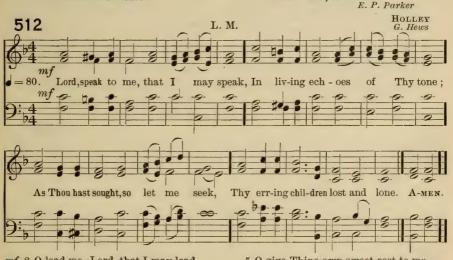
2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

3 Some word of hope, for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace, for eyes
Blinded with tears:

Some dews of mercy shed, Some wayward footstep led, Dear Lord, to Thee.

4 Thus in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide.
And when earth's labours cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

E. P. Parker



mf 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering
feet;

O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,

I may stretch out a loving hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart;

And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.

- 5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with soothing power
 - A word in season, as from Thee, To weary ones in needful hour.

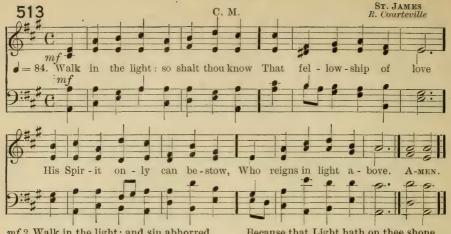
cr 6 O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Until my very heart o'erflow In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

mf 7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and
where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
f Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

F. R. Havergal

7)





mf 2 Walk in the light: and sin abhorred Shall ne'er defile again; The blood of Jesus Christ thy Lord Shall cleanse from every stain.

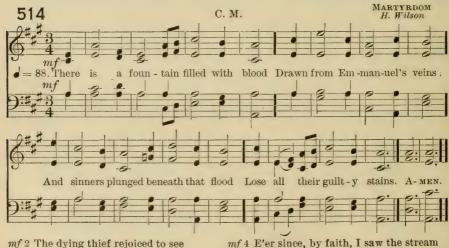
3 Walk in the light: and thou shalt find Thy heart made truly His Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined. In whom no darkness is.

4 Walk in the light: and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed away,

Because that Light hath on thee shone In which is perfect day.

5 Walk in the light: and e'en the tomb No fearful shade shall wear: Glory shall chase away its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.

6 Walk in the light: and thine shall be A path, though thorny, bright; For God by grace shall dwell in thee, And God Himself is Light. B. Barton



mf 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day: And there may I, as vile as he, cr Wash all my sins away.

Be saved to sin no more.

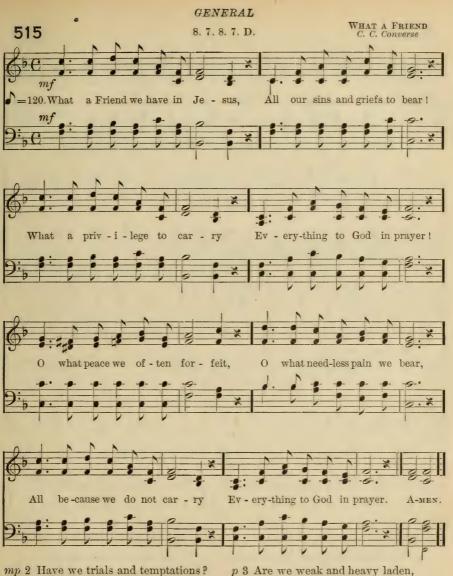
p 3 Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power,
 er Till all the ransomed Church of God

Thy flowing wounds supply, cr Redeeming love has been my theme,

And shall be till I die.

f 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song, [tongue

p When this poor, lisping, stammering Lies silent in the grave. W. Cowper (478)



Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

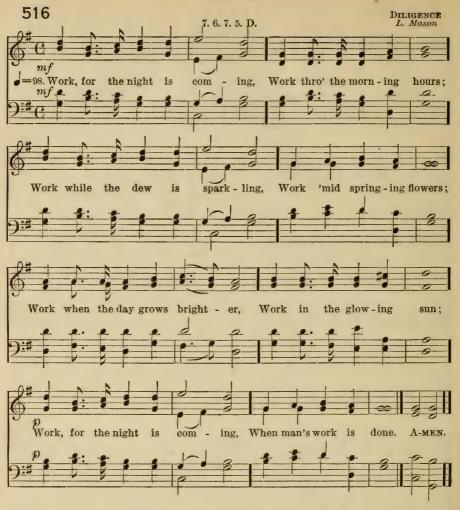
mf Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—

Take it to the Lord in prayer!

p 3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
cr In His arms He'll take and shield thee.

Thou wilt find a solace there.

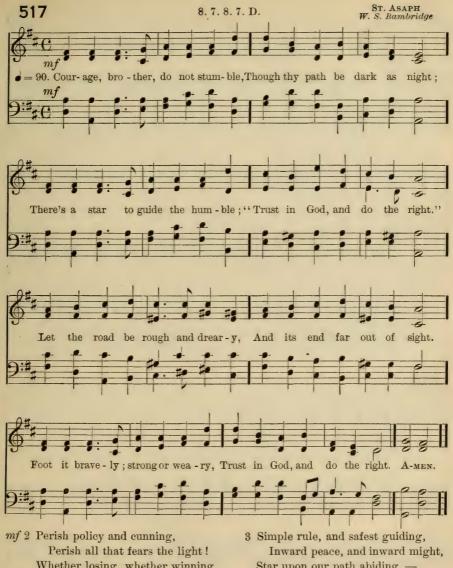
J. Scriven



mf 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour,
Rest comes sure and soon:
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
p Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

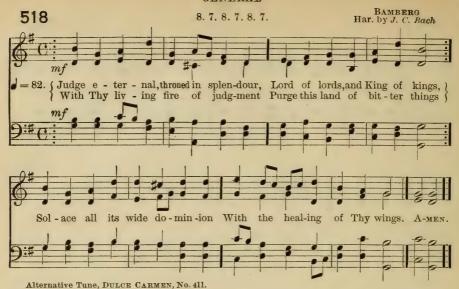
mf 3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowWork, for daylight flies: [ing,
p Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more:
Work, while the night is darkenWhen man's work is o'er. [ing,
A. L. Walker





Whether losing, whether winning, Trust in God, and do the right. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, f Courage, brother! do not stumble, Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man, and look above thee: Trust in God, and do the right

Star upon our path abiding, -Trust in God, and do the right. Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the humble; "Trust in God and do the right."



mp 2 Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release,
And the city's crowded clangour
Cries aloud for sin to cease;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace

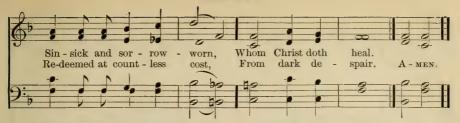
mf 3 Crown, O God, Thine own endeavour;
Cleave our darkness with Thy sword;
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of Thy word;
Cleanse the body of this nation
Through the glory of the Lord.

H. S. Holland



(482)





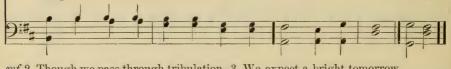
f 3 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;

mf With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

f 4 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.
S. Wolcott







to shield us;

mf 2 Though we pass through tribulation, 3 We expect a bright tomorrow,

All will be well.

Strong the

Ours is such a full salvation, All, all is well.

Happy, still in God confiding,

Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;

Holy, through the Spirit's guiding,

hand stretch'd out

All must be well.

All will be well,

All

Faith can sing through days of sorrow,

well.

A-MEN.

All, all is well.

On our Father's love relying,

must be

Jesus every need supplying,

Or in living or in dying, All must be well.

M. Peters



mf 2 I hear my people crying
In cot and mine and slum;
No field of man is silent,
No city street is dumb.
I see my people falling
In darkness and despair,
Whom shall I send to shatter
The fetters which they bear?

3 We heed, O Lord, Thy summons,
And answer, here are we!
Send us upon Thine errand,
Let us Thy servants be,

Our strength is dust and ashes, Our years a passing hour— But Thou canst use our weakness, To magnify Thy power.

4 From ease and pleasure save us,
From pride of place absolve;
Purge us of low desire,
Lift us to high resolve.
Take us, and make us holy,
Teach us Thy will and way,
Speak, and behold! we answer,
Command, and we obey!

(485)

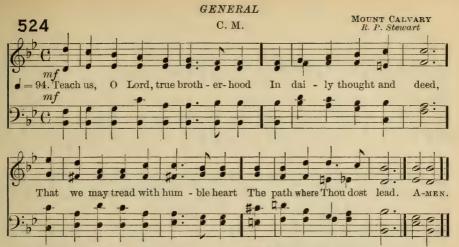


mf 2 They who tread the path of labour
Follow where Thy feet have trod;
They who work without complaining
Do the holy will of God. [ledge,
Thou, the peace that passeth knowDwellest in the daily strife;

Thou, the Bread of heaven, art In the sacrament of life. [broken

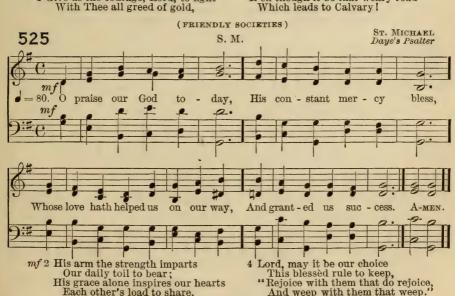
mp 3 Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and kindness
Done to man is done to Thee.
Jesus, Thou Divine Companion,
Help us all to work our best,
Bless us in our daily labour,
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

H. van Dyke



- mp 2 Help us to spurn a life of ease, While brothers labour long In mill and mart to give us bread, And labour without song.
 - 3 Cast from our hearts, O Lord of life, Our selfishness and pride, Help us to choose the toiler's part, And suffer by his side.
 - 4 Give us the courage, Lord, to fight With Thee all greed of gold.

- To fight until Thy kingdom's won, Thy kingdom long foretold.
- 5 Love then shall reign supreme o'er all, O'er heart and mind and hand, Eternal love and brotherhood In all this storm-tossed land.
- 6 With vision clear and steadfast heart So let us follow Thee. E'en though it be that weary road

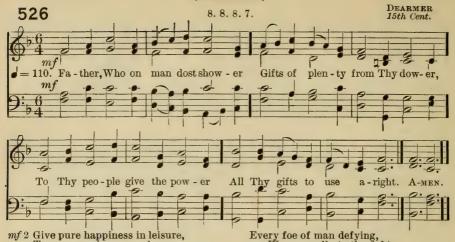


3 O happiest work below, Earnest of joy above, To sweeten many a cup of woe By deeds of holy love!

And weep with them that weep. 5 O praise our God to-day,

His constant mercy bless, Whose love has helped us on our way, And granted us success.



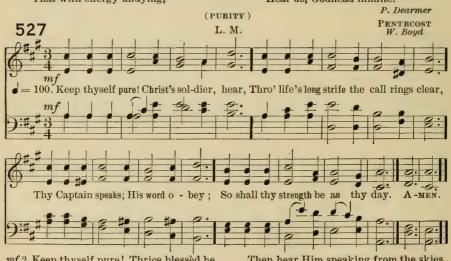


mf 2 Give pure happiness in leisure,
 Temperance in every pleasure,
 Holy use of earthly treasure,
 Bodies clear and spirits bright.

- 3 Lift from this and every nation All that brings us degradation; Quell the forces of temptation; Put Thine enemies to flight.
- cr 4 Be with us, Thy strength supplying, That with energy undying,

We may rally to the fight.

- 5 Thou Who art our Captain, ever Lead us on to great endeavour; May Thy Church the world deliver, Give us wisdom, courage, might.
- 6 Father, Who hast sought and found us, Son of God, Whose love has bound us, Holy Ghost, within us, round us, Hear us, Godhead infinite.



mf 2 Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free; His feet shall stand where saints have He with rapt eyes shall see his God. trod.

3 Keep thyself pure! For He who died, Himself for thy sake sanctified; Then hear Him speaking from the skies And victor o'er temptation rise.

4 O Holy Spirit, keep us pure, Grant us Thy strength when sins allure; Our bodies are Thy temple, Lord; Be Thou in thought and act adored.

Home and Personal Use



Alternative Tune, LORAINE, No. 250.

mf 2 O happy home, where two in heart united In holy faith and blessed hope are one, Whom death a little while alone divideth, And cannot end the union here begun!

- 3 O happy home, whose little ones are given
 Early to Thee in humble faith and prayer,
 To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven
 Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care!
- 4 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly, Whatever his appointed work may be,
 Till every common task seems great and holy,
 When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee!
- 5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten When joy is overflowing, full and free, O happy home, where every wounded spirit Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee,—
- 6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended, All meet Thee in the blessed home above, From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,— Thy everlasting home of peace and love.

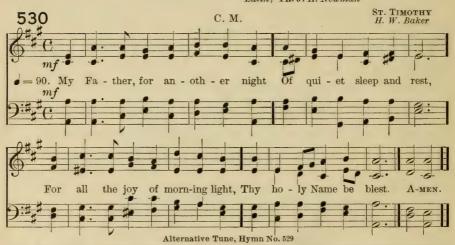


(MORNING)



mf 2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong, Nor thoughts that idly rove, But simple truth be on our tongue, And in our hearts be love.

- 3 And while the hours in order flow, O Christ, securely fence Our gates, beleaguered by the foe, The gate of every sense.
- 4 And grant that to Thine honour, Lord,
 Our daily toil may tend;
 That we begin it at Thy word,
 And in Thy favour end.
 Latin; Tr. J. H. Newman

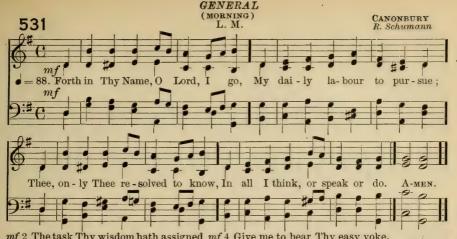


mf 2 Now with the newborn day I give Myself anew to Thee, That as Thou willest I may live, And what Thou willest be.

- 3 Whate'er I do, things great or small, Whate'er I speak or frame, Thy glory may I seek in all, Do all in Jesus' Name.
- 4 My Father, for His sake, I pray
 Thy child accept and bless;
 And lead me by Thy grace to-day
 In paths of righteousness.

 (490)

 H. W. Baker



mf 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned mf 4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
 O let me cheerfully fulfi;
 And every moment watch and pray;
 In all my works Thy presence find, cr And still to things eternal look,
 And prove Thy good and perfect will.
 And hasten to Thy glorious Day.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand, mf5 Fain would I still for Thee employ
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

Mould run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.



mp 2 Help me to labour earnestly
 And duly pray;

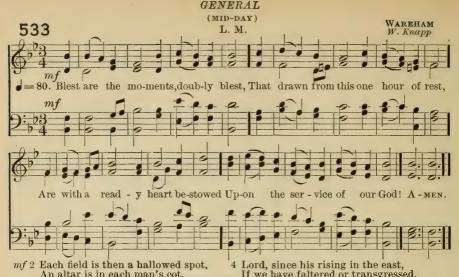
 Let me be kind in word and deed,
 Father, to-day.

- 3 Let me be slow to do my will, Prompt to obey; Help me to sacrifice myself Gladly, to-day.
- 4 Let me no wrong or idle word Unthinking say; Set Thou a seal upon my lips Through all to-day.

- 5 Let me in season, Lord, be grave, In season gay: Let me be faithful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
- p 6 And if to-day this life of mine Should ebb away, Give me Thy Sacrament divine, Father, to-day.
 - 7 So for tomorrow and its needs
 I do not pray:
 Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
 Through each to-day.

 M. Xavier

(491)

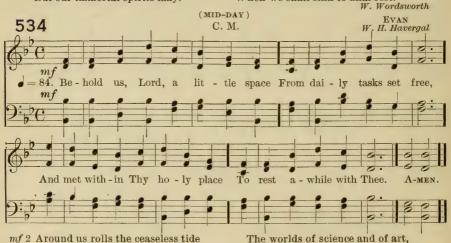


An altar is in each man's cot, A church in every grove that spreads Its living roof above our heads.

3 Look up to heaven, the industrious sun 5 Help with Thy grace, thro' life's short day, Already half his race hath run He cannot halt or go astray, But our immortal spirits may.

If we have faltered or transgressed, Guide, from Thy love's abundant source, What yet remains of this day's course;

Our upward and our downward way; And glorify for us the west, When we shall sink to final rest.



mf 2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide Of business, toil, and care: And scarcely can we turn aside For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls Wherein Thou mayst be sought; On homeliest work Thy blessing falls In truth and patience wrought.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart, The wealth of land and sea,

Revealed and ruled by Thee.

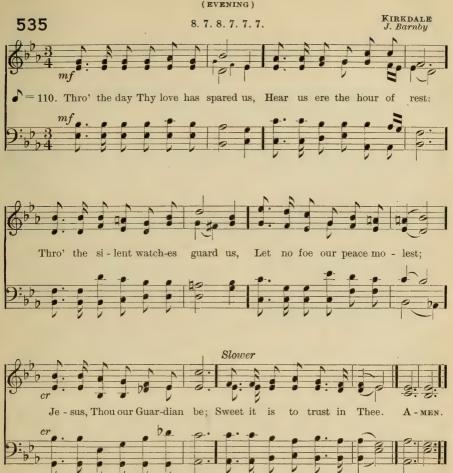
5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth, In all we do and know; And claim the kingdom of the earth For Thee and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought As Thou wouldst have it done, And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught, Itself with work be one.

(492)J. Ellerton

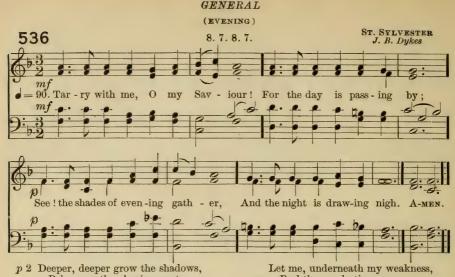


(EVENING)



mp 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers, Dwelling in the midst of foes; Us and ours preserve from dangers; In Thine arms may we repose; p And, when life's short day is past, Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

T. Kelley



p 2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows, Paler now the glowing west, Swift the night of death advances; Shall it be the night of rest?

p 3 Lonely seems the vale of shadow;
 Sinks my heart with troubled fear;
 cr Give me faith for clearer vision,
 Speak Thou, Lord, in words of cheer.

mf 4 Let me hear Thy voice behind me, Calming all these wild alarms: Feel the everlasting arms.

p 5 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
 Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
 Tarry with me through the darkness,
 While I sleep, still watch by me.

mf 6 Tarry with me, O my Saviour!

Lay my head upon Thy breast

cr Till the morning; then awake me!

Morning of eternal rest.

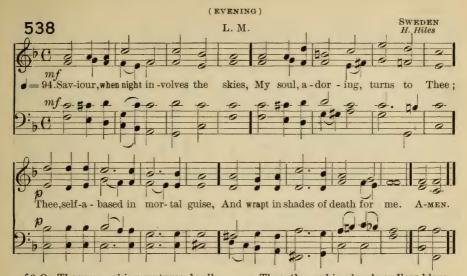
C. L. Smith (EVENING) HEATH 537 S. M. R. Schumann mf The dav = 88. past The eve - ning shades ap - pear: and gone ; The night of death draws near. all re-mem-ber well may we A-MEN. p 2 We lay our garments by, p 3 Lord, keep us safe this night,

We lay our garments by, Upon our beds to rest; So death shall soon disrobe us all Of what is here possest.

Secure from all our fears;

cr May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

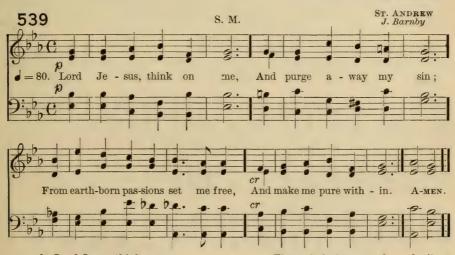
J. Leland



mf 2 On Thee my waking raptures dwell,
When crimson gleams the east adorn,
Thee, Victor of the grave and hell,
Thee, source of life's eternal morn.

mf 3 When noon her throne in light arrays, To Thee my soul triumphant springs; cr Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze, Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.

p 4 O'er earth, when shades of ev'ning steal, To death and Thee my tho'ts I give; To death, whose power I soon must feel, To Thee, with Whom I trust to live. T. Gisborne

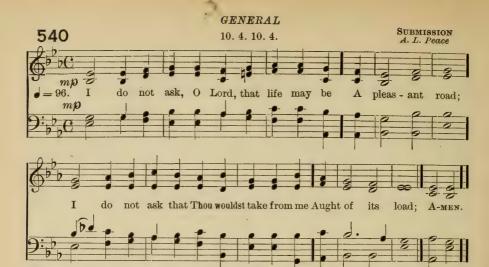


mf 2 Lord Jesus, think on me, With care and woe opprest, Let me Thy loving servant be, And taste Thy promised rest.

3 Lord Jesus, think on me, Nor let me go astray; Through darkness and perplexity Point Thou the heavenly way.

4 Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
cr I may the eternal brightness see,
And share Thy joy at last.

Synesius. TR. A. W. Chatfield



mf 2 I do not ask that flowers should always mf 4 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst Beneath my feet: Spring I know too well the poison and the sting Of things too sweet.

Full radiance here; Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread Without a fear.

mf 3 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I mp 5 I do not ask my cross to understand, Lead me aright, [plead: p Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed, cr Through peace to light.

My way to see; cr Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand. And follow Thee.

mf 6 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine p Like quiet night. cr Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine, Through peace to light. A. A. Procter





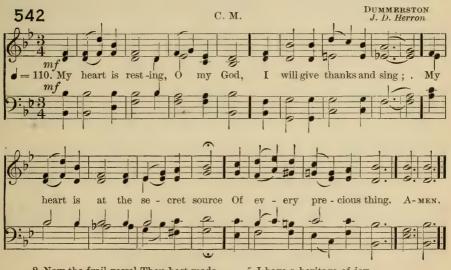
mp 2 Discouraged in the work of life,
Disheartened by its load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears,
I sink beside the road;
But let me only think of Thee,
And then new heart springs up in me.

mf 3 Thy calmness bends serene above,My restlessness to still:Around me flows Thy quickening life,

To nerve my faltering will: Thy presence fills my solitude; Thy providence turns all to good.

4 Embosomed deep in Thy dear love,
Held in Thy law, I stand;
Thy hand in all things I behold,
And all things in Thy hand;
Thou leadest me by unsought ways,
And turn'st my mourning into praise.

S. Longfellow



2 Now the frail vessel Thou hast made, No hand but Thine shall fill; mp The waters of the earth have failed, And I am thirsty still.

mp 3 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.

4 And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set;
mf Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.

- 5 I have a heritage of joy,

 That yet I must not see;

 The hand thai bled to make it mine
 Is keeping it for me.
- 6 There is a certainty of love
 That sets my heart at rest;
 A calm assurance for to-day,
 That to be poor is best;
- 7 A prayer, reposing on His truth, Who hath made all things mine, That draws my captive will to Him, And makes it one with Thine.

A. L. Waring



- mp 2 Thou knowest all the past; how long and blindly
 On the dark mountains the lost wand'rer strayed;
 How the Good Shepherd followed, and how kindly
 He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid;
 p And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
 - p And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain cr And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.
- mf 3 Thon knowest all the present; each temptation,
 Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;
 All to each one assigned, of tribulation,
 Or to belovèd ones, than self more dear;
 p All pensive mem'ries, as we journey on,
 Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone.
- mf 4 Thou knowest all the future; gleams of gladness
 By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;
 Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,

GENERAL

pp And the dark river to be crossed at last. cr O what could hope and confidence afford To tread that path, but this? Thou knowest, Lord.

mf 5 Thou knowest, not alone as God, all-knowing;
As Man, our mortal weakness Thou hast proved;
On earth, with purest sympathies o'erflowing,
p O Saviour, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast loved;
cr And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,
And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

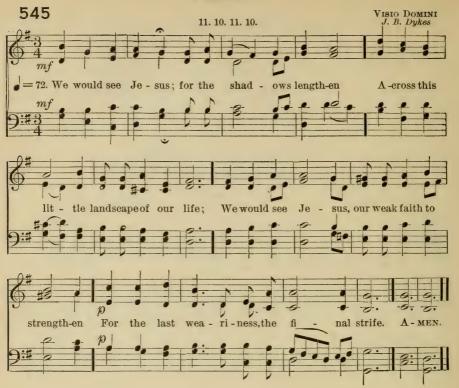
mf 6 Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet;
On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
Clothed in Thy robe of righteousness complete:
cr Then rising and refreshed we leave Thy throne,
f And follow on to know as we are known.

J. Borthwick

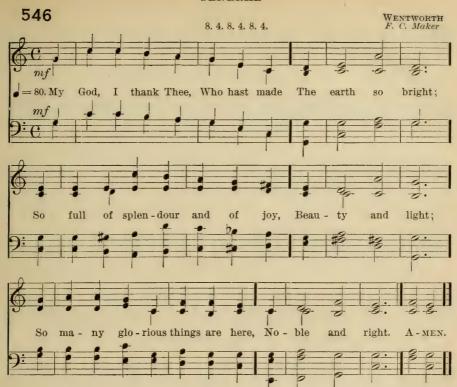


mf 2 Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea—
'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,
As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but O the whole Of love is but my answer, Lord, to Thee; For Thou wert long beforehand with my soul, Always Thou lovedst me.



- f 2 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation
 Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace:
 Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
 Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
- mp 3 We would see Jesus: other lights are paling,
 Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
 p The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing:
 cr We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
 - p 4 We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
 Round the dear objects it has loved so long,
 And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers;
 cr Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.
 - p 5 We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding,
 And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
 cr We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
 p What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
 - f6 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing; Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight; We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading; ff Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.



mf 2 I thank Thee too that Thou hast
Joy to abound; [made
So many gentle thoughts and
Circling us round. [deeds
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

mf 3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
p That shadows fall on brightest
That thorns remain; [hours;
mf So that earth's bliss may be our
And not our chain. [guide,

p 4 For Thou Who knowest, Lord, how Our weak heart clings, [soon Hast given us joys, tender and true, Yet all with wings;
cr So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

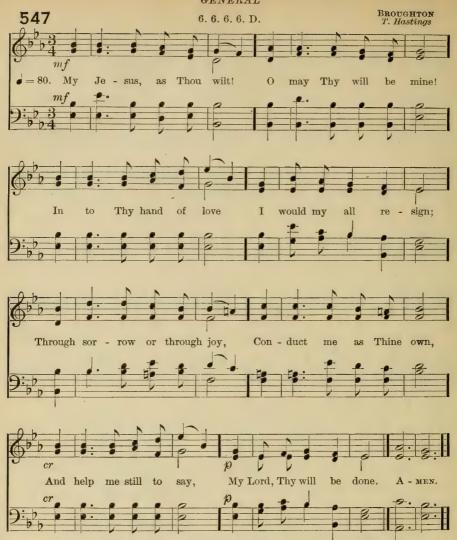
f 5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou
The best in store; [hast kept
mf We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:

A yearning for a deeper peace, Not known before.

mf 6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our Though amply blest, [souls, Can never find, although they seek, A perfect rest;

p Nor ever shall, until they lean On Jesus' breast.

A. A. Procter



mf 2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 Tho' seen through many a tear,
 Let not my star of hope
 Grow dim or disappear;
 p Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 And sorrowed oft alone,
 If I must weep with Thee,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!

mf 3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!

cr All shall be well for me;

Each changing future scene

I gladly trust with Thee:

Straight to my home above

I travel calmly on,

And sing in life or death,

My Lord, Thy will be done!

B. Schmolck: Tr. J. Borthwick



And furious foes assail,

My refuge is the mercy-seat,

My hope within the veil.

From strife of tongues and bitter words

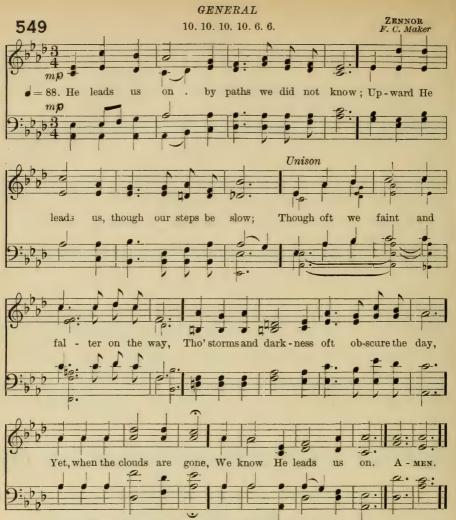
My spirit flies to Thee:

Joy to my heart the thought affords,

My Saviour died for me.

A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body racked with pain,
Ah! what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee,
But this, the witness in my breast
That Jesus died for me?

T. Raffles



mp 2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears
He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze
Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days
We know His will is done,
And still He leads us on.

3 And He, at last, — after the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the dreariness, the aching pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After our toils are past, —
Will give us rest at last.

H. O. Wiley

(504)



mf2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love
 Through constant watching wise,
 To meet the glad with joyful smiles
 And to wipe the weeping eyes;
 And a heart at leisure from itself
 To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;

I would be treated as a child, And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am, In whatsoe'er estate, I have a fellowship with hearts To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

So I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward
While keeping at Thy side; [life,
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6 In a service which Thy will appoints

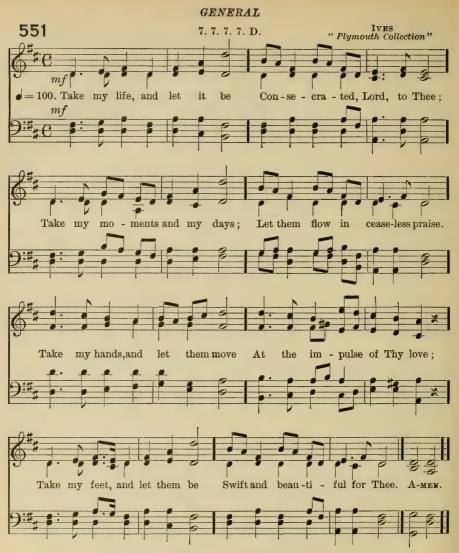
There are no bonds for me;

For my inmost heart is taught the

truth

That makes Thy children free; And a life of self-renouncing love Is a life of liberty.

A. L. Waring

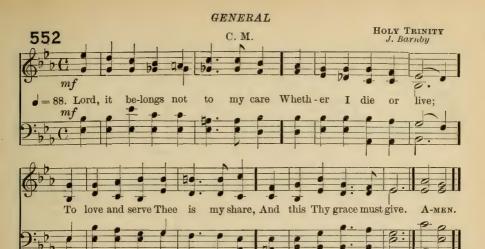


mf 3 Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

mp 5 Take my will, and make it Thine;It shall be no longer mine;Take my heart, it is Thine own;It shall be Thy royal throne.

mf Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure store: Take myself, and I will be, Ever, only, all, for Thee.

F. R. Havergal



mf 2 If life be long, O make me glad The longer to obey:

mp If short, no labourer is sad To end his toilsome day.

mp 3 Christ leads me thro' no darker rooms Than He went through before: And he that to God's kingdom comes Must enter by this door.

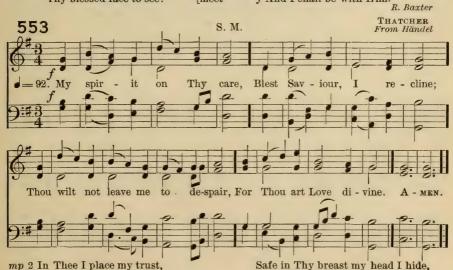
mf 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me Thy blessed face to see: [meet cr For if Thy work on earth be sweet. What will Thy glory be?

mf 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints And weary, sinful days,

f And join with the triumphant saints That sing my Saviour's praise.

p 6 My knowledge of that life is small. The eye of faith is dim;

cr But 'tis enough that Christ knows all. f And I shall be with Him.

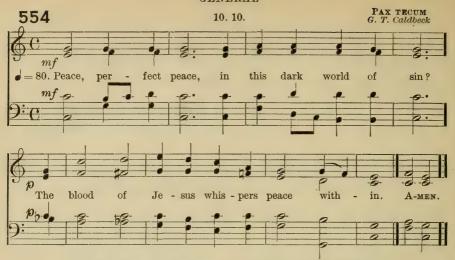


(507)

On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

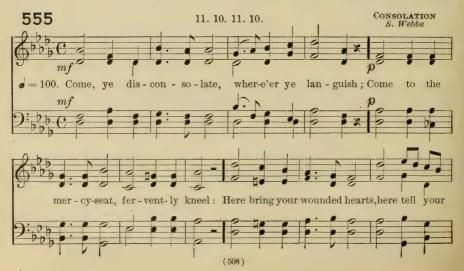
3 Whate'er events betide, Thy will they all perform: Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall, It must be good for me; Secure in having Thee in all, Of having all in Thee. H. F. Lyte



- mf 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed? p To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- mf 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round? p On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
- mf 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away? cr In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- mf 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown? cr Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- p 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 f Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- p 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease, cr And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

E. H. Bickersteth





f 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
p Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
cr "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

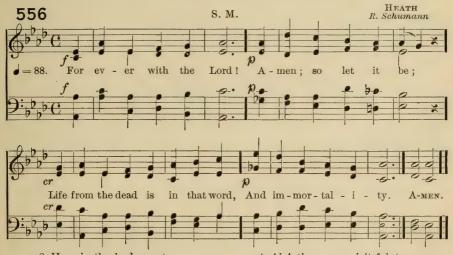
mf 3 Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing

Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;

cr Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing

Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

 $T.\ Moore$



p 2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
cr Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

mf 3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

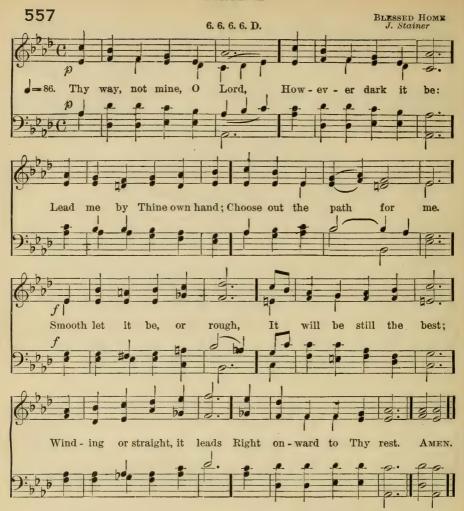
4 Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5 Then, then I feel, that He Remembered or forgot, The Lord, is never far from me, Though I perceive Him not.

p 6 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
cr By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

(509)

J. Montgomery



p 2 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
mf Choose Thou for me, my God:
So shall I walk aright.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Theu my good and ill.

mf 3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
 My sickness or my health;
p Choose Thou my cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth.
mf Not mine, not mine the choice,
 In things or great or small;
cr Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
 f My Wisdom, and my All.
 H. Bonar



p 2 There is a land of peace:
 Good angels know it well;
 cr Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell;
 mf Around its glorious throne

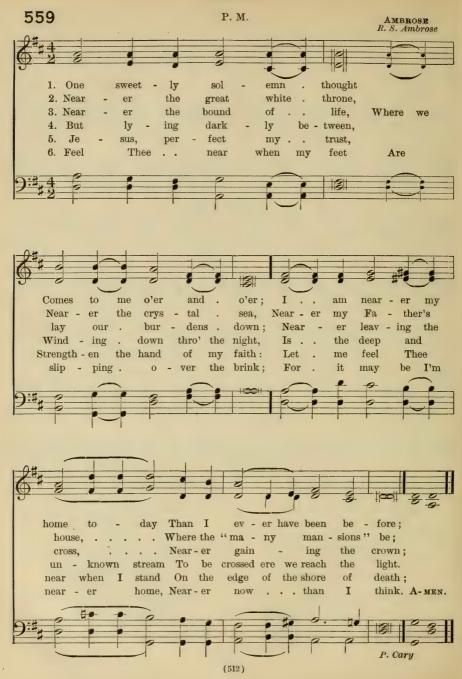
Ten thousand saints adore Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

f 3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
p And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side;

mf To give to Him the praiseOf every triumph won,cr And sing through endless daysThe great things He hath done!

mf 4 Look up, ye saints of God!
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
p Of daily toil and woe!
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love!
mf His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

H. W. Baker





An alternative Tune is REST, No. 78.

- mp 2 No sorrow e'er can reach that shore,
 And there no tear shall fall;
 Earth's glories all shall pass away,
 Lost in the light of endless day,
 And grief shall be no more.
- mf 3 And oh! when on our raptured gaze Shall break the sight of God, Then shall our harboured spirits rest Wrapt in the vision of the bless'd Mid songs of ceaseless praise.
- mp 4 Then shall life's fevered toil be o'er,
 And restless hearts be calm;
 Then shall these anxious yearnings cease,
 And troubled spirits rest in peace
 On Heaven's eternal shore.
 - 5 Fear not, though still earth's dark'ning gloom O'ershadows life's lone path; Jesus has shown the heavenward way Which leads to realms of endless day, To our dear Father's home.

F. Stanfield

Litany of the Incarnate Life

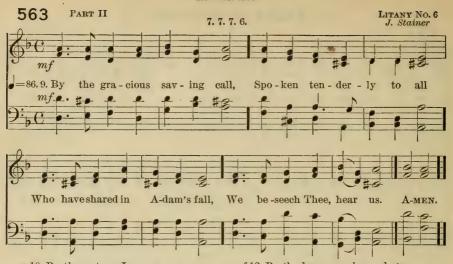


- Camest here, an outcast lone, [throne, That Thou mightest save Thine own: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- mf 3 Thou with sinners wont to eat. Who with loving words didst greet Mary weeping at Thy feet: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- mf 4 Thou Whose saddened look didst mf 10 That we give to sin no place, Peter when he thrice denied, schide Till with bitter tears he cried: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
 - p 5 Thou who hanging on the Tree To the thief saidst, "Thou shalt be cr To-day in Paradise with Me:" Hear us. Holv Jesu.
 - p 6 Thou, despised, denied, refused, And for man's transgressions bruised, Sinless, yet of sin accused: Hear us, Holy Jesu.
- pp 7 Thou Who on the Cross didst reign, p 13 When shall end the battle sore, Dying there in bitter pain, Cleansing with Thy blood our stain: Hear us, Holy Jesu.

- p 2 Thou Who, leaving crown and mf 8 Shepherd of the straying sheep, Comforter of them that weep, Hear us crying from the deep: Hear us, Holy Jesu,
 - mf 9 That in Thy pure innocence p We may wash our souls' offence, And find truest penitence: We beseech Thee, Jesu.
 - That we never quench Thy grace, That we ever seek Thy face: We beseech Thee, Jesu.
 - p 11 That denying evil lust, cr Living godly, meek, and just, In Thee only we may trust, We beseech Thee, Jesu.
 - mf 12 That to sin for ever dead, We may live to Thee instead, And the narrow pathway tread: We beseech Thee, Jesu.
 - When our pilgrimage is o'er, Grant Thy peace for evermore: We beseech Thee, Jesu.

R. F. Littledale

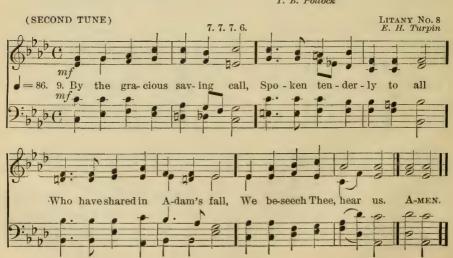


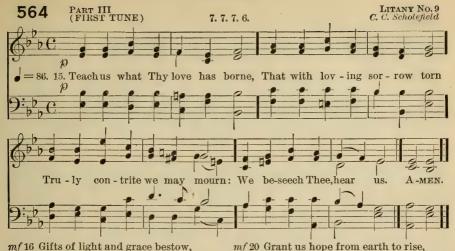


- p 10 By the nature Jesus wore, By the stripes and death He bore, cr By His life for evermore, We beseech Thee, hear us.
- mf 11 By the love that longs to bless, Pitying our sore distress, Leading us to holiness, We beseech Thee, hear us.
- mf 12 By the love so calm and strong, Patient still to suffer wrong And our day of grace prolong, We beseech Thee, hear us.
- mf 13 By the love that speaks within, Calling us to flee from sin, And the joy of goodness win, We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 14 By the love that bids Thee spare, cr By the heaven Thou dost prepare, By Thy promises to prayer, We beseech Thee, hear us.

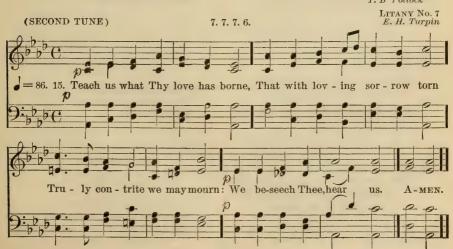
T. B. Pollock





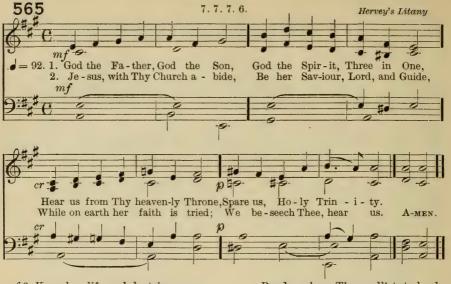
- Help us to resist the foe, Fearing what alone is woe: We beseech Thee, hear us.
- p 17 Let not sin within us reign, May we gladly suffer pain, If it purge away our stain: We beseech Thee, hear us.
- p 18 May we to all evil die,
 Fleshly longings crucify,
 Fix our hearts and thoughts on high:
 We beseech Thee, hear us.
- mf 19 Grant us faith to know Thee near, Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear, And through trial persevere: We beseech Thee, hear us.

- mf 20 Grant us hope from earth to rise, And to strain with eager eyes Towards the promised heavenly prize: We beseech Thee, hear us.
- mf 21 Grant us love, Thy love to own, Love to live for Thee alone, And the power of grace make known: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - p 22 All our weak endeavours bless,
 cr As we ever onward press,
 Till we perfect holiness:
 We beseech Thee, hear us.
- mf 23 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
 Till at last Thy face we see,
 Crowned with Thine own purity:
 We beseech Thee, hear us.
 T. B Pollock



(517)





(518)

- mf 3 Keep her life and doctrine pure, Help her, patient to endure, Trusting in Thy promise sure: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 4 May her voice be ever clear, Warning of a judgment near, Telling of a Saviour dear: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 5 All her fettered powers release, Bid our strife and envy cease, Grant the heavenly gift of peace: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 6 May she one in doctrine be, One in truth and charity, Winning all to faith in Thee: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 7 May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost until she find, And the broken-hearted bind: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 8 Save her love from growing cold, Make her watchmen strong and bold, Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 9 May her priests Thy people feed, Shepherds of the flock indeed,

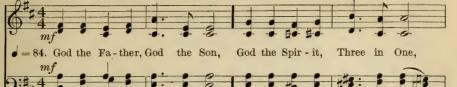
- Ready, where Thou call'st, to lead: We beseech Thee, hear us.
- mf 10 Judge her not for work undone, Judge her not for fields unwon, cr Bless her works in Thee begun: We beseech Thee, hear us.
- mf 11 Raise her to her calling high, Let the nations far and nigh Hear Thy heralds' warning cry: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 12 May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear aloft its light Thro' the realms of heathen night: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 13 May her scattered children be From reproach of evil free, Blameless witnesses for Thee: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 14 May she holy triumphs win, Overthrow the hosts of sin. Gather all the nations in: We beseech Thee, hear us.
 - 15 May she soon all glorious be, Spotless and from wrinkle free, Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee: We beseech Thee, hear us.

T. B. Pollock











PART 1

- mf 2 Thou, Who leaving crown and throne Camest here, an outcast lone, That Thou mightest save Thine own, Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mp 3 Thou with sinners wont to eat,
 Who with loving words didst greet
 Mary weeping at Thy feet,
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.
 - 4 Thou, Whose saddened look did chide Peter when he thrice denied, Till with bitter tears he cried, Hear us, Holy Jesus.
 - 5 Thou, Who hanging on the tree
 To the thief saidst, 'Thou shalt be
 To-day in Paradise with Me,'
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.
 - v 6 Thou, despised, denied, refused, And for man's transgressions bruised, Sinless, ye of sin accused, Hear us, Holy Jesus.
 - 7 Thou, Who on the Cross didst reign, Dying there in bitter pain, Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain, Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART 2

- mp 8 Shepherd of the straying sheep,
 Comforter of them that weep,
 Hear us crying from the deep,
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.
 - 9 That in Thy pure innocence,
 We may wash our souls' offence,
 And find truest penitence,
 We beseech Thee, Jesus.
 - 10 That we give to sin no place, That we never quench Thy grace, That we ever seek Thy face, We beseech Thee, Jesus.
 - 11 That denying evil lust,
 Living godly, meek, and just,
 In Thee only we may trust,
 We beseech Thee, Jesus.
 - 12 That to sin for ever dead,
 We may live to Thee instead,
 And the narrow pathway tread,
 We beseech Thee, Jesus.
 - 13 When shall end the battle sore,
 When our pilgrimage is o'er,
 Grant Thy peace for evermore,
 We beseech Thee, Jesus. Amen.

R. F. Littledale

7. Processionals Easter=tide

NOTE. After the organ prelude, the Cantors (three or more Tenors or Trebles) should sing the Refrain in unison: the Refrain is then repeated by the Choir and Congregation. Each verse is to be rendered by the Cantors, followed by the Refrain in Chorus.





PROCESSIONAL

(EASTER)

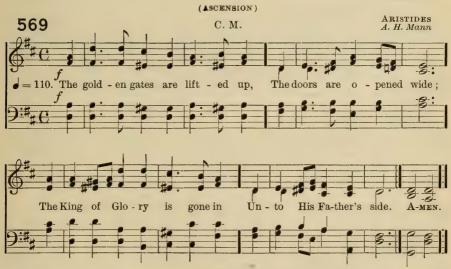


PROCESSIONALS

- f 2 Hark! the highest heavens ringing, Hark! the quiring angels singing "This is Easter Day! No more grieving! no more sighing! No more weeping! no more dying! Christ is King this day!" With the blessed ones before us, We will swell the heavenly chorus — Christ is risen! He is risen! This is Easter Day!
 - 3 Shout aloud the wondrous story, For the King in all His glory Draweth nigh this day! Vernal benediction giving -Christ the Life — the Ever-living! On this Easter Day Let the banners float before us, Send along the angel chorus — Christ is risen! He is risen! This is Easter Day.
- 4 On the Festal Altar glowing Lo! the Paschal Emblems — showing Forth this Easter Day! Come with garlands, come with treas-Come with anthems' raptest measure For this Easter Day! How the bells are chiming o'er us While we join the heavenly chorus Christ is risen! He is risen! This is Easter Day!
- 5 Oh, that longed-for day of union, When Thine own, in Thy communion, Lord of Easter Day! Into life eternal waking, Celebrate — Thy love partaking — Endless Easter Day! For the joy that waits before us, We will swell the angel chorus Christ is risen! He is risen!

This is Easter Day.

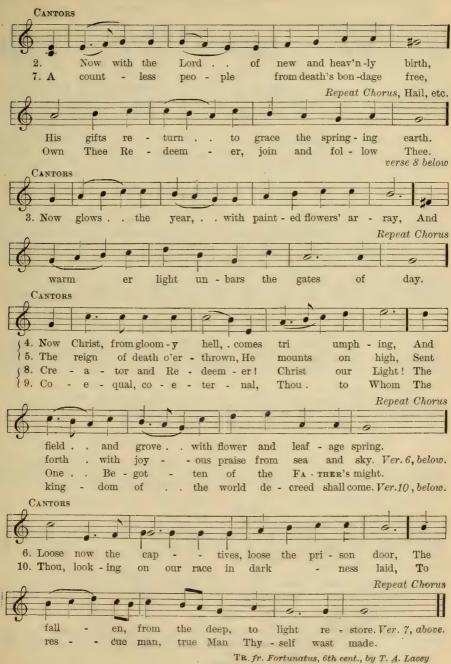
J. C. Middleton



- mf 2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord, 4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds: To make for us a place, fart, That we may be where now Thou And look upon God's face.
 - 3 And ever on our earthly path A gleam of glory lies, A light still breaks behind the cloud That veiled Thee from our eyes.
- Let Thy dear grace be given, That, while we wander here below, Our treasure be in heaven;
- 5 That where Thou art, at God's right Our hope, our love, may be: [hand, Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell For evermore in Thee.

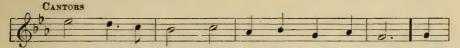
C. F. Alexander







PROCESSIONALS



2. Lo! God the Spir - it to the A - pos - tles' hearts This 5. Hail! Breath of Life, Hail! Ho - ly Fount of Light! Life -

Repeat Chorus, Hail, etc.

- diance

ev

er

bright!

ra -

Fire

of

er!

giv

- 3. Forth from the Fa ther, bear ing mys tic powers,
- 6. Thou Good all good con tain ing, Peace di vine!
- 8. Some fore taste grant us of Thy se cret things,

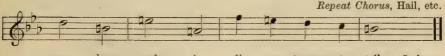


On hu - man hearts new strength He rich - ly showers. with Fill Thy sweet - ness all these hearts of Thine. The o - ver - shad - o - ing of cher - ub wings.



- 4. Now cease they not, to all on earth that dwell, God's 7. Who fill all things, earth and sky est and sea, Cleanse
- 9. To love di vine our line and hearts in spire "Br

9. To love di - vine our lips and hearts in - spire, By



won drous works in div tongues tell. v. 5 above. ers to Thou, and live Thee. v. 8 above. guard us; bid us to fly touched with ing ser aph al tar fire. V. Fortunatus

(527) TR. T. A. Lacey

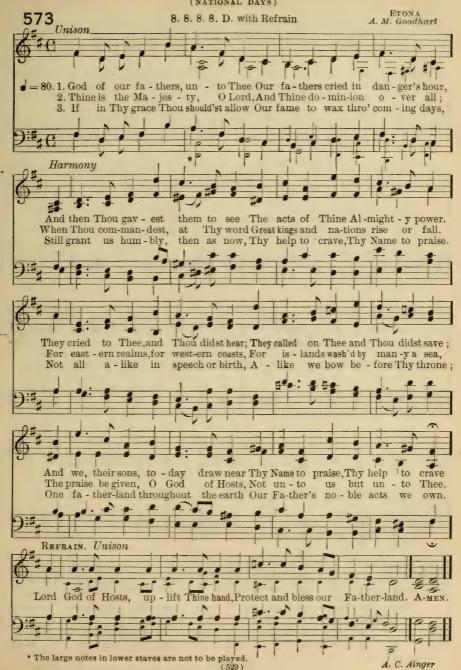




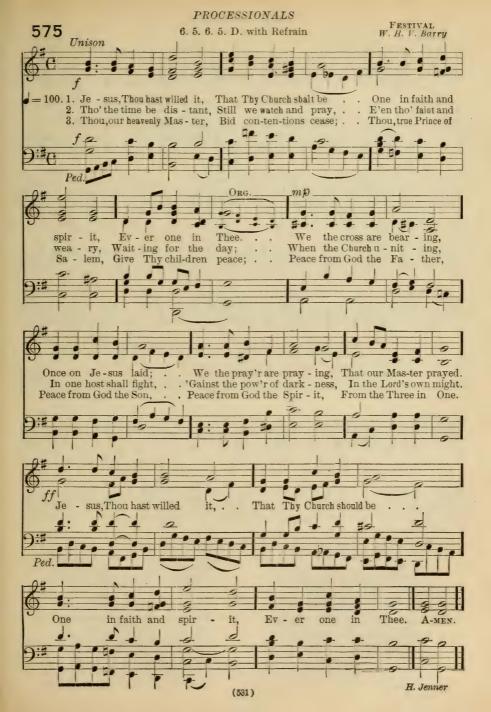
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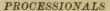
J. Julian

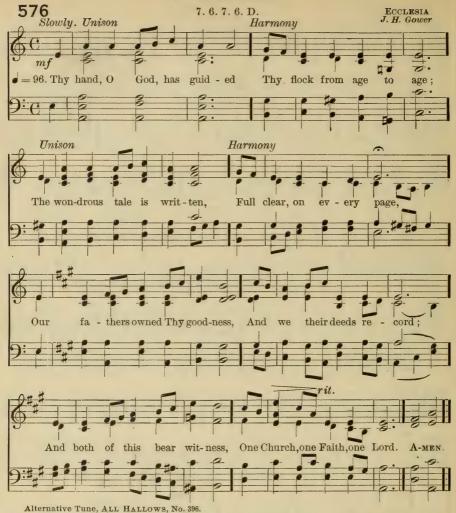
PROCESSIONALS (NATIONAL DAYS)











mf 2 Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast;
And this was all their teaching,'
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
f One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

mf 3 And we, shall we be faithless?
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?
Shall we evade the conflict,
And cast away our crown?

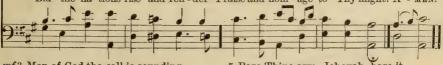
cres Not so: in Gon's deep counsels
Some better thing is stored;
We will maintain, unflinching,
f One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

mf 4 Thy mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave Thy work undone;
cres With Thy right hand to help us,
The victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem,
f One Church, one Faith, one Lord.
E. H. Plumptre



Till the world, Thy Christ confess - ing, Home-ward turn and Heav'n-ward move.

Bid the na-tions rise and ren-der Praise and hom - age to Thy might. A - MEN.



mf3 Men of God the call is sounding,
Heed it ye to whom Christ came,
Men of God, with grace abounding,
Speed the Cross in Jesus' Name.
Wave on high its blazing banner,
Hold it with unfaltering hand
And with glad and high hosanna
Plant the Cross in every land.

4 Rise, ye women, 'tis the Master Bids you rise from couch of ease; Speed His message, speed it faster, Over heathen lands and seas; Let the King's all-glorious daughter, Robed in raiment wrought in gold, her Tell how Christ has died and brought Safe and saved within His fold.

5 Bare Thine arm, Jehovah, bare it, Gird Thy sword upon Thy thigh, Speak until the nations hear it, Man's redemption draweth nigh. See the Son of God, Most Glorious,

Man's redemption draweth nigh. See the Son of God, Most Glorious, Shields them with His Word of flame, Comes to them with hosts victorious Calling on His Holy Name.

f6 Great Jehovah! God of Glory,
Lo, the isles await Thy grace,
Nations, newly-born, are waiting
For the shining of Thy face;
Let the song of every nation,
Song of Songs which men shall raise,
t Be of Christ the world's Salvation.

Christ Whom all the world shall praise!
(533)

B. W. R. Tayler

(534)

F. R. Havergal

See also ROSMORE, No. 66.



Alternative Tune, LANCASHIRE, No 597.

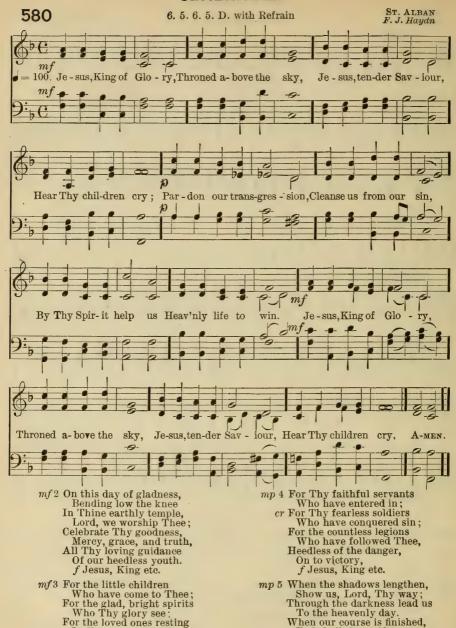
mf 2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords, loud clashing
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

Atternative Tune, LANCASHIRE, No 597.
We followed for glader for

f3 Lead on, O King Eternal
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

E. W. Shurtleff





(536)

In Thy dear embrace; For the pure and holy

Who behold Thy face,

f Jesus, King etc.

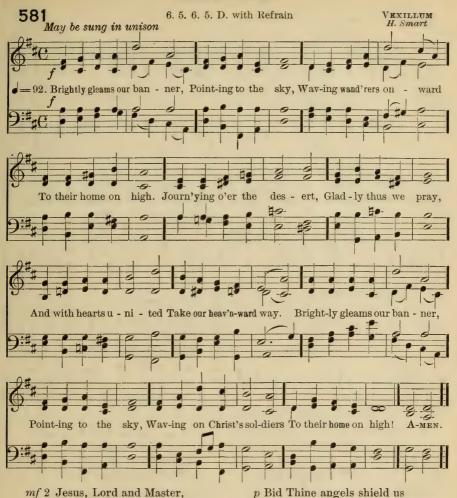
VI.

Ended all the strife,

cr Grant us with the faithful,

Palms and crowns of life. f Jesus, King etc.

W. H. Davison



At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
p Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
cr Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
ff Brightly gleams, etc.

mf 3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;

p Bid Thine angels shield us
 When the storm-clouds lower,
 Pardon, Lord, and save us
 In the last dread hour.
 ff Brightly gleams, etc.

f 4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
p Then come rest and peace,
cr Jesus in His beauty,
f Songs that never cease.
f Brightly gleams, etc.

(537)

T. J. Potter



mf 2 Bright youth, and snow-crowned age, mf 5 Yes, on through life's long path! Strong men and maidens meek: Raise high your free, exulting song! God's wondrous praises speak!

f 3 With all the angel choirs, With all the saints of earth, Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rapture, noblest mirth!

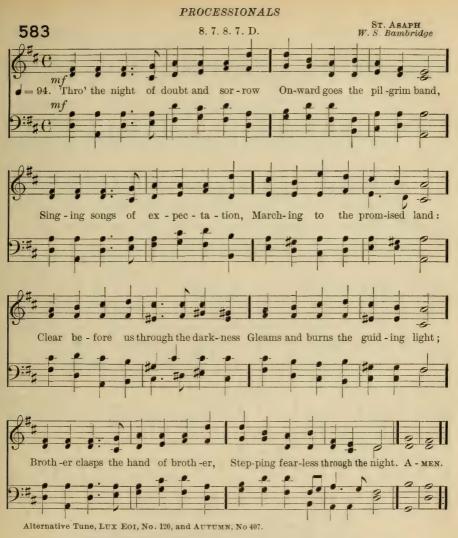
f 4 Your clear Hosannas raise, And Alleluias loud! Whilst answering echoes upward float, Like wreaths of incense cloud.

Still chanting as ye go; From youth to age, by night and day, In gladness and in woe.

f 6 Still lift your standard high! Still march in firm array! As warriors through the darkness toil, Till dawns the golden day!

p 7 At last the march shall end; The wearied ones shall rest: cr The pilgrims find their Father's house, Jerusalem the blest.

ff 8 Then on, ve pure in heart! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing! Your glorious banner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King! E. H. Plumptre



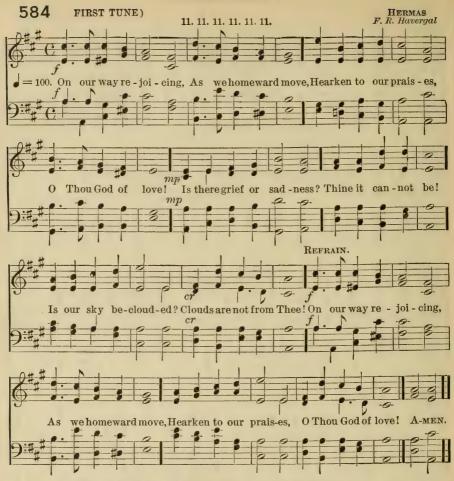
one the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

3 One the strain that lips of thousands Lift as from the heart of one, One the conflict, one the peril, One the march in God begun; f One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade:
f Soon shall come the great awaking,

Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

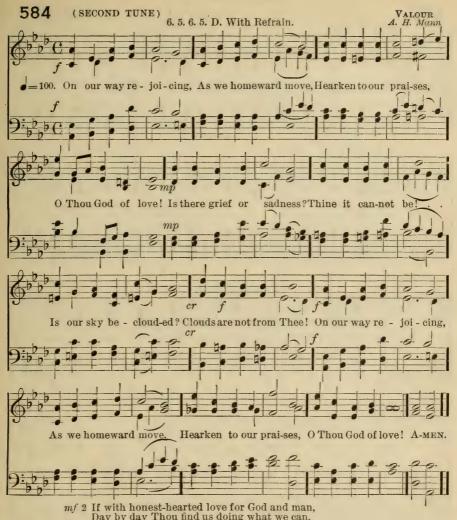
B. S. Ingemann Tr. by S. Baring-Gould



mf 2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.
f On our way rejoicing, etc.

f3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go; Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe! Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy; Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy? On our way rejoicing, etc.

ff 4 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!
On our way rejoicing, etc.
J. S. B. Monsell



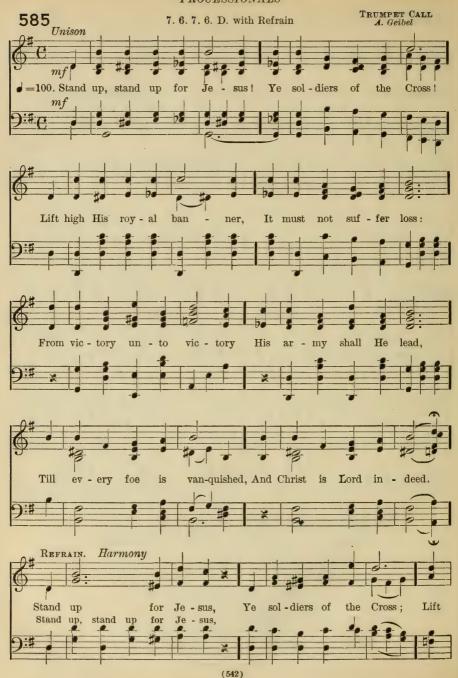
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase, Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.

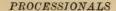
f On our way rejoicing, etc.

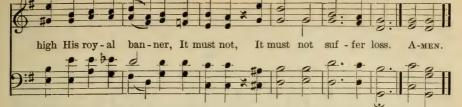
f 3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go; Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe! Christ, without, our safety, Christ within, our joy; Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy? On our way rejoicing, etc.

ff 4 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!
On our way rejoicing, etc.
J. S. B. Monsell

PROCESSIONALS







mf 2 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
cr Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
f Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

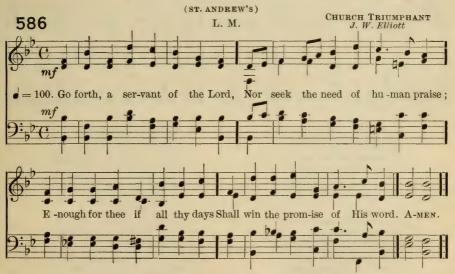
Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!

mp The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:

mp Put on the Gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

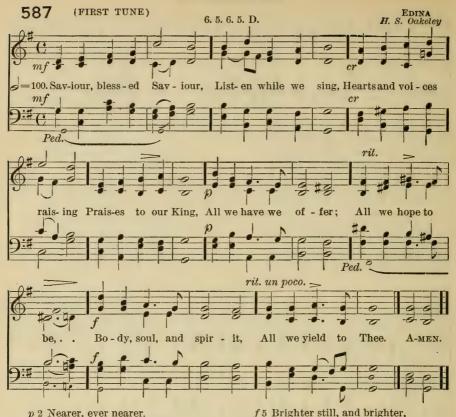
4 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.

f To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.
G. Duffield



- mf 2 Go follow where the Saviour trod;
 Fulfil the work that He began,
 A master of the needs of man,
 A servant in the eyes of God.
- 3 Cast out the wrong, uphold the right
 With fearless heart and steadfast will;
 The arm of God is with us still
 To lift from darkness unto light.

cr 4 Fight on till death. God give us grace To stäy the sweeping tide of sin, To serve our fellows, and to win f For God, our country, and our race.



p 2 Nearer, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
f Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.

mf 3 Great, and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
f True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or eare, is known,
f Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

mf 4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
f Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

5 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
p Time will soon be over,

Toil and sorrow past, cr May we, blessed Saviour, Find a rest at last!

mf 6 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
cr Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God!
p Leaving all behind us,
cr May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

f 7 Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Finds its promised goal;
p Wherein joys unheard of
cr Saints with angels sing,
f Never weary raising
Praises to their King.
G. Thring



p 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:

f Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.

mf 3 Great, and ever greater

Are Thy mercies here,
f True and everlasting

Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow

p Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,

f Where the angel legions Circle round Thy throne.

mf* 4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;

f Thou hast shed Thy radiance On a world of sin. f 5 Brighter still, and brighter, Glows the western sun, Shedding all its gladness O'er our work that's done:

p Time will soon be over, Toil and sorrow past,

cr May we, blessèd Saviour, Find a rest at last!

mf 6 Onward, ever onward, Journeying o'er the road

cr Worn by saints before us, Journeying on to God!

Journeying on to God p Leaving all behind us,

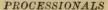
cr May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

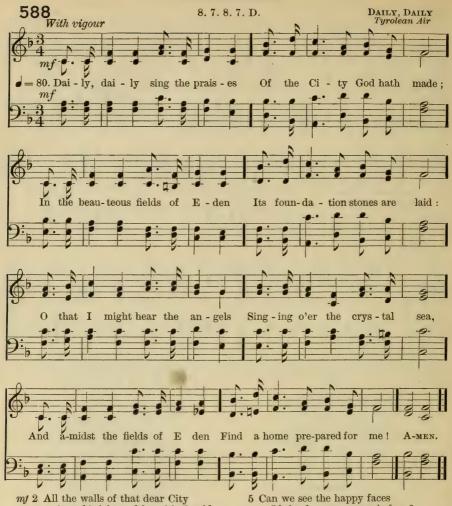
f 7 Bliss, all bliss excelling,
 When the ransomed soul,
 Earthly toils forgetting,
 Finds its promised goal;

p Where in joys unheard of cr Saints with angels sing,

f Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

G. Thring



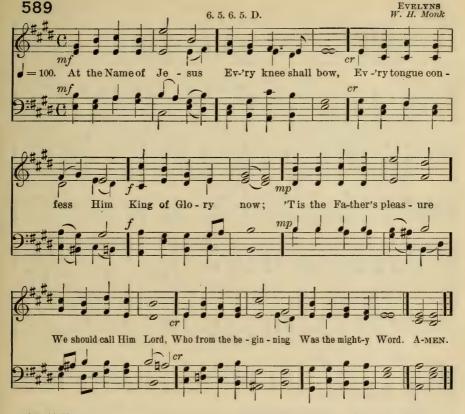


(546)

mf 2 All the walls of that dear City
Are of bright and burnished gold;
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures are untold.
O that I might, etc.

- 3 There are sounds of many voices
 In the golden streets above,
 Filling all the air with gladness,
 Blended in eternal love.
 O that I might, etc.
- 4 In those quiet resting places,
 Midst the pastures green and fair,
 Jesus gathers in the homeless,
 And He dwells among them there.
 O that I might, etc.
- 5 Can we see the happy faces
 Of the dear ones gone before?
 They are ready now to greet us
 When we gain that blessèd shore.
 O that I might, etc.
- 6 Then the pearly gates, unfolding,
 Never shall be closed again,
 We shall see within the City
 Jesus, 'mid His white-robed train.
 O that I might, etc.
- 7 O I would my ears were open Here to catch that happy strain!
 - O I would my eyes some vision Of that Eden could attain! O that I might, etc.

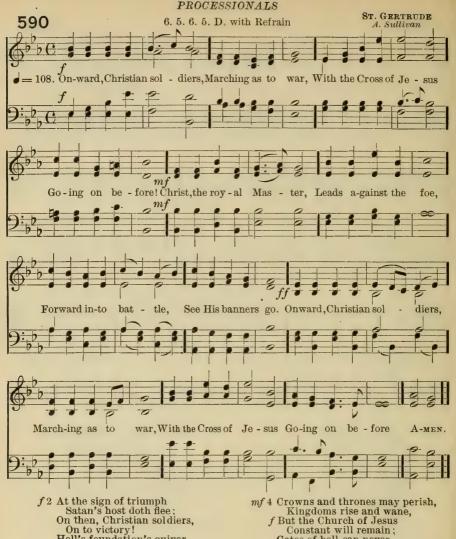
Anon.



- f 2 At His voice creation
 Sprang at once to sight,
 All the angel faces,
 All the hosts of light,
 Thrones and dominations,
 Stars upon their way,
 All the heavenly orders,
 In their great array.
- p 3 Humbled for a seasou,
 To receive a Name
 From the lips of sinners,
 Unto whom He came,
 cr Faithfully He bore it
 Spotless to the last.
 - cr Faithfully He bore it
 Spotless to the last,
 Brought it back victorious,
 When from death He passed;
- f 4 Bore it up triumphant,
 p With its human light,
 cr Through all ranks of creatures,
 To the central height:

- f To the throne of Godhead,
 To the Father's breast,
 Fill'd it with the glory
 p Of that perfect rest.
- mf 5 In your hearts enthrone Him;
 There let Him subdue
 All that is not holy,
 All that is not true:
 - cr Crown Him as your Captain
 In temptation's hour;
 Let His will enfold you
 In its light and power.
 - f 6 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
 Shall return again,
 With His Father's glory,
 With His angel train;
 - ff For all wreaths of empire
 Meet upon His brow,
 And our hearts confess Him

King of Glory now.



Satan's host doth flee:
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundation's quiver
At the shout of praise,
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
ff Onward, etc.

f3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

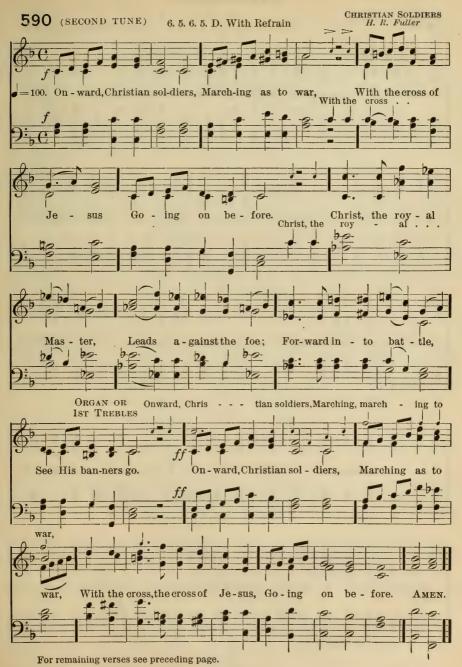
ff Onward, etc.

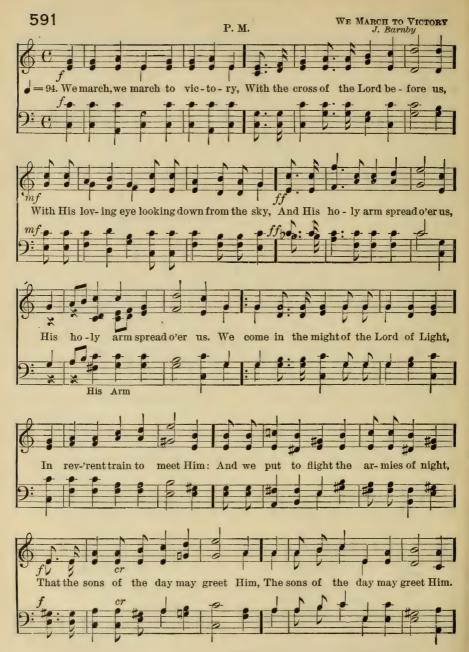
Kingdoms rise and wane,
f But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
ff Onward, etc.

f 5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
ff Onward, etc.

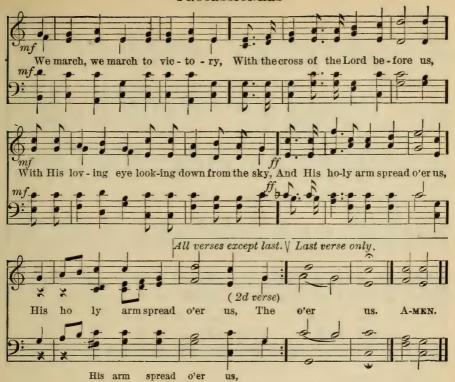
(548)

S. Baring-Gould









mf 2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner, the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword, the Incarnation.
We march, we march, etc

p 3 And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
cr For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
mf We march, we march, etc.

mf 4 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

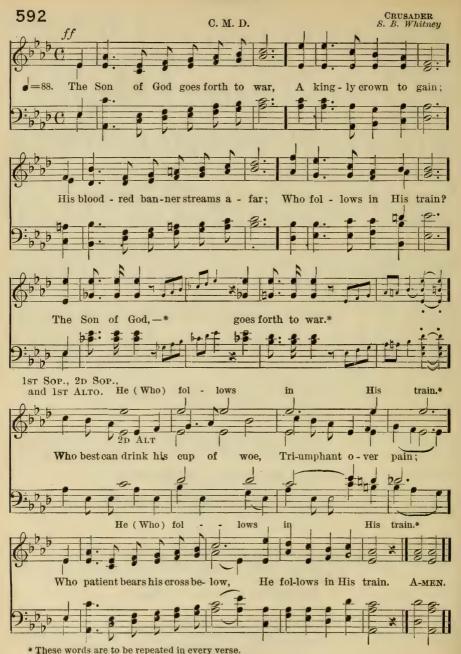
ff We march, we march to victory!

With the cross of the Lord before us,

With His loving eye looking down from the sky,

And His holy arm spread o'er us.

G. Moultrie



PROCESSIONALS

- f3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave;
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save.
- mp 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, In midst of mortal pain, mf He pray'd for them that did the wrong:

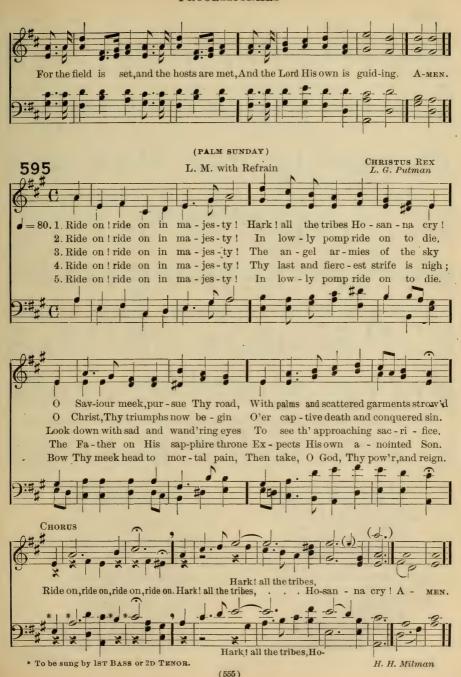
f Who follows in His train?

- Mf 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
 On whom the Spirit came: [knew,
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
 And mocked the cross and flame.
- mf 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane; [feel:
 p They bowed their necks the death to
 cr Who follows in their train?
 - f 7 A noble army: men and boys,
 The matron and the maid;
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed.
- mf 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heav'n Through peril, toil, and pain:
 O God, to us may grace be given To follow in their train.

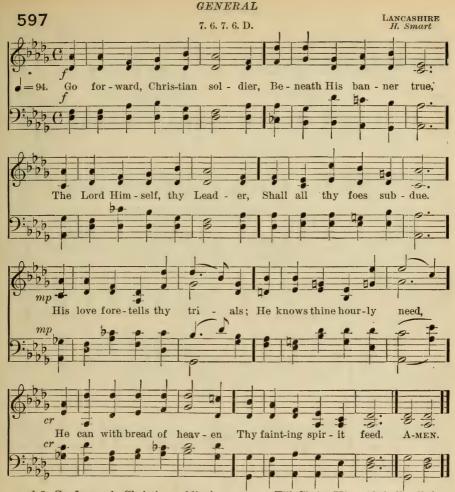
R. Heber











mf 2 Go forward, Christian soldier! Fear not the secret foe;

> p Far more o'er thee are watching Than human eyes can know:

cr Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
 Cease not to watch and pray;
 Heed not the treacherous voices
 That lure thy soul astray.

mf 3 Go foward, Christian soldier!

Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;

Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armour by,

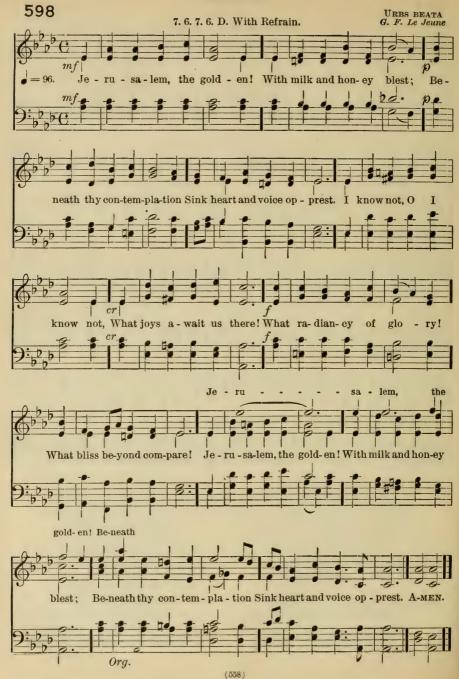
cr And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

f 4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.

mf When morn His face revealeth, cr Thy dangers all are past:

p O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

L. Tuttiett



f 2 They stand, those halls of Sion. cr All jubilant with song, And bright with many an angel, And all the martyr throng. The Prince is ever in them, The daylight is serene; The pastures of the blessed Are decked in glorious sheen.

p 3 There is the throne of David; cr And there, from care released, The shout of them that triumph,

And they, who with their Leader, Have conquered in the fight, p For ever and for ever

Are clad in robes of white. mf 4 O sweet and blessed country,

The home of God's elect! O sweet and blessed country, That eager hearts expect! p Jesus, in mercy bring us

To that dear land of rest!





4 Unnumbered choirs before the Lamb's high throne
There shout the jubilee,

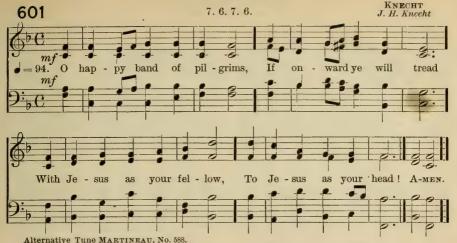
With loud resounding peal and sweetest tone,

In blissful eestasy:

A hundred thousand voices Take up the wondrous song;

Eternity rejoices

God's praises to prolong.
(560) J. M. Meyfart; TR. W. R. Whittingham



mf 2 O happy if ye labour As Jesus did for men! O happy if ye hunger As Jesus hungered then!

- 3 The cross that Jesus carried, He carried as your due: The crown that Jesus weareth, He weareth it for you.
- 4 The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn, The love that through all troubles To Him alone will turn.
- p 5 The trials that beset you. The sorrows ye endure.

The manifold temptations That death alone can cure;

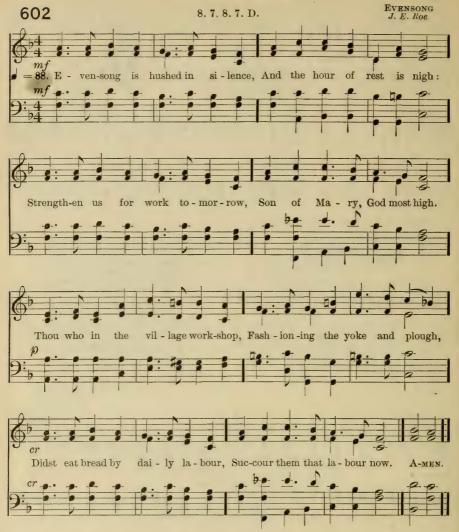
- mf 6 What are they but His jewels, Of right celestial worth? What are they but the ladder Set up to heaven on earth?
 - 7 O happy band of pilgrims, Look upward to the skies, Where such a light affliction Shall win so great a prize!
 - f 8 To Father, Son, and Spirit, The God Whom we adore, Be loftiest praises given, Now and for evermore.

St. Joseph of the Studium; TR. J. M. Neale



PROCESSIONALS

(AFTER EVENING SERVICE)



mf2 How are we to reach the city,
Whose delights no tongue may tell?
By the faith that looks to Jesus,
By a life of doing well:
Sinful men and sinful women,
He will wash our sins away;
He will take us to the Sheepfold,
Whence no sheep can ever stray.

mp 3 There the dear ones who have left us
 We shall some day meet again;
 There will be no bitter partings,
 No more sorrow, death or pain.

p Evensong has closed in silence,
 And the hour of rest is nigh:
 Lighten Thou our darkness, Jesus,
 Son of Mary, God most high.

J. Purchas, abb.

PROCESSIONALS

OTHER HYMNS WHICH MAY BE USED AS PROCESSIONALS

93 All	glory,	laud	and	honour
--------	--------	------	-----	--------

429 All hail the power of Jesus' Name

362 Alleluia! sing to Jesus

76 Alleluia! song of gladness

305 Ancient of Days, Who sittest

58 Angels from the realms of glory

115 At the Lamb's high feast we sing

395 Blessed city, heavenly Salem

287 Christ is made the sure foundation

113 Christ the Lord is risen to-day

119 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

188 Come, ye thankful people, come

368 Crown Him with many crowns

378 Fight the good fight

271 Fling out the banner

402 For thee, O dear, dear country

66 From the Eastern mountains

449 Glorious things of thee are spoken

128 Hail the day that sees Him rise

317 Hail to the Lord's anointed

393 Hark! hark, my soul

49 Hark! the herald angels sing

174 Hark! the sound of holy voices

35 Hark! the voice eternal

133 Hear us, Thou that broodest

138 Holy, holy, holy Lord

137 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty

480 How firm a foundation

399 I heard a sound of voices

403 Jerusalem the golden

111 Jesus Christ is risen to-day

200 Mine eyes have seen the glory

496 O brothers, lift your voices

48 0 come, all ye faithful

28 0 day of rest and gladness

396 O heavenly Jerusalem

398 0 mother dear, Jerusalem

389 O Paradise, O Paradise

263 O Sion, haste, thy mission

451 0 'twas a joyful sound

392 0 what the joy and the glory

280 O Word of God incarnate

436 0 worship the King

448 Pleasant are Thy courts above

187 Praise to God, immortal praise

42 Rejoice, rejoice, believers

433 Rejoice, the Lord is King

385 Rise, crowned with light

141 Round the Lord in glory seated

126 See the Conquerer mounts in triumph

381 Stand up, stand up for Jesus

391 Ten thousand times ten thousand

450 The Church's one foundation

114 The Day of Resurrection

437 The God of Abraham praise

380 The Son of God goes forth

117 The strife is o'er, the battle done

390 Those eternal bowers

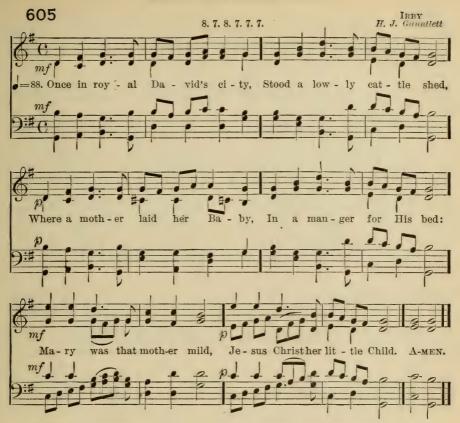
315 To the Name of our salvation

186 To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise

112 Welcome, happy morning

428 When morning gilds the skies





p 2 He came down to earth from heaven, cr Who is God and Lord of all,

p And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and lowly, f5 And our eyes at last shall see Him, Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

mf 3 And, thro' all His wondrous childhood, f Is our Lord in heaven above; He would honour and obey, Love, and watch the lowly maiden In whose gentle arms He lay; Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as He.

mf 4 For He is our childhood's pattern; Day by day like us He grew; p He was little, weak and helpless,

Tears and smiles like us he knew: And He feeleth for our sadness, cr And He shareth in our gladness.

Through His own redeeming love; p For that Child so dear and gentle And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.

mf 6 Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by, We shall see Him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high; When like stars His children crown'd, All in white shall wait around.

C. F. Alexander

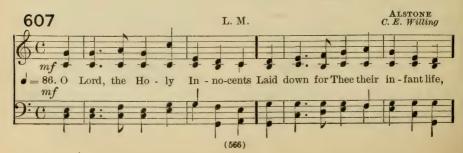


mf 4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare For all who are washed and forgiven; cr And many dear children shall be with Him'there, For "of such is the kingdom of heaven."

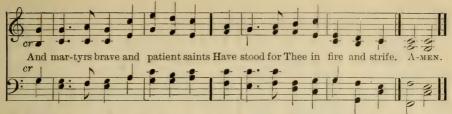
p 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
 Never heard of that heavenly home;
 cr I wish they could know there is room for them all,

And that Jesus has bid them to come.

J. Luke

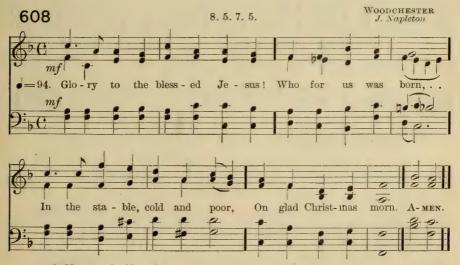


YOUTH AND SCHOOL LIFE



- mf 2 We wear the cross they wore of old, Our lips have learned like vows to We need not die; we cannot fight; [make; What may we do for Jesus' sake?
- p 3 O day by day each Christian child Has much to do, without, within; A death to die for Jesus' sake, cr A weary war to wage with sin.
- p 4 When deep within our swelling hearts, mp 7 There's not a child so weak and small The thoughts of pride and anger rise, When bitter words are on our tongues, And tears of passion in our eyes;
- p 5 Then we may stay the angry blow. Then we may check the hasty word, Give gentle answers back again, cr And fight a battle for our Lord.
- mf 6 With smiles of peace and looks of love, Light in our dwellings we may make, Bid kind good-humor brighten there, And do all still for Jesus' sake.
 - But has his little cross to take, cr His little work of love and praise,
 - That he may do for Jesus' sake.

C. F. Alexander

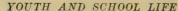


- mp 2 Glory to the blessed Jesus! Who was crucified On Good Friday for our sins: Loving us He died.
- mf 3 Glory to the blessed Jesus! Who for sinners lav cr In the tomb, and rose upon Happy Easter Day.
- mf 4 Glory to the blessed Jesus! He, Who is our Way.

- Went up in a cloud to heaven On Ascension Day.
- 5 Glory to the blessed Jesus! Who at Whitsuntide Sent His Holy Spirit down With us to abide.
- 6 Glory to the blessed Jesus! We will praise His love, All our days on earth below, And for aye above

(567)

Anon.





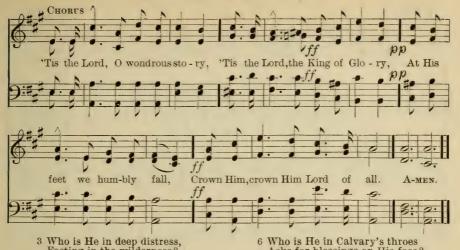
mf 3 He will be our Shepherd
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore,
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger,
And no tears are seen.

p 4 Jesus, our good Shepherd,
Laying down Thy life,
Lest Thy sheep should perish
In the cruel strife,
cr Help us to remember

All Thy love and care,
f Trust in Thee, and love Thee
Always, everywhere.

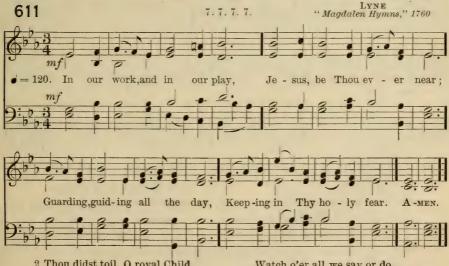
ery wnere. W. St. Hill Bourne





- 3 Who is He in deep distress, Fasting in the wilderness? CHO. 'Tis the Lord, etc.
- 4 Who is He Who stands and weeps At the grave where Lazarus sleeps? CHO. 'Tis the Lord, etc.
- 5 Lo, at midnight. who is He Prays in dark Gethsemane? CHO. 'Tis the Lord, etc.

- 6 Who is He in Calvary's throes Asks for blessings on His foes? CHO. 'Tis the Lord, etc.
- 7 Who is He that from the grave Comes to heal, and help, and save? Сно. 'Tis the Lord, etc.
- 8 Who is He that from His throne Rules the world of light alone? Сно. 'Tis the Lord, etc. В. R. Hanby

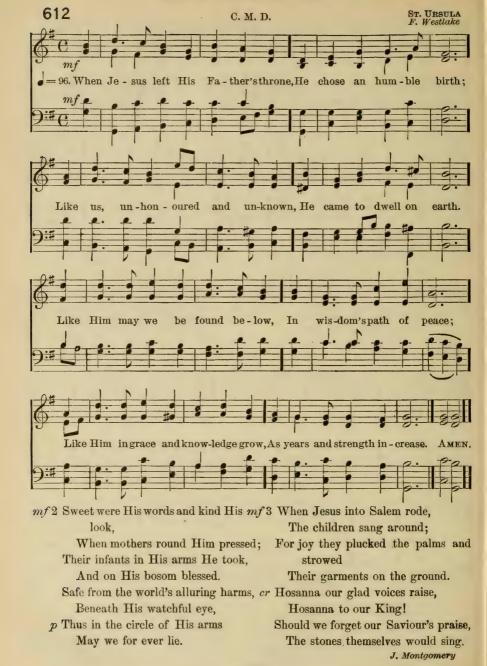


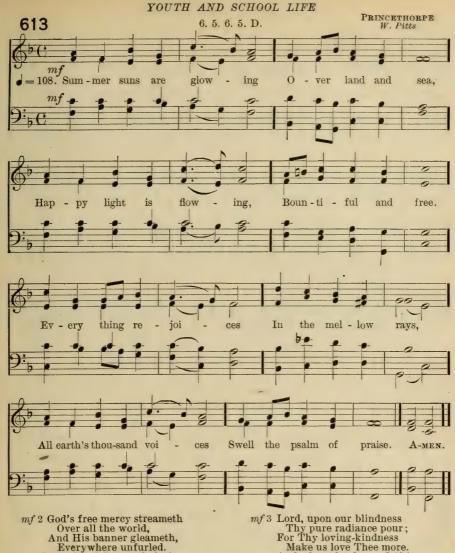
2 Thou didst toil, O royal Child, In the far-off Holy Land, Blessing labour undefiled Pure and honest, of the hand.

3 Thou wilt bless our play-hour too, If we ask Thy succour strong; Watch o'er all we say or do, Hold us back from guilt and wrong.

4 O! how happy thus to spend
Work and playtime in His sight,
Who that day which shall not end,
Gives to those who do the right.
W. C. Dix

(569)





f Broad and deep and glorious As the heaven above. Shines in might victorious His eternal love.

mp And when clouds are drifting Dark across our sky, Then, the veil uplifting, Father, be Thou nigh.

mp 3 We will never doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light: Life is dark without Thee; cres Death with Thee is bright. mf Light of Light! shine o'er us On our pilgrim way, Go Thou still before us To the endless day.

W. W. How

(571)



(572)





mf3 The shining choir of angels That rest not day or night, The crowned and palm-decked martyrs, The saints arrayed in white, The happy lambs of Jesus In pastures fair above-These all adore and praise Him, Whom we too praise and love.

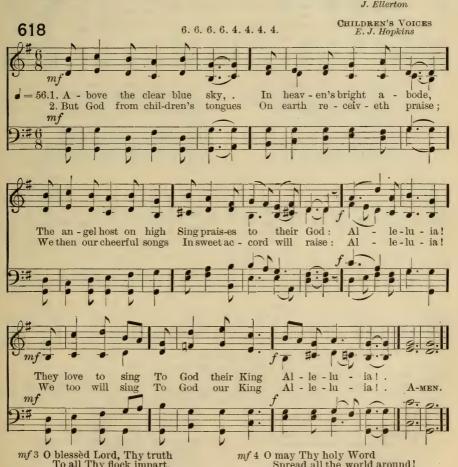
mf4 The Church on earth rejoices To join with these to-day; In every tongue and nation She calls her sons to pray;

f Glory, etc.

Across the northern snow-fields. Beneath the Indian palms, She makes the same pure offering, And sings the same sweet psalms. f Glory, etc.

cres 5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises! Sing, children, sing His Name! Still louder and still farther His mighty deeds proclaim, Till all whom He redeemed Shall own Him Lord and King, Till every knee shall worship, And every tongue shall sing, f Glory be to Jesus, etc.

J. Ellerton

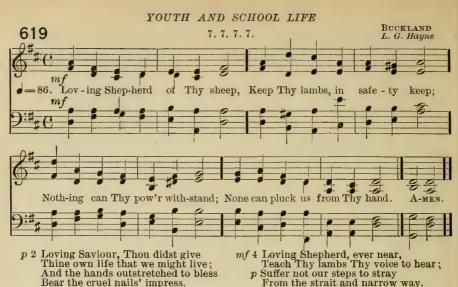


To all Thy flock impart, cr And teach us in our youth To know Thee as Thou art.

f Alleluia! mf Then shall we sing to God our King f Alleluia! (575)

Spread all the world around! And all with one accord Uplift the joyful sound Alleluia mf All then shall sing to God their King

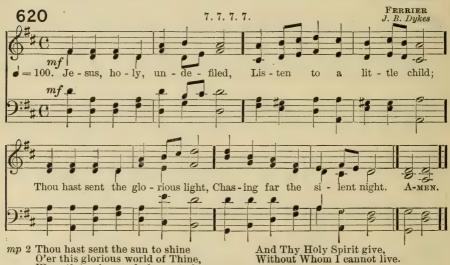
f Alleluia! J. Chandler



mf 3 We would praise Thee every day, Gladly all Thy will obey, Like Thy blessèd ones above Happy in Thy precious love.

From the strait and narrow way. mf 5 Where Thou leadest we would go,

Walking in Thy steps below, cr Till before our Father's throne We shall know as we are known. J. E. Leeson



O'er this glorious world of Thine, Warmth to give, and pleasant glow, On each tender flower below.

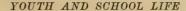
3 Now the little birds arise. Chirping gaily in the skies; Thee their tiny voices praise In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou by Whom the birds are fed, Give to me my daily bread;

mf 5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild, As becomes a little child; All day long, in every way, Teach me what to do and say.

mf 6 Make me, Lord, in work and play, Thine more truly every day And, when Thou at last shalt come, Take me to Thy heavenly home. E. M. Shapcote

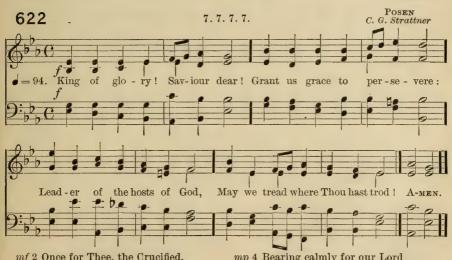
(576)





- mf 2 With a childlike heart of love, At Thy bidding may I move; Prompt to serve and follow Thee, Loving Him Who first loved me.
- mf 3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to follow in Thy grace; Learning how to love from Thee; Loving Him Who first loved me.
- mf 4 Love in loving finds employ,
 In obedience all her joy;
 cr Ever new that joy will be,
 Loving Him Who first loved me.
- mf 5 Thus may I rejoice to show
 That I feel the love I owe;
 Singing, till Thy face I see,
 Of His love Who first loved me.

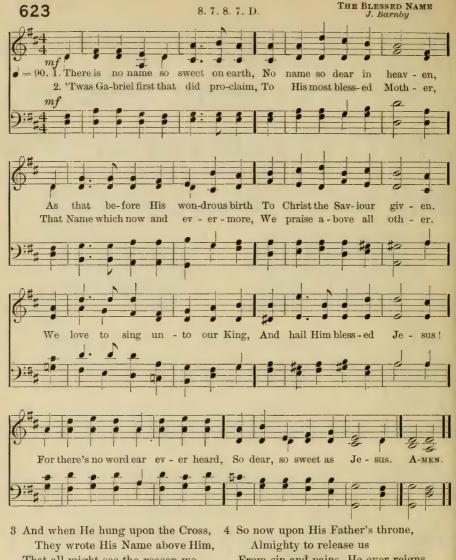
 J. E. Leeson



- mf 2 Once for Thee, the Crucified, Many a faithful martyr died: How can we, Thy children, show All our love, for all Thy woe?
- mp 3 They for Thee faced axe and wheel, Fire, and beasts, and piercing steel: Like them, may we suffer shame, Pain or loss for Thy dear Name;
- mp 4 Bearing calmly for our Lord Thoughtless jest or bitter word; Curbing angry speech and tear, Strong in Thee to persevere.
- mf 5 Persevere! Thy yoke is light,
 cr Persevere! Thy crown is bright.
 f Persevere, and we shall sing
 In the palace of our King!

(577)

E. H. Mitchell



They wrote His Name above Him,
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.
We love to sing unto our King,
And hail Him blessèd Jesus!
For there's no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet as Jesus!

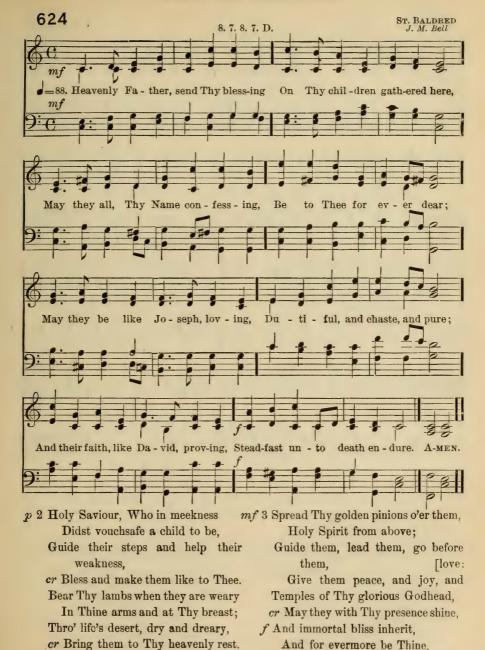
Almighty to release us

From sin and pains, He ever reigns
The Prince and Saviour Jesus!

We love to sing unto our King,
And hail Him blessèd Jesus!

For there's no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet as Jesus!

G. W. Bethune



C. Wordsworth



Above the bright blue sky, Who love the blessed Saviour, And to the Father cry:

p A rest from every turmoil, From sin and sorrow free, Where every little pilgrim Shall rest eternally.

mf 3 There's a home for little children Above the bright blue sky,

f Where Jesus reigns in glory, A home of peace and joy;

mf No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it compare;

f For every one is happy, Nor could be happier there. Above the bright blue sky,

A song that will not weary, Though sung continually:

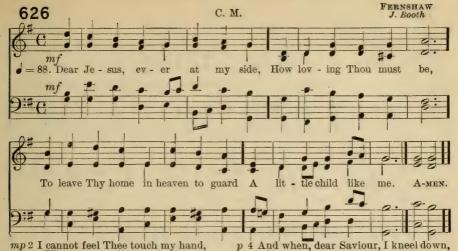
mf A song which even angels Can never, never sing; They know not Christ as Saviour.

But worship Him as King. f 5 There's a crown for little children Above the bright blue sky,

mf And all who look for Jesus Shall wear it by and by; All, all above is treasured,

And found in Christ alone:

p Lord, grant Thy little children To know Thee as their own. A. Midlane



p 3 But I have felt Thee in my thoughts. Rebuking sin for me;

With pressure light and mild,

To check me as my mother did,

When I was but a child:

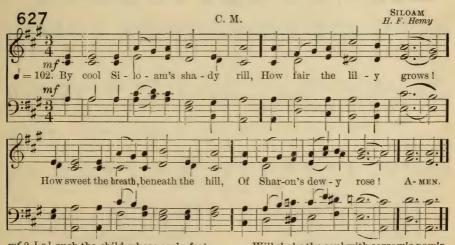
cr And when my heart loves God, I know The sweetness is from Thee.

Morning and night in prayer,

cr Something there is within my heart p Which tells me Thou art there.

p 5 Yes, when I pray, Thou prayest too: Thy prayer is all for me; But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not, But watchest patiently.

F. W. Faber



(581)

mf 2 Lo! such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have trod, [sweet,

Whose secret heart, with influence mf 5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found Is upward drawn to God.

p 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill

Must shortly fade away.

p 4 And soon, too soon the wintry hour Of man's maturer age

Will shake the soul with sorrow's pow'r, And stormy passion's rage.

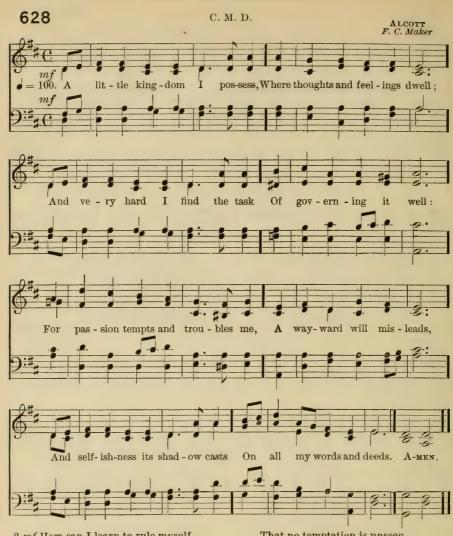
Within Thy Father's shrine,

Whose years with changeless virtues Were all alike divine: [crowned,

p 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath, We seek Thy grace alone,

cr In childhood, manhood, age, and death, To keep us still Thine own.

R. Heber



2 mf How can I learn to rule myself,
To be the child I should,
Honest and brave, nor ever tire
Of trying to be good?
How can I keep a sunny soul
To shine along life's way?
How can I tune my little heart
To sweetly sing all day?

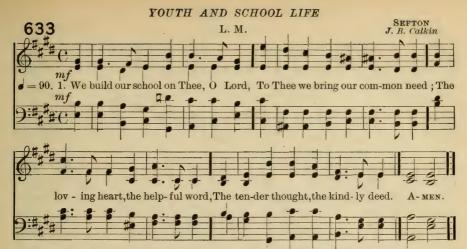
3 mf Dear Father, help me with the love That casteth out my fear; Teach me to lean on Thee, and feel That Thou art very near; That no temptation is unseen,
No childish grief too small,
p Since Thou, with patience infinite,
Dost soothe and comfort all.

mf 4 I do not ask for any crown
But that which all may win:
Nor try to conquer any world
Except the one within.
Be Thou my guide until I find
Led by a tender hand,
f Thy happy kingdom in myself,
And dare to take command.

L. M. Alcott





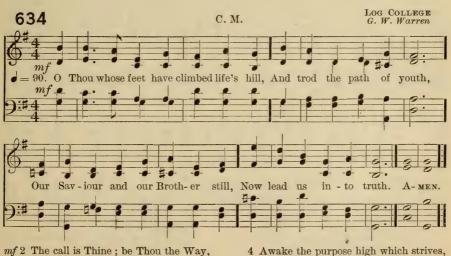


mf 2 We work together in Thy sight,
We live together in Thy love;
Guide Thou our faltering steps aright,
And lift our thought to heaven above.

If Thou art with us, Lord, we must Be faithful friends and comrades sure.

And lift our thought to heaven above. 4 We change, but Thou art still the same,
The same good Master, Teacher, Friend;
We change; but, Lord, we bear Thy Name,
Touch Thou our lips and make them pure; To journey with it to the end.

S. W. Meyer

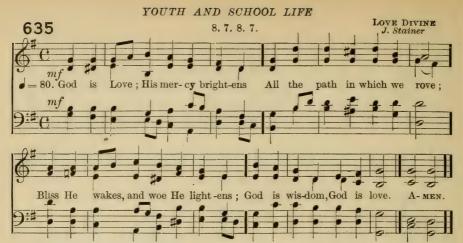


And give us men, to guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.

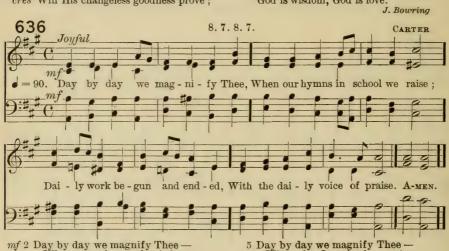
3 Who learn of Thee the truth shall find, Who follow, gain the goal; With reverence crown the earnest mind, And speak within the soul. 4 Awake the purpose high which strives, And, falling, stands again; Confirm the will of eager lives To quit themselves like men:

5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools.

. L. F. Benson



- 2 Chance and change are busy ever;
 Man decays and ages move;
 But His mercy waneth never:
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- p 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth cres Will His changeless goodness prove;
- mf From the mist His brightness streameth: God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
 Hope and comfort from above;
- f Everywhere His glory shineth: God is wisdom, God is love.



- My 2 Day by day we magnify Thee When as each new day is born, On our knees at home we bless Thee For the mercies of the morn.
 - 3 Day by day we magnify Thee— In our hymns before we sleep; Angels hear them, watching by us, Christ's dear lambs all night to keep.
 - 4 Day by day we magnify Thee Not in words of praise alone; Truthful lips and meek obedience Show Thy glory in Thine own.
- 5 Day by day we magnify Thee When, for Jesus' sake, we try, Every wrong to bear with patience, Every sin to mortify.
- 6 Day by day we magnify Thee— Till our days on earth shall cease, Till we rest from these our labours, Waiting for Thy Day in peace!
- 7 Then, on that eternal morning,
 With Thy great redeemed host,
 May we fully magnify Thee—
 Father, Son and Holy Ghost!
 J. Ellerton





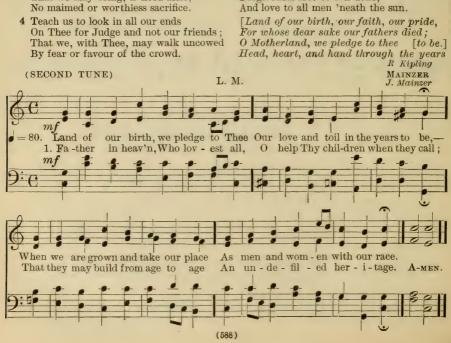
- mf 2 Only be still, and wait His leisure
 In cheerful hope, with hearts content
 To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
 And all-deserving love hath sent;
 Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
 To Him who chose us for His own.
 - 3 Sing, praise, and keep His ways unswerving, So do thine own part faithfully, And trust His word,—though undeserving Thou yet shall find it true for thee; God never yet forsook at need The soul that trusted Him indeed.



- With steadfastness and careful truth; That, in our time, Thy grace may give The truth whereby the nations live.
- 3 Teach us to rule ourselves alway, Controlled and cleanly night and day; That we may bring, if need arise. No maimed or worthless sacrifice.
- By deed or thought, to hurt the weak; That, under Thee, we may possess Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6 Teach us delight in simple things

And mirth that has no bitter springs; Forgiveness free of evil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun. [Land of our birth, our faith, our pride, For whose dear sake our fathers died; O Motherland, we pledge to thee Head, heart, and hand through the years



YOUTH AND SCHOOL LIFE



mf 3 At the font we were marked with the Cross on our brow,Of our grace and our calling the sign:And the weakest is strong to be true to his vow,

For the armour we wear is divine.

4 We will watch ready armed if the Tempter draw near,

If he come with a frown or a smile; We will heed not his threats, nor his flattery hear, Nor be taken by storm or by wile.

5 We will master the flesh, and its longings restrain, We will not be the bond-slaves of sin, The pure Spirit of God in our nature shall reign, And our spirits their freedom shall win.

mf 6 Now let each cheer his comrade, let hearts beat as one,
While we follow where Christ leads the way;
'Twere dishonour to yield, or the battle to shun,
We will fight, and will watch, and will pray.

p 7 Though the warefare be weary, the trial be sore,
cr In the might of our God we will stand;
f Oh! what joy to be crowned and be pure evermore,
In the peace of our own Fatherland.

YOUTH AND SCHOOL LIFE



- mf 4 Little lives may be divine, Little deeds of love may shine, Little ones be wholly Thine: Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mp 5 Jesus, once an infant small,Cradled in the oxen's stall,cr Though the God and Lord of all:Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf 6 Once a child so good and fair,
 p Feeling want, and toil, and care,
 All that we may have to bear:
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf 7 Jesus, Thou dost love us still, And it is Thy holy will That we should be safe from ill: Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf 8 Be Thou with us every day, In our work and in our play, When we learn and when we pray: Hear us, Holy Jesus.
 - p 9 When we lie asleep at night,
 Ever may Thy angels bright
 cr Keep us safe till morning light:
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- f 10 Make us brave without a fear, Make us happy, full of cheer, Sure that Thou art always near: Hear us, Holy Jesus.

- mf 11 May we prize our Christian name, May we guard it free from blame,
 - p Fearing all that causes shame: Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf 12 May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each holy way, Ever ready to obey: Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf 13 May we ever try to be
 From all sinful tempers free,

p Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee: Hear us, Holy Jesus.

- mf 14 May our thoughts be undefiled,
 May our words be true and mild,
 Make us each a holy child:
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf 15 Jesus, Son of God most high,

 p Who didst in a manger lie,
 Who upon the Cross didst die:
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf 16 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne, Watching o'er each little one,
 - p Till our life on earth is done: Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf 17 Jesus, Whom we hope to see
 Calling us in heaven to be
 Happy evermore with Thee:
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.

T. B. Pollock

For Pounger Children



mf 2 We are Thine: do Thou befriend us;

Be the Guardian of our way;

Keep Thy flock; from sin defend us;

Seek us when we go astray:

Blessèd Jesus!

Hear young children when they pray.

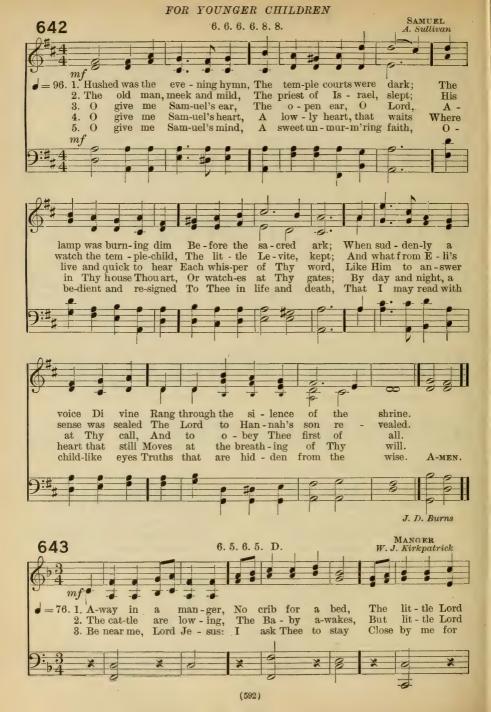
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favour;
Early let us do Thy will;
cr Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thyself our bosoms fill:

mf Blessèd Jesus!

Thou hast loved us, love us still. Amen.

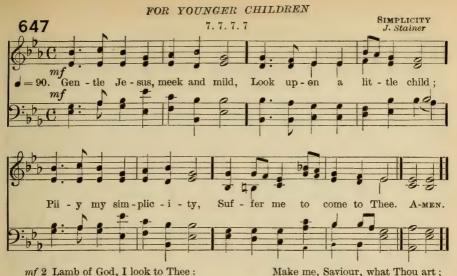
D. Thrupp's "Hymns for the Young"



(593)

E. H. Miller

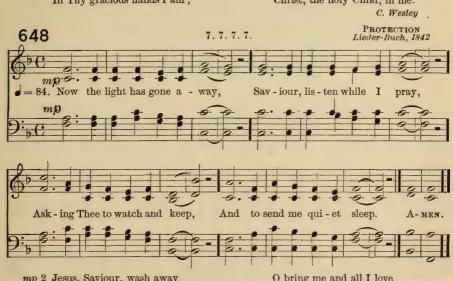




mf 2 Lamb of God, I look to Thee: Thou shalt my example be; Thou art gentle, meek and mild; Thou wast once a little child.

mp 3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb, In Thy gracious hands I am; Make me, Saviour, what Thou art Live Thyself within my heart.

mf 4 I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my happy days; Then the world shall always see Christ, the holy Child, in me.



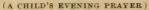
mp 2 Jesus, Saviour, wash away
 All that has been wrong to-day;
 Help me every day to be
 Good and gentle, more like Thee.

3 Let my near and dear ones be Always near and dear to Thee; O bring me and all I love To Thy happy home above.

4 Now my evening praise I give:
Thou didst die that I might live;
Thou my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end,

F. R. Havergal

FOR YOUNGER CHILDREN

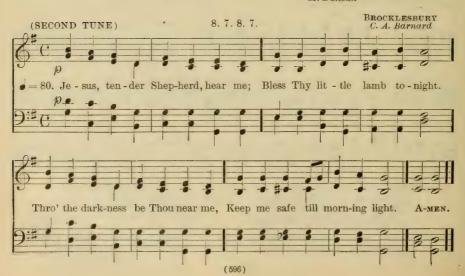


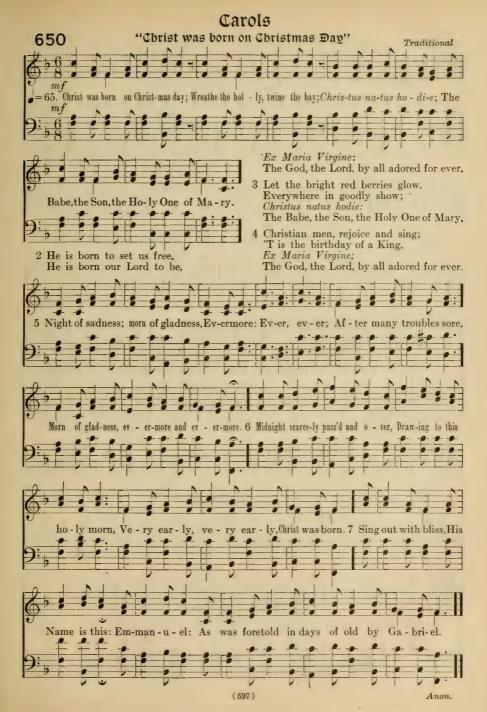


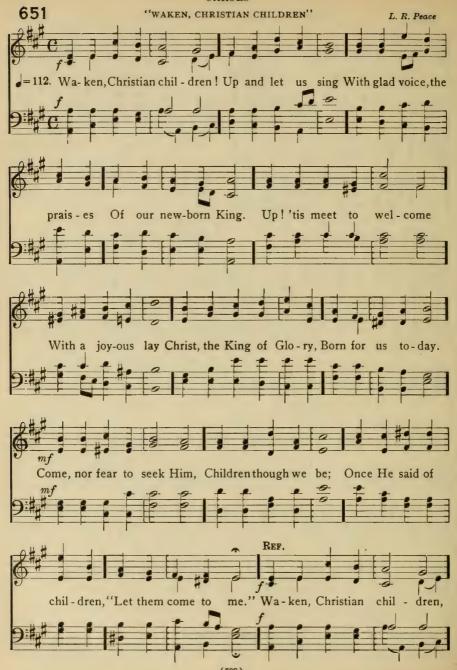
mf 2 All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care; Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me; Listen to my evening prayer!

p 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well:
er Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

M. Duncan





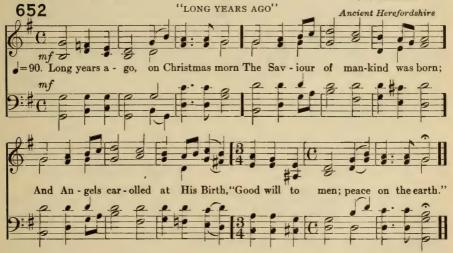




p 2 In a manger lowly
 Sleeps the heavenly Child;
 O'er Him fondly bendeth
 Mary, Mother mild.
 Far above that stable,
 Up in Heaven so high,
 One bright star outshineth
 Watching silently.
Fear not then to enter,
 Though we cannot bring
 Gold, or myrrh or incense
 Fitting for a King.
 f Waken, etc.

mf 3 Gifts He asketh richer,
Offerings costlier still;
Yet may Christian children
Bring them if they will.
Brighter than all jewels
Shines the modest eye;
Best of gifts, He loveth
Infant purity.
cr Haste we then to welcome
With a joyous lay
f Christ, the King of Glory,
Born for us to-day.
ff Waken, etc.

L. C. Hamerton

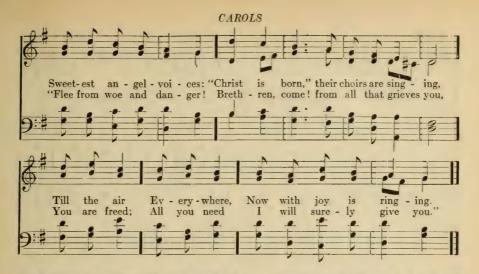


- 2 Now after years of gloom and strife, The Christ-child brings us love and life, Bids hatred end and warfare cease In world-wide brotherhood and peace.
- 3 O Holy Child, this Christmas morn Once more within our hearts be born. Blest Angels, chant your songs again, "On earth be peace; goodwill to men."



- mf 2 Here for us abiding,
 Cradled in a stall,
 All His glory hiding,
 See the Lord of all!
 Wake and sing, etc.
 - 3 Born that He might lead us,
 From this desert home,
 Guide our way, and feed us,
 Till the end shall come.
 Wake and sing, etc.
- 4 Thousand thousand blessings
 Sing we for His love,
 Choral hymns addressing
 To our Lord above.
 Wake and sing, etc.
- 5 Glory in the highest,
 For this wondrous birth;
 Choir of heaven! thou criest
 Peace to all the earth!
 Wake and sing, etc.
 R.R. Chope





Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearnHail the Star, [ing!
That from far
Bright with hope is burning!

mf 3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!

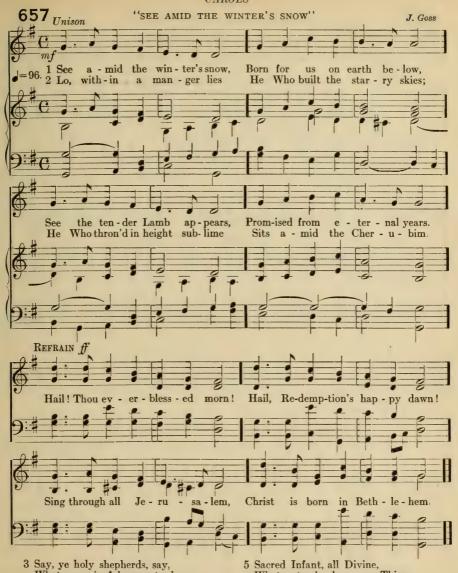
4 Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll
Live to Thee,
And with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;

But shall live with Thee for ever, Far on high, In the joy

That can alter never.







What your joyful news to-day; Wherefore have ye left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep?

REF. Hail! Thou ever-blesséd, etc.

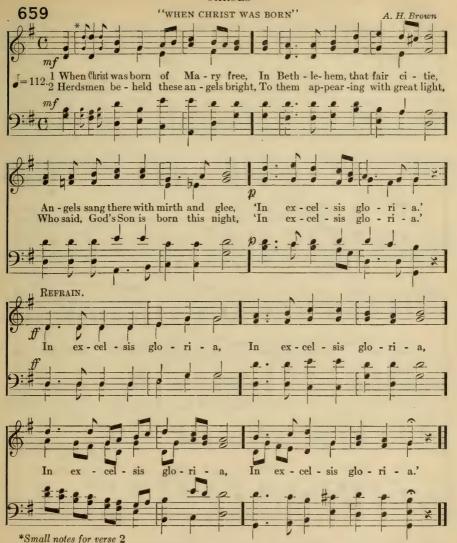
4 "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light; Angels singing peace on earth, Told us of the Saviour's Birth." REF. Hail! Thou ever-blesséd, etc.

What a tender love was Thine; Thus to come from highest bliss Down to such a world as this! Ref. Hail! Thou ever-blesséd, etc.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child, By Thy Face so meek and mild, Teach us to resemble Thee, In Thy sweet humility!

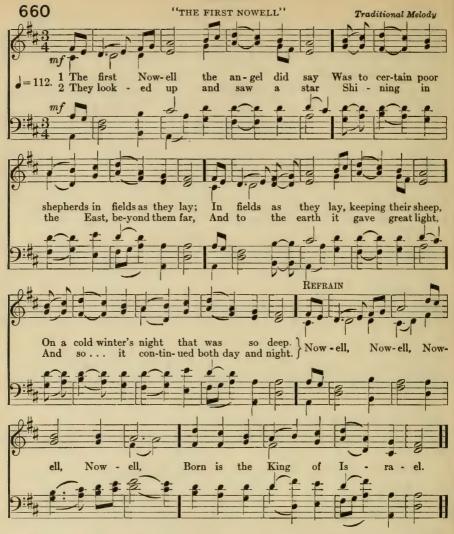
REF. Hail! Thou ever-blesséd, etc. E. Caswall (603)





- mf 2 Herdsmen beheld these angels bright, To them appearing with great light, Who said God's Son is born this night, p 'In excelsis gloria.'
- mf 3 This King is come to save mankind, In Scripture promised as we find, Therefore this song have we in mind, p 'In excelsis gloria.'
- mf 4 Grant us, O Lord, for Thy great grace, In heaven in bliss to see Thy face, Where we may sing to Thy solace, p 'In excelsis gloria.' Traditional, 15th cent.



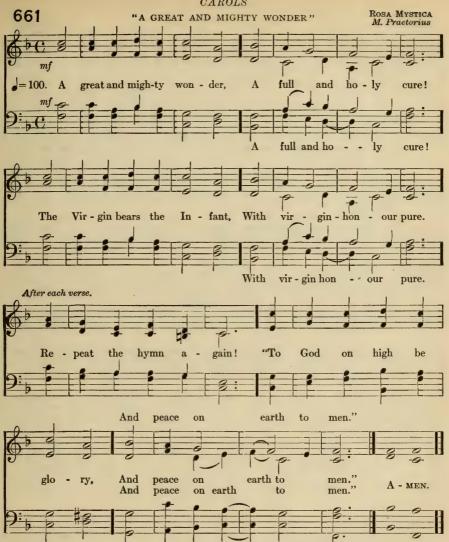


- mf 3 And by the light of that same star Three wise men came from country far; To seek for a king was their intent, And to follow the star wherever it went. f Nowell, etc.
- mf 4 This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Bethlehem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay Right over the place where Jesus lay. f Nowell, etc.
- mf 5 Then entered in those wise men three Full reverently upon their knee, And offered there in His presence, Their gold and myrrh and frankincense. f Nowell, etc.
 - 6 Then let us all with one accord
 Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
 That hath made heaven and earth of
 `nought,

And with His Blood mankind hath bought. Nowell, etc.

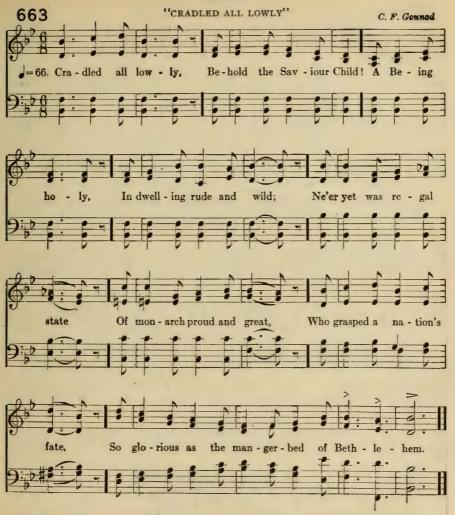
(606)

Traditional



- nf 2 The Word becomes incarnate And yet remains on high! And cherubim sing anthems To shepherds from the sky. Repeat, etc.
 - 3 While thus they sing your Monarch, Those bright angelic bands; Rejoice, ye vales and mountains, Ye oceans, clap your hands. Repeat, etc.
- 4 Since all He comes to ransom, By all be He adored, The Infant born in Bethl'em, The Saviour and the Lord. Repeat, etc.
- 5 And idol forms shall perish, And error shall decay, And Christ shall wield His sceptre. Our Lord and God for aye. Repeat, etc. St. Germanus, TR. J.M. Neale



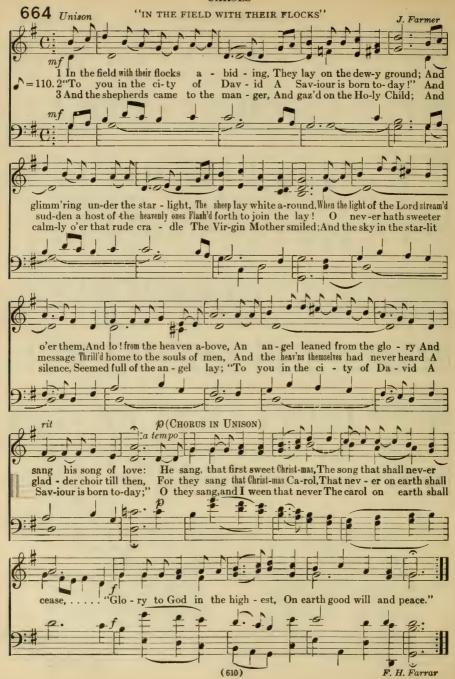


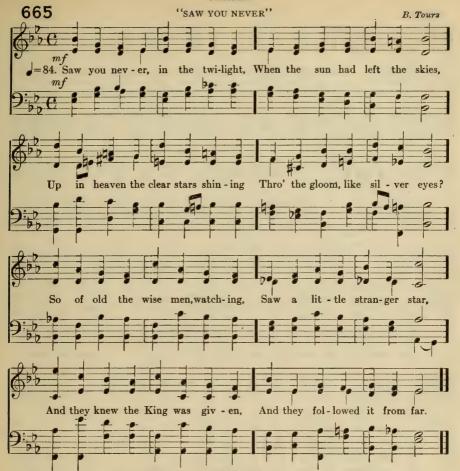
2 No longer sorrow
As without hope, O earth!
A brighter morrow
Dawned with that Infant's Birth.
Our sins were great and sore,
But these the Saviour bore,
And God was wroth no more;
His own Son was the Child that
lay in Bethlehem.

In lowly village stall,
Thy glory veiling,
Thou cam'st to die for all.
The sacrifice is done,
The world's atonement won,
Till time its course hath run,
O Jesus, Saviour, Morning Star
of Bethlehem.

3 Babe weak and wailing,

H. B. Farnie





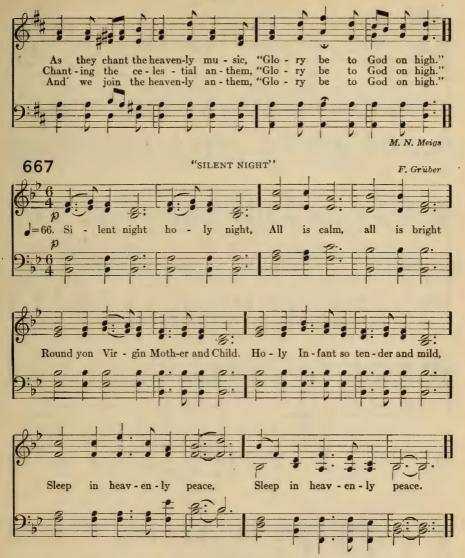
mf 2 Heard you never of the story
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly baby
Was the bright and morning Star?
He who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And we, too, may seek His cradle;
There our hearts, best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion
For our Saviour, God, and King.

C. F. Alexander







- 2 Silent night, holy night,
 Shepherds quake at the sight,
 Glories stream from heaven afar,
 Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
- mf Christ, the Saviour, is born! Christ, the Saviour, is born!
- 3 Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light
- cr Radiant beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

J. Mohr





pro - ceed - ing,

Guide us

GASPARD.

West-ward lead - ing, Still

mf 2 Born a king on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again; King for ever, Ceasing never Over us all to reign. f O Star, etc.

MELCHIOR.

mf 3 Frankincense to offer have I. Incense owns a Deity nigh: Prayer and praising All men raising. Worship Him God on high. f O Star, etc.

BALTHAZAR.

thy

to

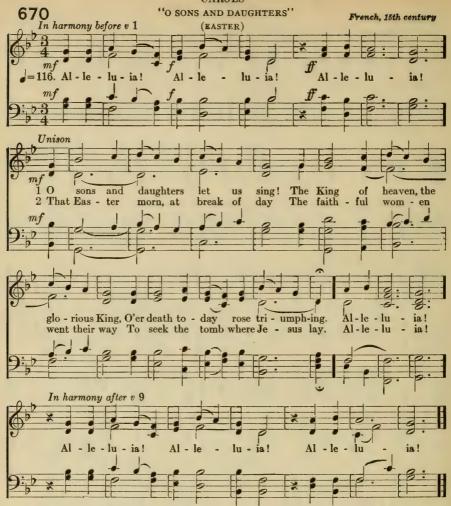
mp 4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom;-Sorrowing, sighing, Bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. mf O Star, etc.

f 5 Glorious now behold Him arise King, and God, and Sacrifice; Heaven sings Alleluia: Alleluia the earth replies.

O Star, etc.

J. H. Hopkins Jr.

Verses 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Verses 2, 3 and 4, are sung as a solo, to the same music, the refrain being the same throughout.



mf 3 An angel clad in white they see, Who sat, and spake unto the three, "Your Lord doth go to Galilee."

Alleluia!

mp 4 That night the apostles met in fear; Amidst them came their Lord most dear, And said, "My peace be on all here." Alleluia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard, How they had seen the risen Lord, He doubted the disciples' word. Alleluia!

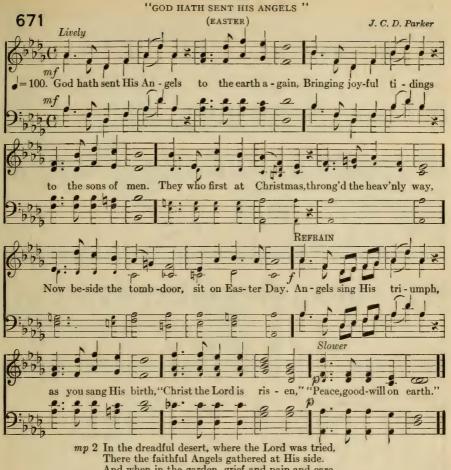
6 "My pierced hands, O Thomas, see; My hands, My feet, I show to thee; Not faithless, but believing be." Alleluia!

mf 7 No longer Thomas then denied, He saw the feet, the hands, the side; "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith has constant been, For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia!

f 9 On this most holy day of days, To God your hearts and voices raise, In laud, and jubilee, and praise. Alleluia!

J. Tisserand, TR. J. M. Neale



There the faithful Angels gathered at His side.
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
Angels, sing, etc.

mf 3 Yet the Christ they honour, is the same Christ still, Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will. And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky, Since He,passed out from it, into victory. Angels, sing, etc.

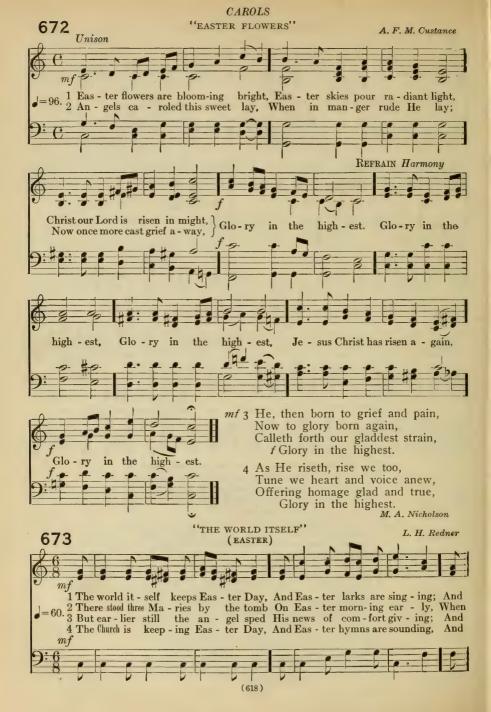
4 God has still His Angels, helping, at His word, All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord; Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife, Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into Life.

Angels, sing, etc.

5 Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray; Leave us not to wander, all along our way.

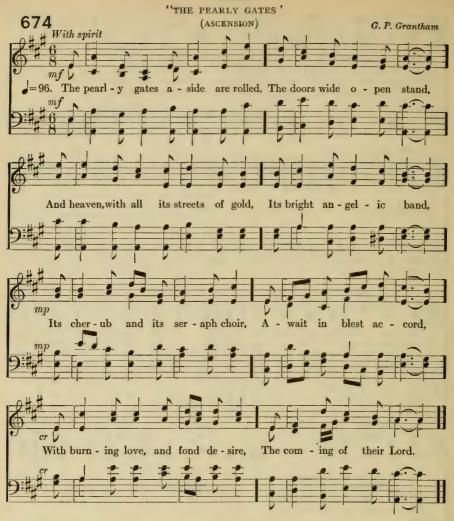
cr Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.
Angels, sing, etc.

617) P. Brooks









mf 2 He on Mount Olivet below,
His well-beloved among,
A benion must first bestow

A benison must first bestow
Upon the saintly throng.

p His hand is raised, the words are said
Of love, with pity blent,
my While bowed in awe is every head

pp While bowed in awe is every head, And every knee is bent.

cr 3 He comes! He comes! from earth He
See how the living cloud [soars!
Of angel wings around Him flings,
Bright rays, His form to shroud—

While steadfastly, with upturned eye, The rapt Apostles gaze

p With Mary, at the deep-veiled sky, In silent still amaze.

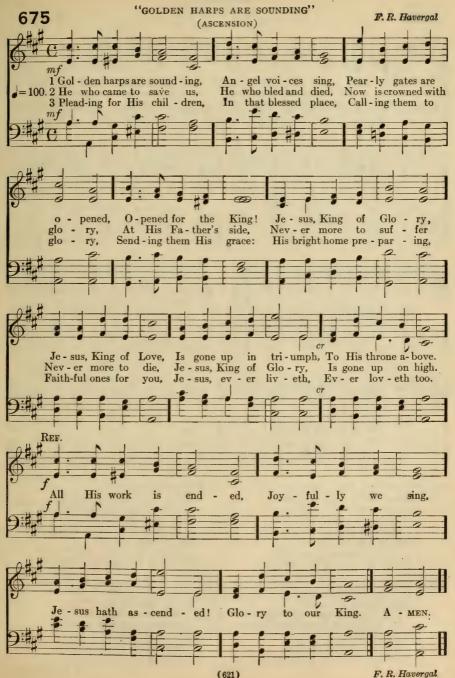
cr 4 He comes! He comes! lift up your heads, Ye gates, ye portals bright! Your Prince returns! His path He treads

f He is the King of Glory! Sing,
ff Ye Heavens, with loud acclaim,—
Your God, your everlasting King,
The Lord of Hosts His Name!

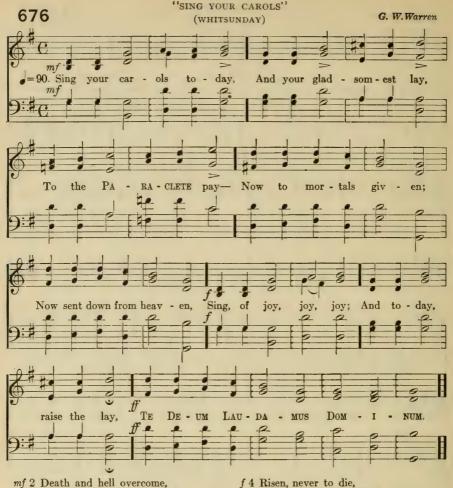
To meads of amber light.

(620)

S. T. Francis







mf 2 Death and hell overcome,
Easter morn, from the tomb
Jesus chased all the gloom,—
Ope'd the prison portals—
Freedom brought to mortals.
cr Sing, of life, life, life.
And the strain raise again,
ff TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

mf 3 Forty days more with men
Did the Lord live again,
Blessed rites to ordain,
And His Kingdom founded
By the round world bounded.

cr Sing of joy, joy,
Till it rise to the skies,
ff TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

Having gone up on high
To His Throne in the sky,
He sent His Spirit Holy,
To bless His people solely.

cr Sing of joy, joy, joy,
Praise His Name with acclaim,
ff TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

mf 5 With bright tongues as of flame,
Then the Comforter came,
In the Blessed One's Name
Dissipating sadness,—
Bringing joy and gladness,—
cr Sing of joy, life, and peace:
Him adore, ever more,

ff TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.
(622)

J. C. Middleton

Dorologies

1

To God, the Father, So
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

6
ALL praise to the Father, the Son,

And Spirit, thrice holy and blest,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was,is,and shall still be addressed. Amen.

2

C. M.

S. M.

TO FATHER. Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

7 8. 7. 8. 7.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven, Praise the Son, the Spirit praise, As it was, and is, be given Glory through eternal days. Amen.

3

L. M.

8

8. 7. 8. 7. 8 .7.

8s.

PRAISE God, from Whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all Creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

PRAISE and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
One in might and one in glory
While eternal ages run. Amen.

4 ·

7s.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now, and evermore shall be. Amen

9 8. 7 .8 .7. 4. 7.

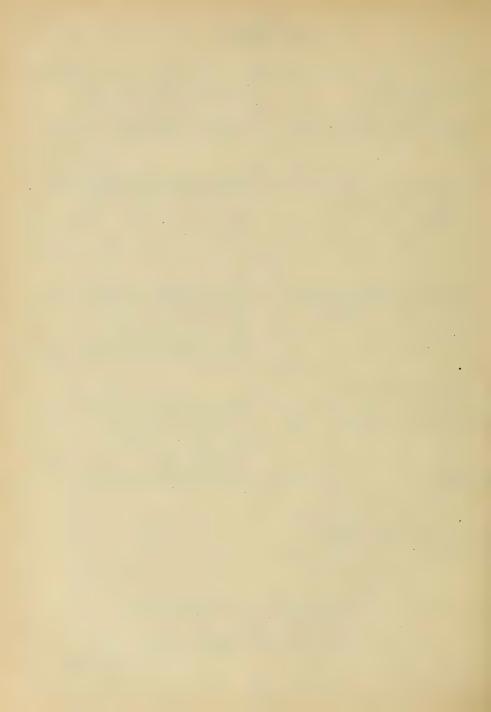
GREAT Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One. Amen.

5 7.7.7.7.7. PRAISE the Name of God most high,

Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last. Amen.

10

COME, let us adore Him! Come, bow at His feet!
O give Him the glory, the praise that is meet!
Let joyful Hosannas unceasing arise,
And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies! Amen



The Choral Service

(EVENING PRAYER)

THE CANTICLES AND OCCASIONAL ANTHEMS

AND THE

SERVICE OF THE HOLY COMMUNION

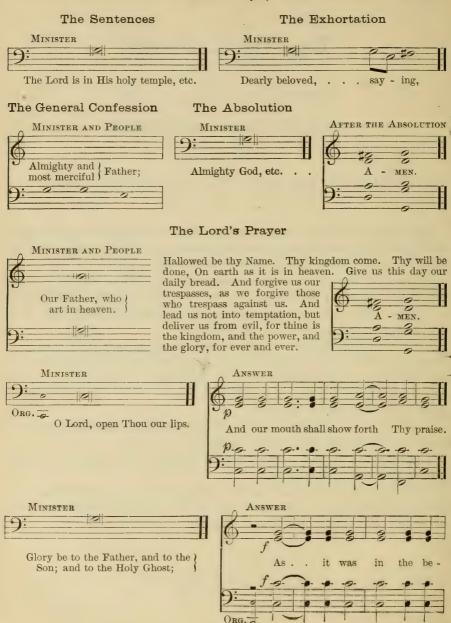
The Pointing of the Canticles is that which a Commission appointed by the General Convention prepared and reported to that body, and is the *only* pointing authorized and set forth by the Convention.

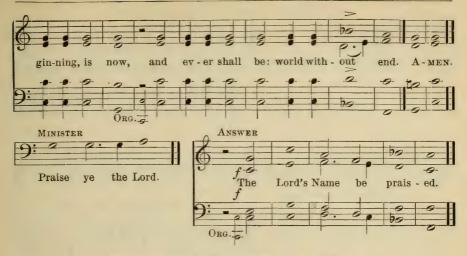
Attention is called to the great importance and practical usefulness of the following suggestions taken from the Preface to the "Cathedral Psalter":—

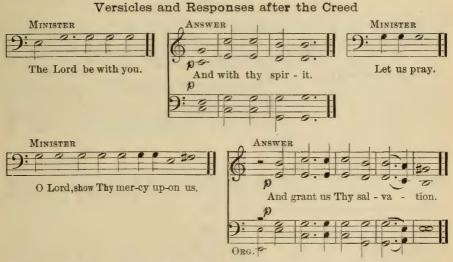
- 1. The words, from the commencement of each verse and half-verse, up to the accented syllable, are called the Recitation.
- 2. On reaching the accented syllable, and beginning with it, the *music* of the chant commences, in strict time (a tempo), the upright strokes corresponding to the bars. The Recitation must therefore be considered as outside the chant, and may be of any length. The note on which the Recitation is made is called the Reciting-note.
- 3. If there is no syllable after that which is accented, the accented syllable must be held for one whole bar or measure.
- 4. An asterisk (*) is a direction to take breath. Other stops (,;) must be attended to as in good reading.
- 5. As the accent holds the position of the first beat of the first bar, it is unnecessary to sing it louder than any of the words recited: its position, musically, will give it quite enough emphasis.

The Choral Service. Festal

(If preferred, the service may be taken on any note in monotone as far as to the Responses after the Lord's Prayer.)

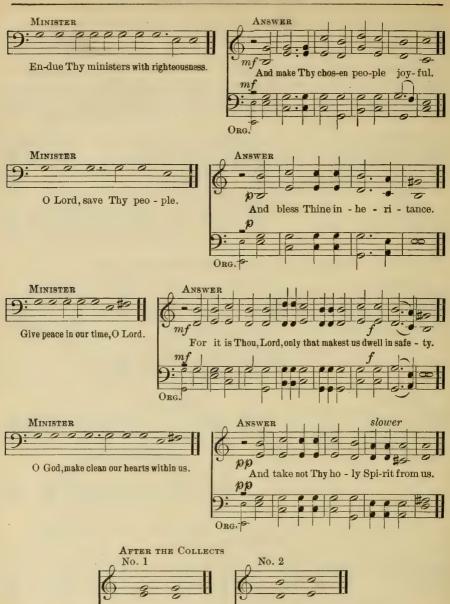






The next four Versicles and Responses are to be used only at Evening Prayer





MEN.

- MEN.

MORNING CANTICLES.



Ff COME, let us sing | unto . the | Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

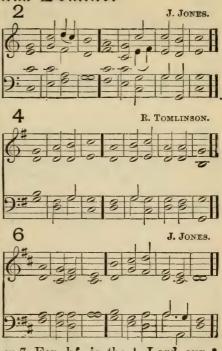
F 2 Let us come before his presence with | thanks $\cdot = |$ giving: and show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great · = | God: and a great | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners I of the | earth: and the strength of the | hills is | his $\cdot =$ | also.

5 The sea is his | and he | made it: and his hands pre | pared · the | $dry \cdot = | land.$

p 6 O come, let us worship and | fall · = | down: and kneel be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.



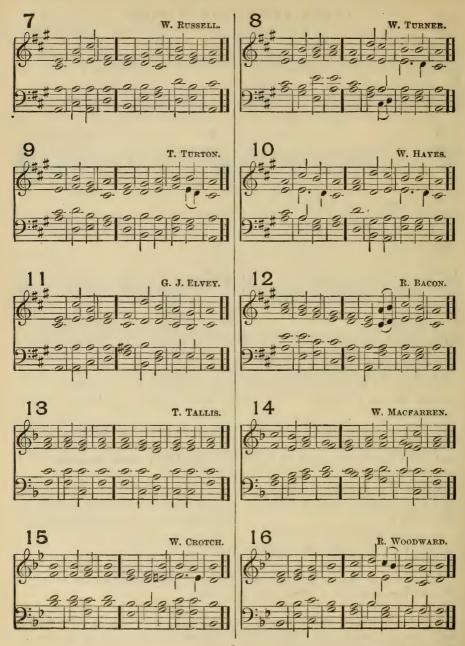
cr 7 For he is the | Lord our ! God: (p) and we are the people of his pasture * and the | sheep of $| \text{his} \cdot = | \text{hand.}$

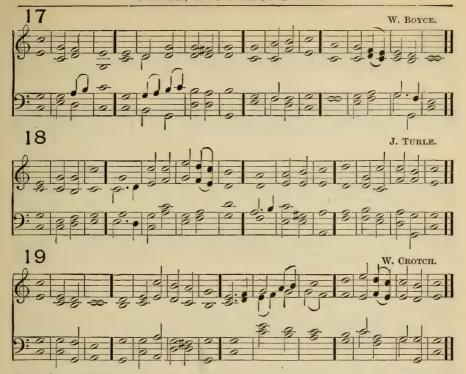
p 8 O worship the Lord in the I beauty \cdot of | holiness: (cr) let the whole earth I stand in I awe of I him.

^{2nd} p 9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with his | truth.

F f Glory be to the Father | and . to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = | A \cdot = |$ men.





Ff COME, let us sing | unto · the | LORD: let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

F 2 Let us come before his présence with | thanks · = | giving : and show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great · = | God: and a great | King a | bove

all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth: and the strength of the | hills is | his $\cdot =$ | also.

5 The sea is his | and he | made it: and his hands pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.

p 6 O come, let us worship and | fall $\cdot = |$ down : and knéel be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

cr 7 For he is the | Lord our | God: (p) and we are the people of his pasture * and the | sheep of | his $\cdot = |$ hand.

p 8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty \cdot of | holiness: (cr) let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.

eth to | judge the | earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with his | truth.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |A|$ men.





Ff COME, let us sing | unto · the | LORD: let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

F 2 Let us come before his présence with | thanks · = | giving : and show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great = | God: and a great | King a | bove

all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth: and the strength of the | hills is | his • = | also.

5 The sea is his | and he | made it : and his hands pre | pared · the |

 $dry \cdot = | land.$

 $p ext{ 6 O come, let us worship and I}$ fall $\cdot = | \text{down : and kneel be I fore the | Lord our | Maker.}$

cr 7 For he is the | Lord our | God: (p) and we are the people of his pasture * and the | sheep of | his $\cdot = |$ hand.

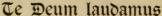
p 8 O worship the Lord in the beauty • of | holiness: (cr) let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.

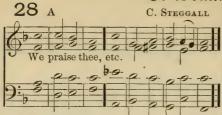
eth to | judge the | earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with his | truth.

F f Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy |

Ghost;

F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |A|$ men.





WE praise | thee O | God: we acknow-ledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

F2 All the earth doth | worship | thee: the | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a | loud: the Heavens, and | all the | Powers there | in; 4 To thee Cherubim and | Sera | phim:

con | tinual | ly do | cry,

p 5 Hőly | Holy | Holy: Lőrd | God of |

Saba | oth;

f 6 Heaven and earth are full of the Majes | ty: of | thy $\cdot = |$ glo $\cdot = |$ ry. mf 7 The glorious company | of · the A |

B. Tours Thou art the, etc.

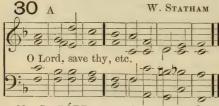
Ff 14 THOU art the King of Glory: O

 $| \cdot | = \cdot = | = \cdot = | \text{Christ.}$ F15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son; of |

= · the | Fa · = | ther.

pp 16 When thou tookest upon thee to de | liver | man: thou didst humble thyself to be $| born \cdot = | of a | Virgin.$

p 17 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness \cdot of | death: (cr) thou didst open the Kingdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.



LÓRD, | save thy | people: and | bless thine | herit | age.

cr23 Gov | = · ern | them: and | lift them | up for | ever.

 $\overline{F}f$ 24 Dáy | by $\cdot = | \text{day} : \text{ wé } | \text{ magni } | \text{ fy}$ $\cdot = | \text{thee};$

F 25 A'nd we | worship thy | Name: ever | world with $| \text{out} \cdot = | \text{end}$.



postles: (full) praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$ thee. 8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Pro-

phets: (full) praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$ thee. 9 The noble | army of | Martyrs: (full)

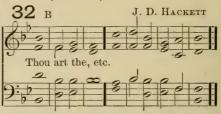
praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$ thee.

f 10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world: $d\delta th$ ac | know $\cdot = | ledge \cdot = | thee |$; mf11 The | Fa · = | ther: of an | infinite | Majes | ty;

12 Thine ad | ora · ble | true: and | on ·

 $= | = \cdot |$ | Son;

13 Also the | Holy | Ghost: (p) the | $Com \cdot = |fort \cdot = |er.|$

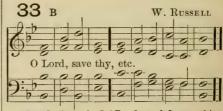


f 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God: In the | glory | of the | Father. pp 19 We believe that | thou shalt | come:

 $t\delta \mid be \cdot = \mid our \cdot = \mid Judge.$

20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants: whom thou hast redeemed | with thy | precious | blood.

mf 21 Make them to be numbered | with thy | Saints: in | glory | ever | lasting.



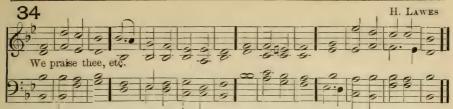
p 26 Vouch | safe O | Lord: to keep us this | day with $| \text{out} \cdot = | \sin \cdot$

27 O Lord, have | mercy · up | on us:

have $| mercy \cdot up | on \cdot = | us.$

28 O Lord, let thy mercy | be up | on us: as our $| \text{trust} \cdot = | \text{is in } | \text{thee.}$

Ff 29 O Lord, in thee have I | trusted: let me | never | be con | founded.



WE praise | thee O | God: we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord. F2 All the earth doth | worship | thee:

the | Father | ever | lasting

3 To thee all A ngels | cry a | loud: the Heavens, and | all the | Powers there | in; 4 To thee Cherubim and | Sera | phim:

con | tinual | ly do | cry,

p 5 Holy | Holy | Holy: Lord | God of |

Saba | oth;

f 6 Heaven and earth are full of the Majes | ty: of | thy $\cdot = |$ glo $\cdot = |$ ry.

mf 7 The glorious company | of · the A |

postles: (full) praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$ thee. 8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets: (full) praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$ thee.

9 The noble | army of | Martyrs: (full)

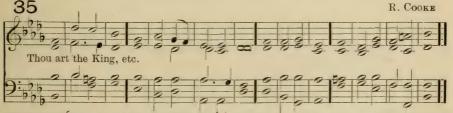
praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$ thee.

f 10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world: doth ac | know · = | ledge · = | thee; mf 11 The | Fa · = | ther: of an | infinite | Majes | tv:

12 Thine ad | ora · ble | true: and | on ·

 $= | = \cdot |$ ly | Son;

 $\frac{2nd}{Part}$ 13 A so the | Holy | Ghost: (p) the | $Com \cdot = |fort \cdot = |er.|$



Ff14 THOU art the King of Glory: O $| \cdot | = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$ Christ.

F15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son; of |

= · the | Fa · = | ther.

pp 16 When thou tookest upon thee to de | liver | man: thou didst humble thyself to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

p 17 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death: (cr) thou didst open the Kingdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

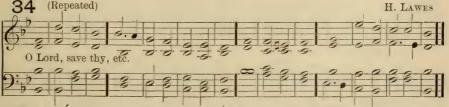
f 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God: in the | glory | of the | Father. pp 19 We believe that | thou shalt | come:

 $t\delta \mid be \cdot = \mid our \cdot = \mid Judge.$

20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants: whom thou hast redeemed | with thy | precious | blood.

mf 21 Make them to be numbered | with

thy | Saints: in | glory | ever | lasting.



) LÓRD, | save thy | people: and | bless thine | herit | age.

cr 23 Gov | = · ern | them: and | lift them | up for | ever.

 $\vec{F}f$ 24 Dáy | by · = | day: wé | magni | fy $\cdot = |$ thee;

F 25 A'nd we | worship thy | Name: ever | world with | out · = | end.

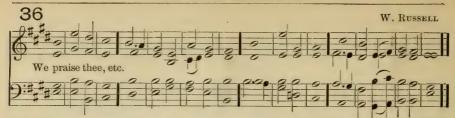
p 26 Vouch | safe O | Lord: to keep us this | day with $| \text{out} \cdot = | \sin \cdot$

27 O Lord, have | mercy · up | on us: have $| mercy \cdot up | on \cdot = | us.$

28 O Lord, let thy mercy | be up | on us: as our | trust $\cdot = |$ is in | thee.

Ff 29 O Lord, in thee have I | trusted: let me | never | be con | founded.

(635)



F W E praise | thee O | God: we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

F2 All the earth doth | worship | thee: the | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a | loud: the Héavens, and | all the | Powers there | in; 4 To thee Chérubim and | Sera | phim:

con | tinual | ly do | cry,

p 5 Hóly | Holy | Holy: Lord | God of | Saba | oth;

f 6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes | ty: of | thy = | glo = | ry.

mf7 The glorious company | of · the A |

postles: (full) praise $| \cdot \cdot \cdot | \cdot \cdot \cdot |$ thee. 8 The goodly fellowship $| \cdot \cdot \cdot |$ of the $| \cdot \cdot \cdot |$ Pro-

phets: (full) praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$ thee. 9 The noble |army of |Martyrs: (full)

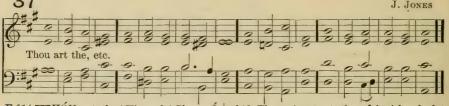
praise $| = \cdot = | = \cdot = |$ thee.

f 10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world: doth ac | know · = | ledge · = | thee; mf 11 The | Fa · = | ther: of an | infinite | Majes | ty;

12 Thine ad | ora · ble | true: and | on ·

 $= | = \cdot |y|$ Son;

 $_{\text{Part}}^{2nd}$ 13 A lso the | Holy | Ghost: (p) the | Com · = | fort · = | er.



Ff 14 THÓU art the | King of | Glory: \bullet

F15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son; of | = the | Fa = | ther.

pp 16 When thou tookest upon thee to de | liver | man: thou didst humble thyself to be | born = | of a | Virgin.

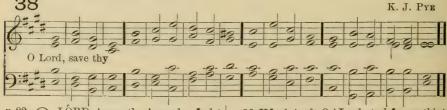
p 17 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death: (cr) thou didst open the Kingdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

f 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God: in the | glory | of the | Father.

pp 19 We believe that | thou shalt | come: to | be $\cdot = |$ our $\cdot = |$ Judge.

20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants: whom thou hast redefined | with thy | precious | blood.

mf 21 Make them to be numbered | with thy | Saints: in | glory | ever | lasting.



p 22 CET LORD, | save thy | people: and | bless thine | herit | age.

 $cr 23 \text{ Gov} \mid = \cdot \text{ ern } \mid \text{them} : \text{ and } \mid \text{ lift them} \mid \text{up for } \mid \text{ever.}$

Ff 24 Day | by $\cdot = |$ day: we | magni | fy $\cdot = |$ thee:

F 25 A'nd we | worship · thy | Name: ever | world with | out · = | end.

p 26 Vouch | safe O | Lord: to keep us this | day with | out \cdot = | sin.

27 O Lord, have | mercy · up | on us: have | mercy · up | on · = | us.

28 O Lord, let thy mercy | be up | on us: as our | trust = | is in | thee

| Ff 29 O Lord, in thee have I | trusted: let me | never | be con | founded.

(636)





NOTE.-If more than one chant is used, the first change may be made at verse 14, and the second

change at verse 22.

Ff W E praise | thee O | God: we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

F2 All the earth doth | worship | thee: the | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a | loud: the Héavens, and | all the | Powers there | in;

4 To thee Chérubim and | Sera | phim: con | tinual | ly do | cry,

p 5 Hôly | Holy | Holy: Lôrd | God of | Saba | oth;

f 6 Heaven and earth are full of the I Majes I ty: of I thy $\cdot = I$ glo $\cdot = I$ ry.

mf7 The glorious company | of 'the A | postles: (full) praise | = '= | = '= | thee.

8 The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: (full) praise | = '= | = '= | thee.

9 The noble | army \cdot of | Martyrs: (full) praise | = \cdot = | = \cdot = | thee.

f 10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world: doth ac | know = | ledge = | thee;

mf 11 The | Fa • = | ther: of an | infinite | Majes | ty;

12 Thine ad | ora · ble | true: and | on · = | = · ly Son;

^{2nd} part 13 A'lso the | Holy | Ghost: (p) the | Com \cdot = | fort \cdot = | er.

Ff 14 THÓU art the | King of | Glory: O' | = \cdot = | = \cdot = | Christ.

F 15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son: of | = \cdot the | Fa \cdot = | ther.

pp 16 When thou tookest upon thee to de | liver | man: thou didst humble thyself to be | born = | of a | Virgin.

p 17 When thou hadst overcome the I sharpness of | death: (cr) thou didst open the Kingdom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

f 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God: in the | glory | of the | Father.

pp 19 We believe that I thou shalt I come: to I be $\cdot = 1$ our $\cdot = 1$ Judge.

20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants: whom thou hast redeemed | with thy | precious | blood.

mf21 Make them to be numbered | with thy | Saints: in | glory | ever | lasting.

p 22 O LORD, | save thy | people: and | bless thine | herit | age.

cr 23 Gov | = 'ern | them: and | lift them | up for | ever.

Ff 24 Dáy! | by $\cdot =$ | day: wé | magni | fy $\cdot =$ | thee;

F 25 And we | worship • thy | Name: ever | world with | out • = | end.

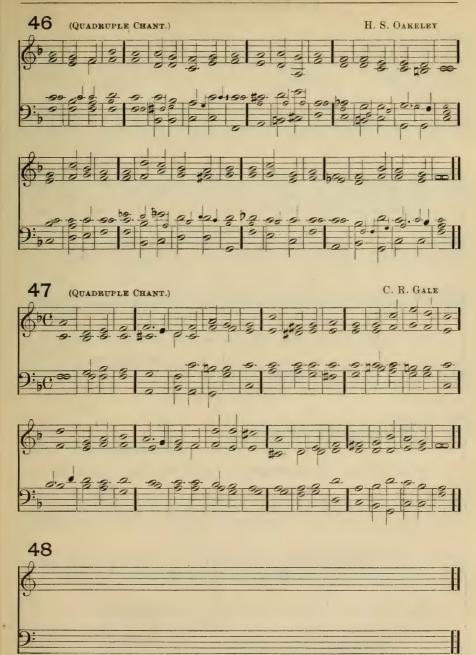
 $p \ 26 \ V$ ouch | safe O | Lord: to keep us this | day with | out $\cdot = | \sin$.

27 O Lord, have | mercy · up | on us: have | mercy · up | on · = | us.

28 O Lord, let thy mercy | be up | on us: as our | trust • = | is in | thee.

Ff 29 OLord, in thee | have I | trusted: 16t me | never | be con | founded.

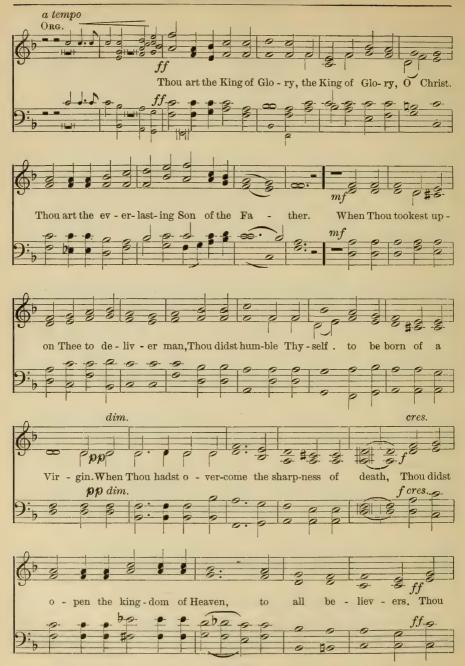
(638)



Te Deum laudamus











Benedictus es Domine



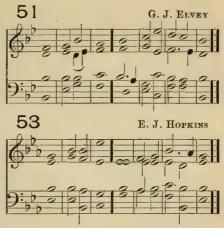
BLESSED art thou, O Lord | God | of our | Fathers : praised | and exalted a | bove := | all for | ever.

Blessed art thou for the Name | of thy | Majesty : praised and exalted a | bove · = | all for | ever.

Blessed art thou in the temple | of thy | holiness: praised and exalted a | bove = | all for | ever.

Blessed art thou that beholdest the depths and dwellest be | tween the | Cherubim: praised and exalted a | bove · = | all for | ever.

54 9:

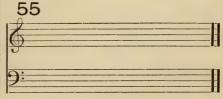


Blessed art thou on the glorious throne | of thy | Kingdom : praised and exalted a | bove · = | all for | ever.

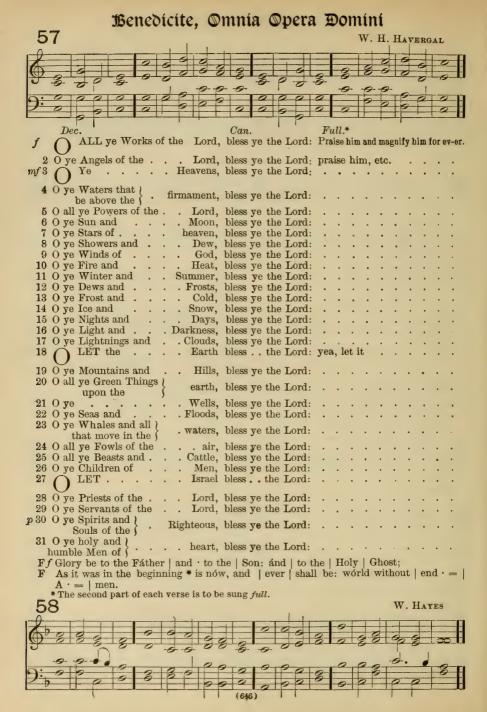
Blessed art thou in the firmament | of $\cdot = |$ heaven : praised and exalted a | bove $\cdot = |$ all for | ever.

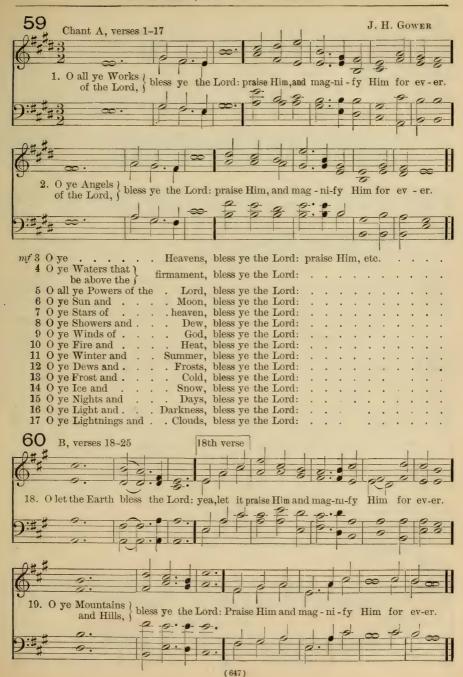
Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

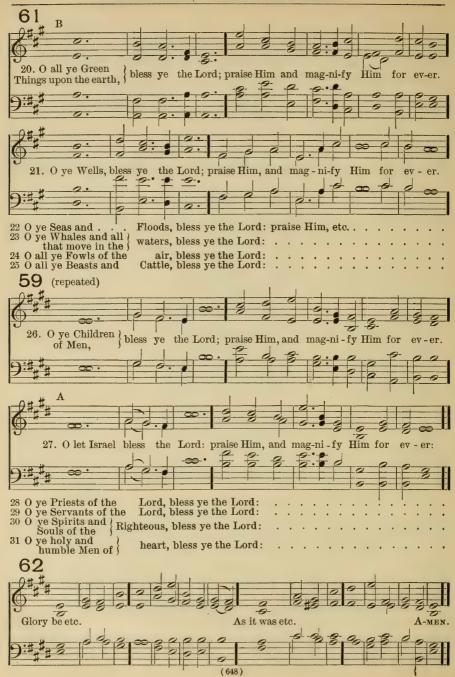
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end $\cdot = | A \cdot = |$ men.



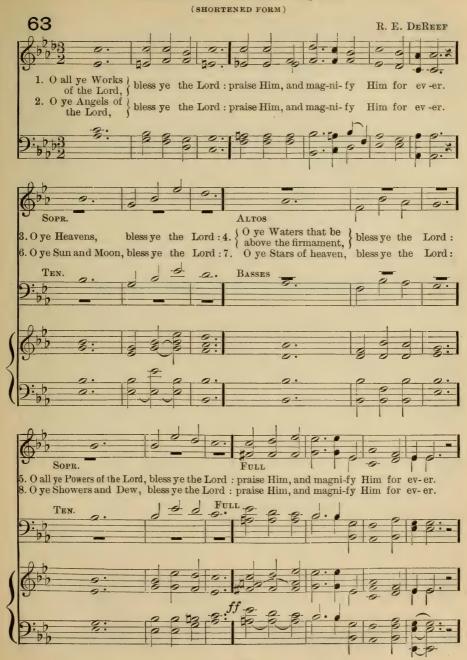


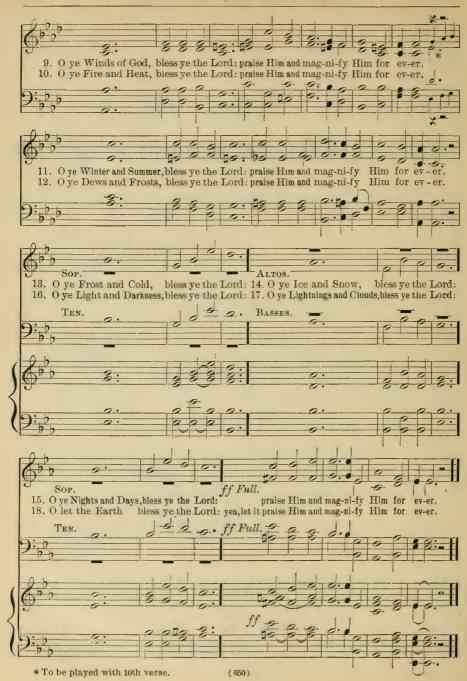




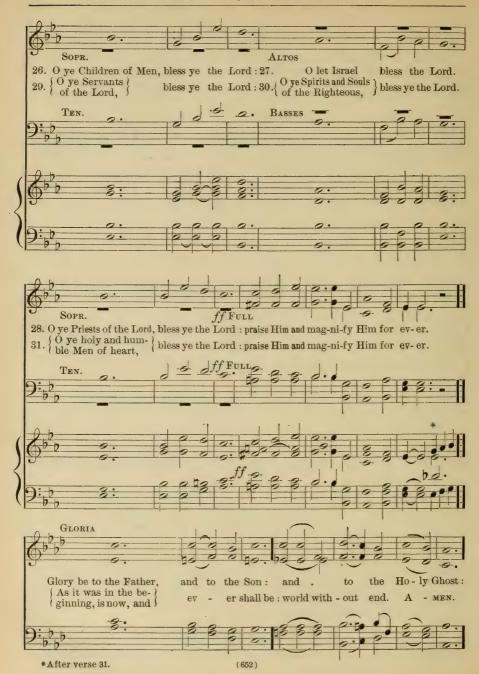


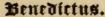
Benedicite, Omnia Opera

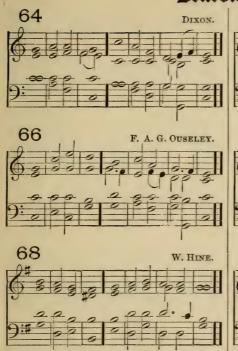












Ff BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel: for he hath visited | and re | deemed 'his | people;

F 2 And hath raised up a mighty sal | vation | for us: in the house | of his | servant | David;

mf 3 As he spake by the mouth of his I holy | Prophets: which have been I since the I world be I gan;

4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies: and from the | hand of | all that | hate us.

5 To perform the mercy promised to | our fore | fathers: and to re | member his | holy | covenant;

6 To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather | Abra | ham: that | he would | give = | us;

p 7 That we being delivered out of the hand | of our | enemies: might serve | him with | out = | fear;



8 In holiness and righteous | ness be | fore him: all the | days = | of our | life. mf 9 And thou child, shalt be called the prophet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to pre | pare his | ways;

10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto his | people: for the re | mission | of their | sins,

11 Through the tender mercy | of our | God: whereby the day-spring from on | high hath | visit ed | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and in the | shadow · of | death: (p) and to guide our feet | into · the | way of | peace.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and \cdot to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;





Ff BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel: for he hath visited | and re | deemed his | people;

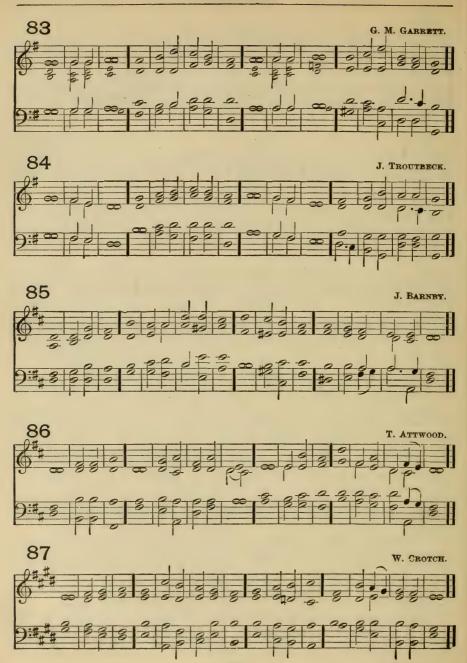
F 2 And hath raised up a mighty sal | vation | for us: in the house | of his | servant | David;

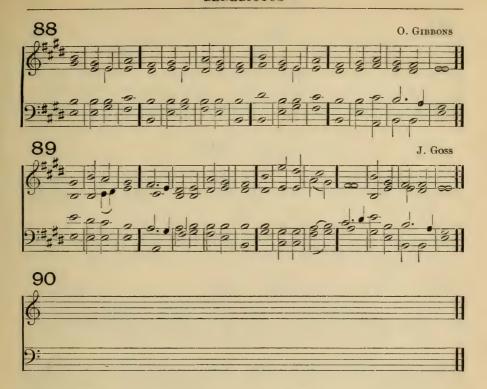
mf 3 As he spake by the mouth of his I holy | Prophets: which have been | since the | world be | gan;

- 4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies: and from the | hand of | all that | hate us.
- 5 To perform the mercy promised to | our fore | fathers: and to re | member his | holy | covenant;
- 6 To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather | Abra | ham: that | he would | give ' = | us;
- p 7 That we being delivered out of the hand | of our | enemies: might serve | him with | out ' = | fear;

- 8 In holiness and righteous | ness be | fore him: all the | days · = | of our | life. mf 9 And thou child, shalt be called the prophet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to pre | pare his | ways;
- 10 To give knowledge of salvåtion | unto his | people: for the re | mission | of their | sins,
- 11 Through the tender mercy | of our | God: whereby the day-spring from on | high hath | visit ed | us;
- 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and in the | shadow of | death:
 (p) and to guide our feet | into the | way
 of | peace.

F f Glory be to the Fåther | and • to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;





Ff $B_{\text{Israel: for he hath visited | and re | deemed 'his | people;}}$

F 2 And hath raised up a mighty sal | vation | for us: in the house | of his | servant | David;

mf 3 As he spake by the mouth of his I holy | Prophets: which have been I since the I world be I gan;

4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies: and from the | hand of | all that | hate us.

5 To perform the mercy promised to | our fore | fathers: and to re | member | his | holy | covenant;

6 To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather | Abra | ham: that | he would | give • = | us;

p 7 That we being delivered out of the hand | of our | enemies: might serve | him with | out ' = | fear;

8 In holiness and righteous | ness be | fore him: all the | days ' = | of our | life. mf 9 And thou child, shalt be called the prophet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to pre | pare his | ways;

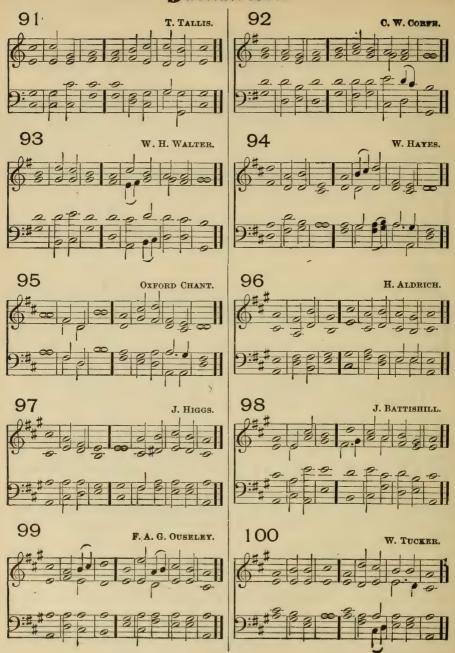
10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto his | people: for the re | mission | of their | sins,

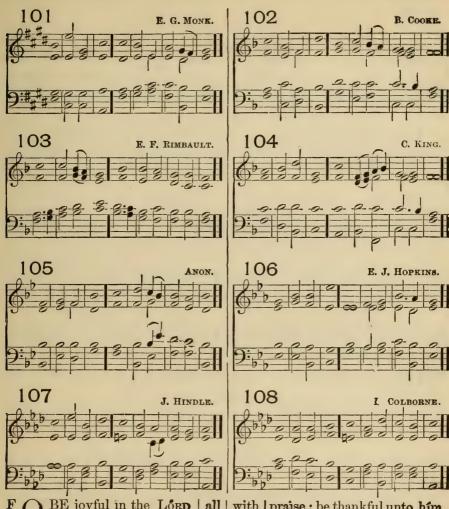
11 Through the tender mercy | of our | God: whereby the day-spring from on | high hath | visit · ed | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and in the | shadow of | death: (p) and to guide our feet | into the | way of | peace.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

Jubilate Deo.





F O BE joyful in the Lord | all f | ye | lands: serve the Lord with gladness * and come before his | presence | with a | song.

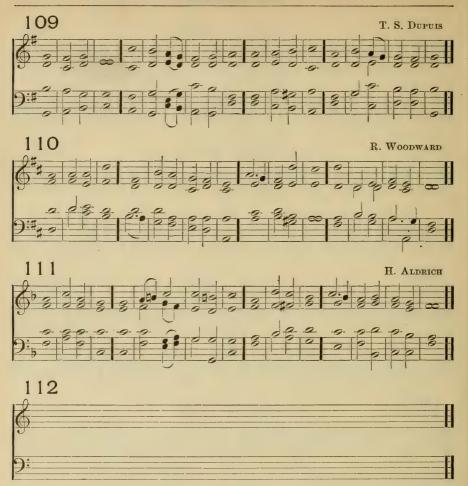
F 2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is God * it is he that hath made us and not | we our | selves: we are his people, and the | sheep of | his = | pasture.

3 Ogo your way into his gates with thanksgiving * and into his I courts

with | praise: be thankful unto him, and | speak good | of his | Name. mf 4 For the Lord is gracious * his mercy is | ever | lasting: (cr) and his truth endureth from gener | ation to | gener | ation.

FfGlory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost; F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end · = | $\mathbf{A} \cdot \mathbf{r}$ | men.

(659



F O BE joyful in the LORD | all f ye | lands: serve the LORD with gladness * and come before his | presence | with a | song.

F 2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is God * it is he that hath made us and not | we our | selves: we are his people, and the | sheep of | his • = | pasture.

3 Ogo your way into his gates with thanksgiving * and into his | courts

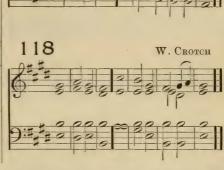
with | praise: be thankful unto him, and | speak good | of his | Name. mf 4 For the Lord is gracious * his mercy is | ever | lasting: (cr) and his truth endureth from gener | ation · to | gener | ation.

FfGlory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost; F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end · = | A · = | men.

EVENING CANTICLES

Magnificat





KEMPTON

J. Goss

F MY soul doth magni | fy the | Lord: f M' and my spirit hath re | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

F 2 For he | hathre | garded: the lowli | ness of | his hand | maiden.

3 For be | hold from | henceforth: all gener | ations 'shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni fied | me: (p) and | holy | is his | Name.

5 And his mercy is on | them that | fear him: through | out all | gener | ations.

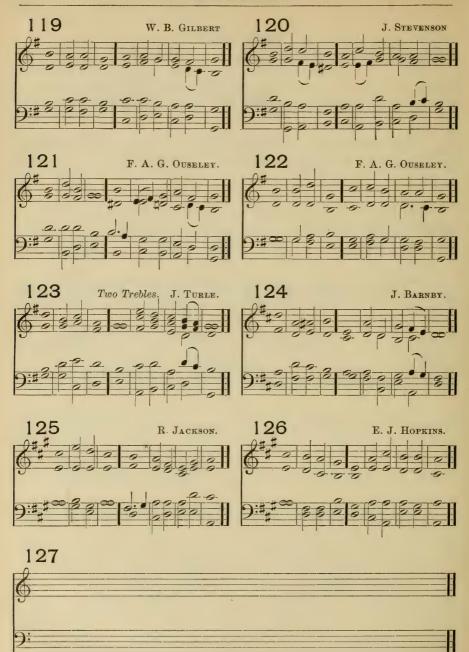
f 6 He hath showed strength | with his | arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagin | ation | of their | hearts.

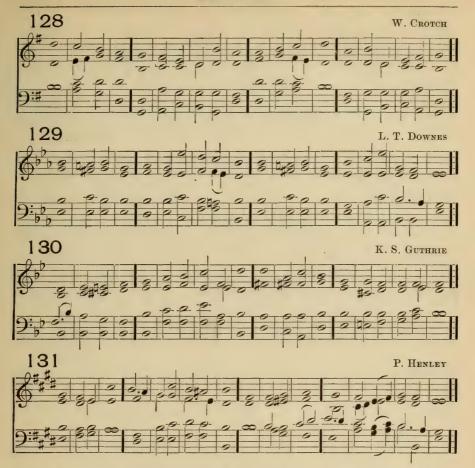
7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat: and hath ex | alted ' the | humble ' and | meek.

p 8 He hath filled the hungry with | good · = | things: and the rich he hath | sent · = | empty · a | way.

mf 9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | servant | Israel: as he promised to our forefathers * A'braham | and his | seed for | ever.

F f Glory be to the Father | and 'to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;





F MY soul doth magni | fy the | Lord: f Mand my spirit hath re | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

F 2 For he | hathre | garded: the lowli | ness of | his hand | maiden.

3 For be | hold from | henceforth: all gener | ations 'shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni fied | me: (p) and | holy | is his | Name.

2nd 5 And his mercy is on | them that |
fear him: through | out all | gener |
ations.

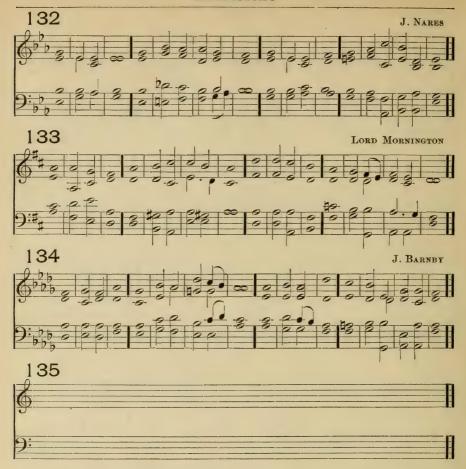
f6 He hath showed strength | with his | arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagin | ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat: and hath ex | alted ' the | humble ' and | meek.

p 8 He hath filled the hangry with I good $\cdot = |$ things: and the rich he hath I sent $\cdot = |$ empty \cdot a | way.

mf 9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | servant | Israel: as he promised to our forefathers * Afbraham | and his | seed for | ever.

F f Glory be to the Fåther | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;



F MY soul doth mágni | fy the | Lord: f Mand my spirit háth re | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

F 2 For he | hathre | garded: the lowli | ness of | his hand | maiden.

3 For be | hold from | henceforth: all gener | ations shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni fied | me: (p) and | holy | is his | Name.

2nd 5 And his mercy is on | them that |
fear him: through | out all | gener |
ations.

f6 He hath showed strength | with his | arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagin | ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat: and hath ex | alted 'the | humble 'and | meek.

p 8 He hath filled the hangry with | good $\cdot = |$ things: and the rich he hath | sent $\cdot = |$ empty \cdot a | way.

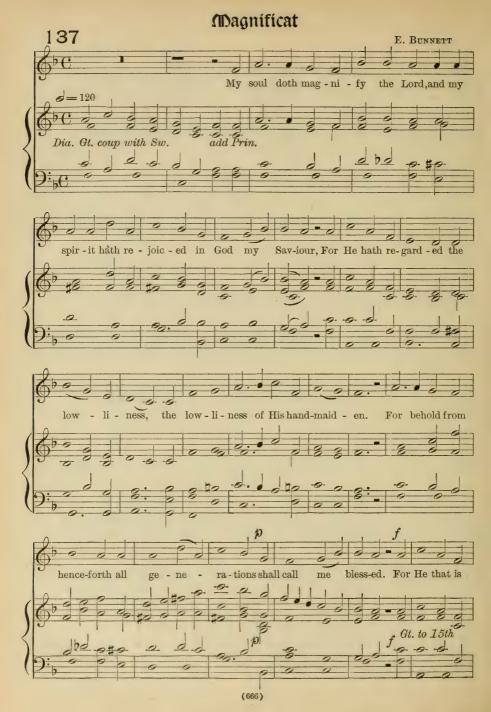
mf 9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | servant | Israel: as he promised to our forefathers * Afbraham | and his | seed for | ever.

F f Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;



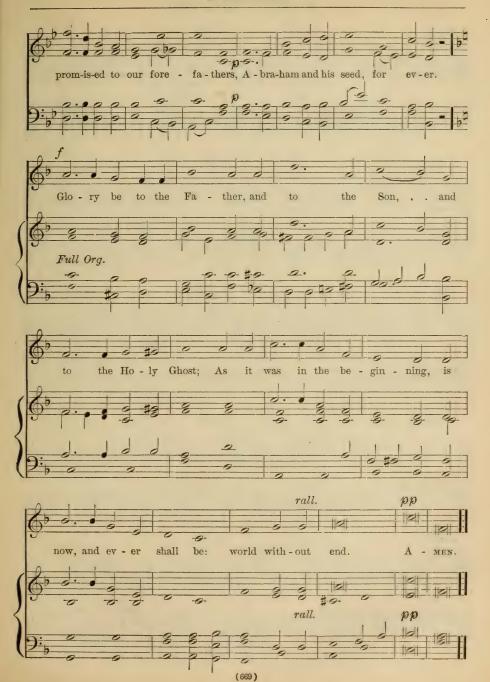
p 8 He hath filled the hungry with | good · = | things: and the rich he hath | sent · = | empty · a | way.

mf 9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | servant | Israel: as he promised to our forefathers * A'braham | and his | seed for | ever. F f Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

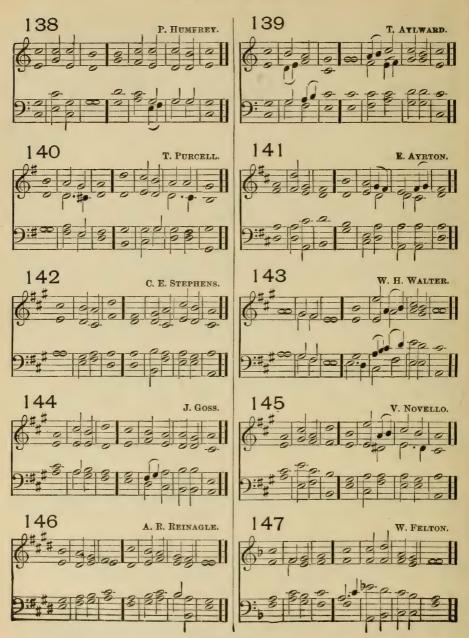


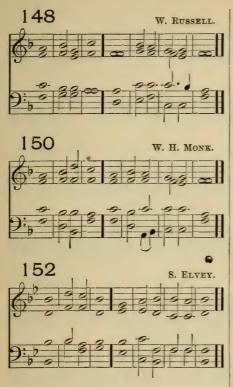






Cantate Domino.





Ff SING unto the Lord a | new := | song: for he hath | done := | marvellous | things.

F 2 With his own right hand * and with his | holy | arm: hath he | gotten him | self the | victory.

mf 3 The LORD declared | his sal | vation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the | sight = | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel; and all the ends of the world have seen the sal | vation | of our | God.

f 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord | all ye | lands: sing, re | joice and | give '= | thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up on the | harp: sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks = | giving.



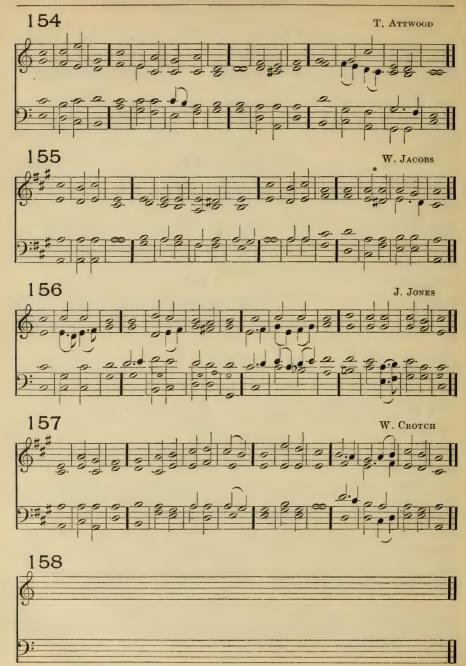
7 With trumpets | also and | shawms: O show yourselves joyful be | fore the | LORD the | King.

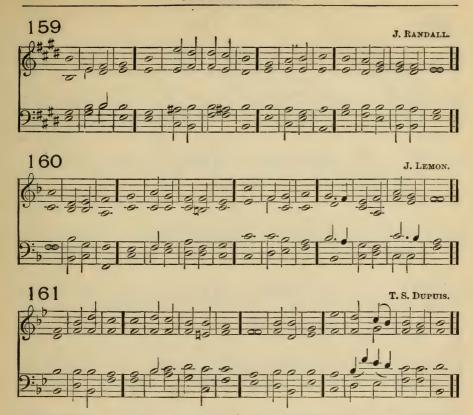
8 Let the sea make a noise * and all that | therein | is: the round world, and | they that | dwell there | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands *and let the hills be joyful together be | fore the | LORD: (p) for he | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

mf 10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world: and the | people | with = | equity.

F f Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost;





Ff O SING unto the Lord a lnew $\cdot = 1$ song: for he hath | done $\cdot = 1$ marvellous | things.

F 2 With his own right hand * and with his I holy I arm: hath he I gotten 'him I self the I victory.

mf 3 The Lord declared | his sal | vation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the | sight • = | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the I house of I Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the sal I vation I of our I God.

f 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the L5RD | all ye | lands: sing, re | joice and | give $^{\circ} = |$ thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up | on the | harp: sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks = | giving. 7 With trumpets I also and I shawms: O show yourselves joyful be I fore the I LORD the I King.

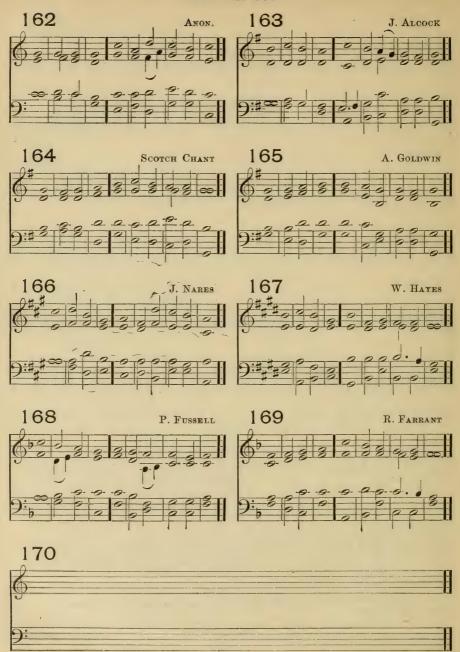
8 Let the sea make a noise * and all that therein is: the round world, and I they that I dwell there I in.

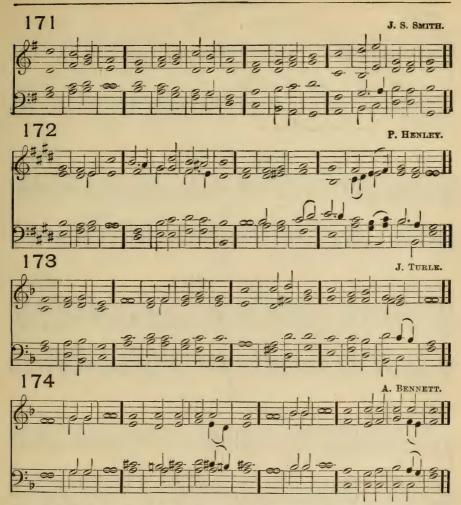
9 Let the floods clap their hands * and let the hills be joyful togéther be | fore the | Lord: (p) for he | cometh • to | judge the | earth.

mf 10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world: and the | people | with = | equity.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and · to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

Bonum est





Fmf T is a good thing to give thanks | unto the | Lord: and to sing praises unto thy | Name = | O Most | Highest;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness éarly | in the | morning: and of thy truth | in the | night · = | season.

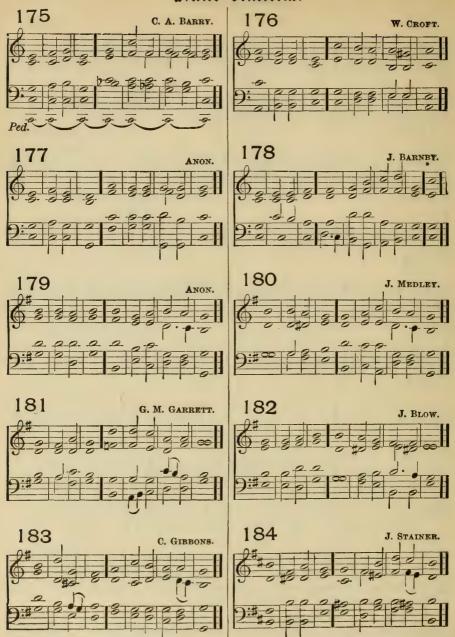
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings * and up | on the | lute: upon a loud instrument | and up | on the | harp.

4 For thou LORD hast made me glad | through thy | works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper | ations | of thy | hands.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and \cdot to the | Son: and | to the | Holy |

Ghost;

Nunc dimittis.





F CRD, now lettest thou thy mf ervant de | part in | peace: ac | cording | to thy | word.

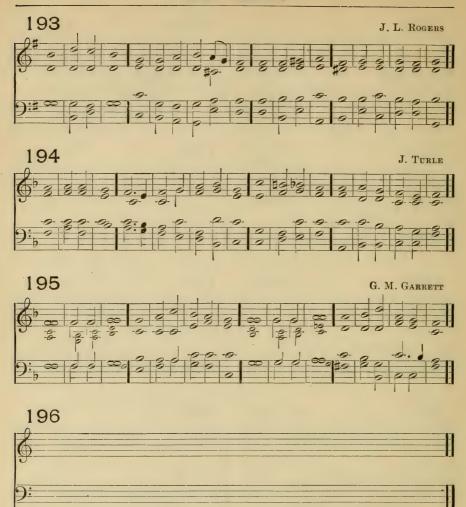
2 For mine | eyes have | seen : thý | = \cdot sal | va \cdot = | tion,

3 Which thou | hast pre | pared: before the | face of | all · = | people;

cr 4 To be a light to | lighten .

the | Gentiles: and to be the glory | of thy | people | Israel.

F f Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy ! Ghost:



F T ORD, now lettest thou thy mf sérvant de | part in | peace : ac | cording | to thy | word.

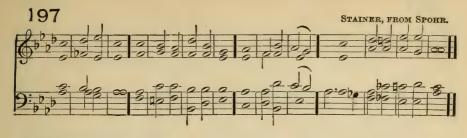
2 For mine | eyes have | seen: $th\mathring{y} = \cdot sal \mid va \cdot = \mid tion,$

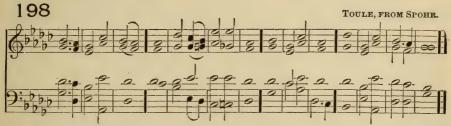
3 Which thou | hast pre | pared: before the | face of | all $\cdot = |$ people;

the | Gentiles: and to be the glory | of thy | people | Israel.

F f Glory be to the Father | and . to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world cr 4 To be a light to | lighten \cdot | without | end \cdot = | A \cdot = | men.





F mf ORD, now lettest thou thy servant de | part in | peace : ac | cording | to thy | word.

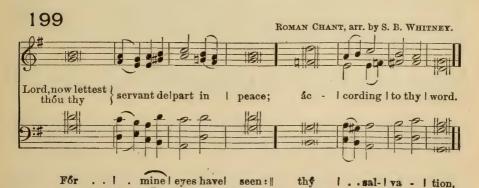
2 For mine | eyes have | seen: thy $| = \cdot \text{ sal } | \text{ va} \cdot = | \text{ tion},$

3 Which thou | hast pre | pared: before the | face of | all · = | people; cr 4 To be a light to | lighten ·

the | Gentiles: and to be the glory | of thy | people | Israel.

F f Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |men|$.



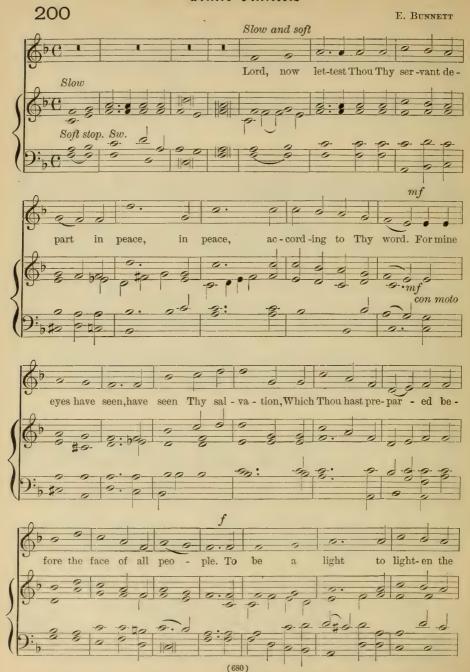
Which . . | . thou | hast pre - | pared: | | before the | face of | all . . | people;

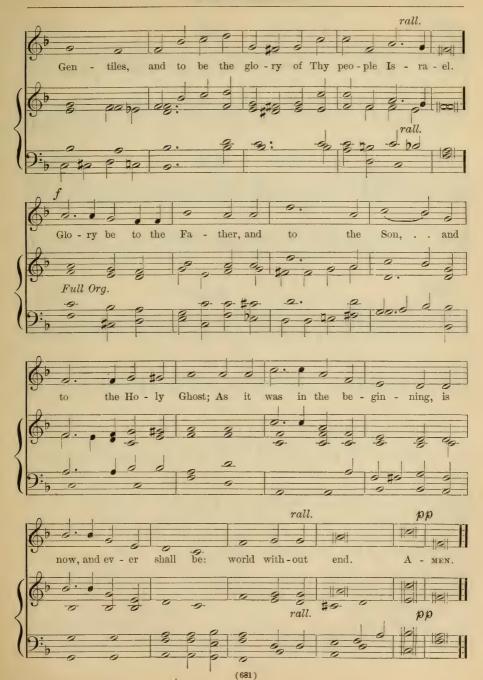
To be a . . | light to | lightenthe | { Gen | tiles: } | | and to be | the glory } of thy | people | Israel.

Glory be to the | Father and | to the | Son: | and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

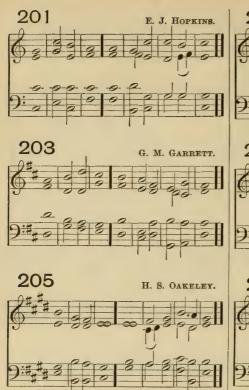
As it was in the beginning is now, and | ev-er | shall - | be: | | world | without | | end. - | A - | men.

Munc dimittis





Deus misereatur.



F OD be merciful unto | us mf and | bless us: and show us the light of his countenance * and be | merci · ful | unto | us; F 2 That thy way may be | known up · on | earth: thy saving | health a | mong all | nations.

F f 3 Let the people praise | thee O | God:yea let | all the | people |

praise thee.

mf 4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and govern the | nations \cdot up | on \cdot = | earth. Ff 5 Let the people praise |



thee O | God: yea let | all the |

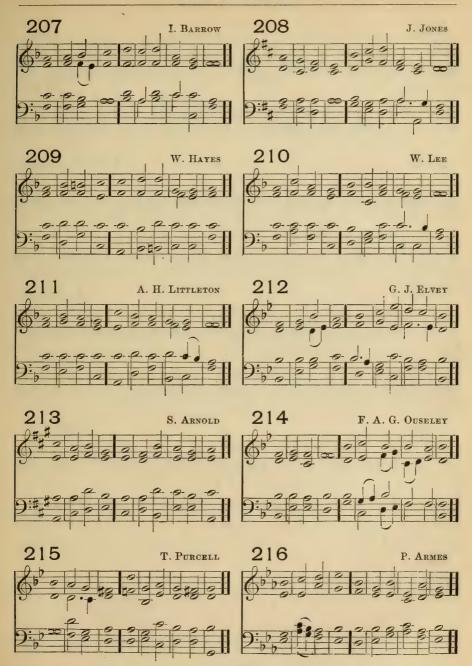
people | praise thee.

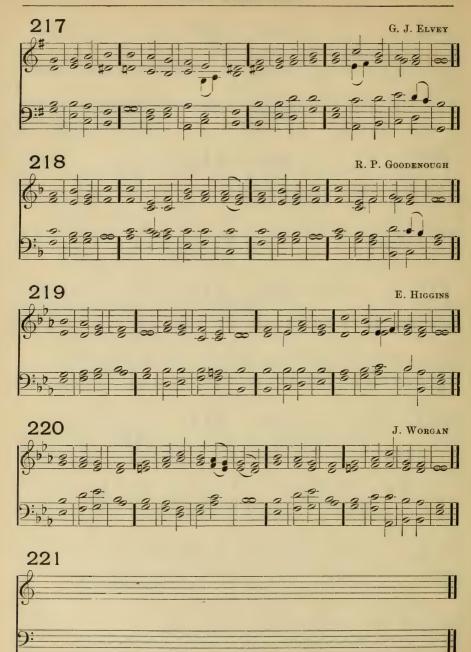
mf 6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase: and God, even our own God, shall | give : = | us his | blessing.

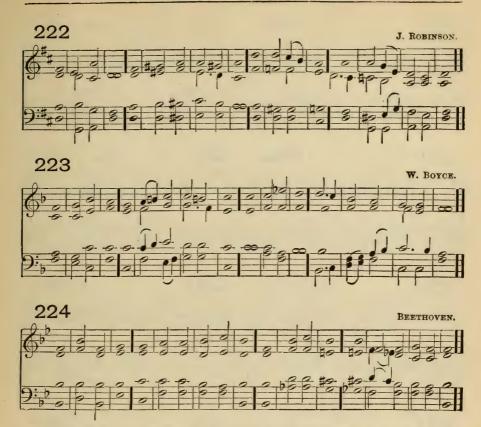
p 7 God shall | bless $\cdot = |$ us: and all the ends of the | world

shall | fear $\cdot =$ | him.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;







F GOD be merciful unto | us mf and | bless us: and show us the light of his countenance * and be | merci · ful | unto | us;

2 That thy way may be | known up · on | earth : thy saving | health a | mong all | nations.

Ff3 Let the people praise | thee O | God: yea let | all the | people | praise thee.

mf 4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and govern the | nations · up | on · = | earth.

Ff5 Let the people praise | theeO |

God: yea let | all the | people | praise thee.

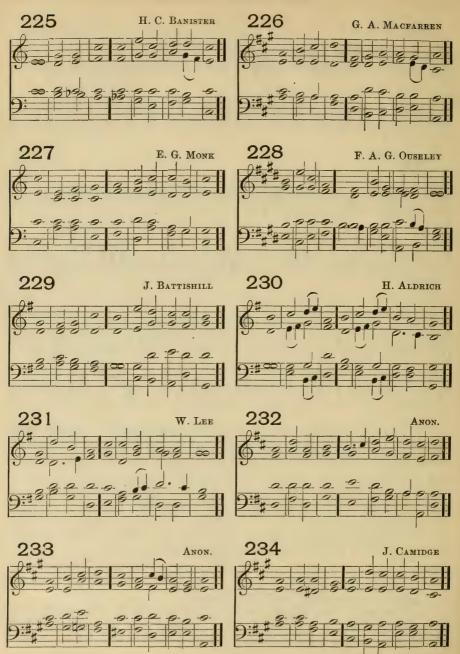
mf 6. Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase: and God, even our own God, shall | give · = | us his | blessing.

 $_{\text{part.}}^{\text{2nd}} p$ 7 God shall | bless · = | us: and all the ends of the | world shall | fear · = | him.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A \cdot = |$ men.

Benedic, anima mea



236

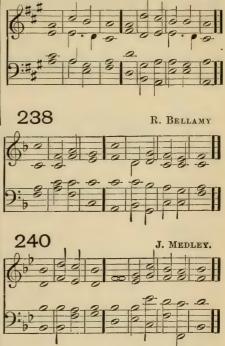


F PRAISE the Lord | O my | f soul: and all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lord | Omy | soul; and for | get not | all his | benefits: mp 3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin; and healeth | all · = | thine in | firmities;

cr 4 Who saveth thy life | from de | struction: and crowneth thee with | mercy · and | loving | kindness.

f 5 O praise the Lord ye angels of his * ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that fulfil his commandment *



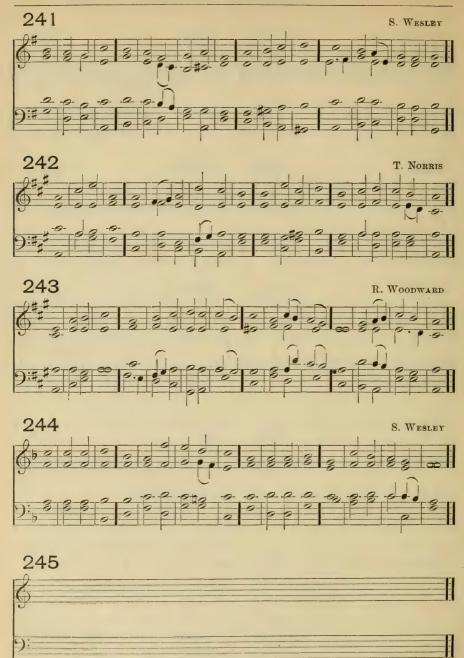
W. HAYES

and hearken unto the | voice $\cdot = |$ of his | word.

6 O praise the Lord, all { ye his } hosts: ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

mf 7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his * in all places of | his do | minion: (cr) praise thou the | Lord = | O my | soul.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and \cdot to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost; F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |$ men.





F PRAISE the Lord | O my | f soul: and all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lord | O my | soul: and for | get not | all his | benefits.

mp 3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and healeth | all · = | thine in | firmities;

cr 4 Who saveth thy life | from de | struction: and crowneth thee with | mercy · and | loving | kindness.

f 5 O praise the Lord ye angels of his * ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that fulfil his com-

mandment * and hearken unto the | voice $\cdot = |$ of his | word.

6 O praise the Lord, all | ye his | hosts: ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

LORD, all ye works of his * in all places of | his do | minion: (cr) praise thou the | LORD = | O my | soul.

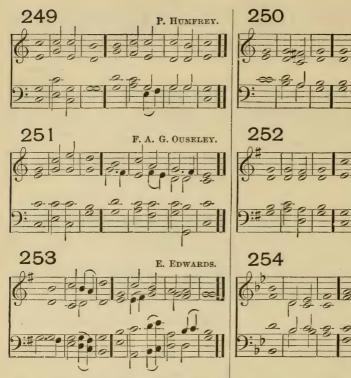
Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son; and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |men|$

OCCASIONAL ANTHEMS.

Easter Day,

(Instead of the VENITE.)



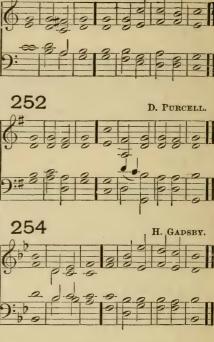
HRIST our Passover is sacri ! ficed for lus: therefore let us l keep the I feast,

F 2 Not with old leaven * neither with the leaven of I malice and I wickedness: but with the unleavened bréad of sin | ceri | tv and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

f HRIST being raised from the déad | dieth no more: death hath no more do | minion | over | him.

p 4 For in that he died * he died unto ! $\sin \cdot = 1$ once: (f) but in that heliveth, he | liveth | unto | God.

mf 5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be déad indeed | unto | sin: but



alive unto God through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord. Rom. vi. 9.

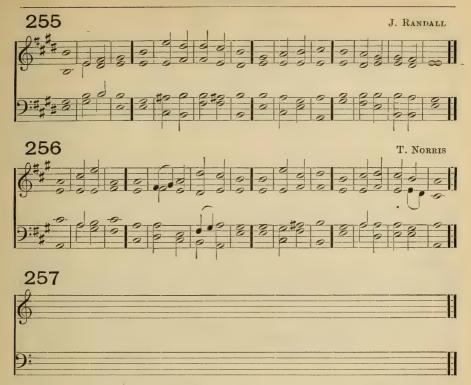
f HRIST is risen | from ' the | dead: and become the first I fruits of I them that I slept.

p 7 For since by | man came | death: (cr) by man came also the resur | rection | of the | dead.

p 8 For as in A'dam | all · = | die: (f) even so in Christ shall | all be | made a l live. 1 Cor. xv. 20.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and I to the I Holy I Ghost;

F As it was in the beginning * is now. and | ever | shall be: world without | end. = | A '= | men.



F CHRIST our Passover is f sacri | ficed · for | us: therefore | let us | keep the | feast, F 2 Not with old leaven * neither with the leaven of | malice · and | wickedness: but with the unleavened bread of sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

f CHRIST being raised from the déad | dieth · no | more : death hath no more do | minion | over |

him.

p 4 For in that he died * he died unto | sin · = | once: (f) but in that he liveth, he | liveth | unto | God.

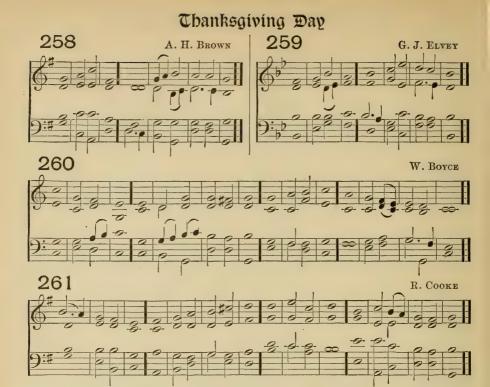
mf 5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed | unto | sin: but alive unto God through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord. Rom. vi. 9.

f CHRIST is risen | from • the | dead: and become the first | fruits of | them that | slept.

p 7 For since by | man came | death: (cr) by man came also the resur | rection | of the | dead.

p 8 For as in A'dam | all $\cdot = |$ die: (f) even so in Christ shall | all be | made a | live. 1 Cor. xv. 20. F f Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end • = | A • = | men.



F PRAISE the Lord * for it f is a good thing to sing praises | unto • our | God: yea a joyful and pleasant thing it | is to | be • = | thankful.

F 2 The Lord doth build | up Je | rusalem: and gather together | the | out · = | casts of | Israel.

p 3 He healeth those that are | broken · in | heart: and giveth | medicine · to | heal their | sickness.

F 4 O sing unto the Lord with | thanks · = | giving: sing praises upon the | harp · = | unto · our | God:

mf 5 Who covereth the heaven with clouds * and prepareth ram | for the | earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains * and herb | for the | use of | men;

6 Who giveth födder | unto • the | cattle : and feedeth the young | ravens • that | call up | on him.

F f 7 Praise the Lörd | O Je |

rusalem: praise | = \cdot thy | God O | Sion.

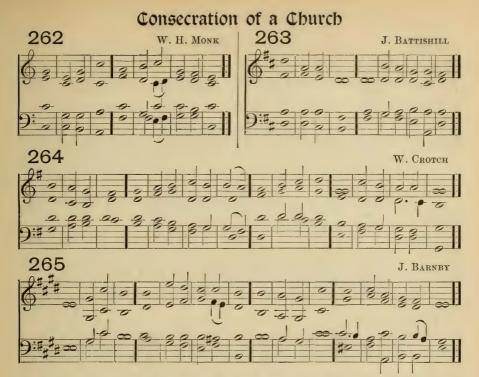
8 For he hath made fast the bars | of thy | gates: and hath | blessed · thy | children · with | in thee.

borders: (cr) and filleth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and \cdot to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

Ghost;

F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end = | A = | men.



F THE earth is the Lord's *
f and all that | therein | is:
the compass of the world, and |
they that | dwell there | in.

2 For he hath founded it up | on the | seas: and prepared | it

up | on the | floods.

p 3 Who shall ascend into the hill | of the | Lord: or who shall rise up | in his | holy | place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands and a | pure · = | heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity * nor sworn | to de | ceive his | neighbour.

cr 5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord: and righteousness from the | God of | his sal | vation.

6 This is the generation of | them that | seek him: even of them that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

F f 7 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye ever | lasting | doors: and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

p 8 Who is this | King of | glory: (f) It is the Lord strong and mighty * even the | Lord • = |

mighty · in | battle.

Ff 9 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye ever | lasting | doors: and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

p 10 Who is this | King of | glory: (f) Even the Lord of hosts | he is the | King of | glory. Ff Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

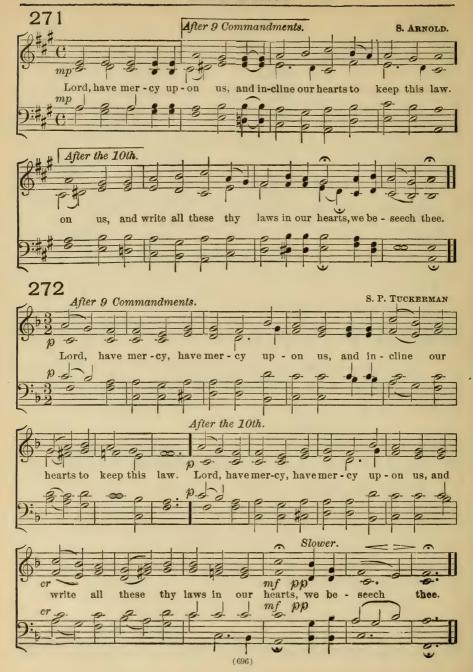
F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = | A \cdot = | men$.

(693)

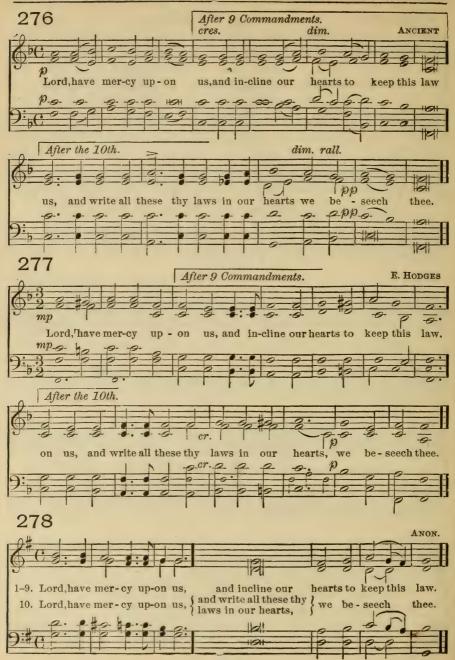
HOLY COMMUNION.

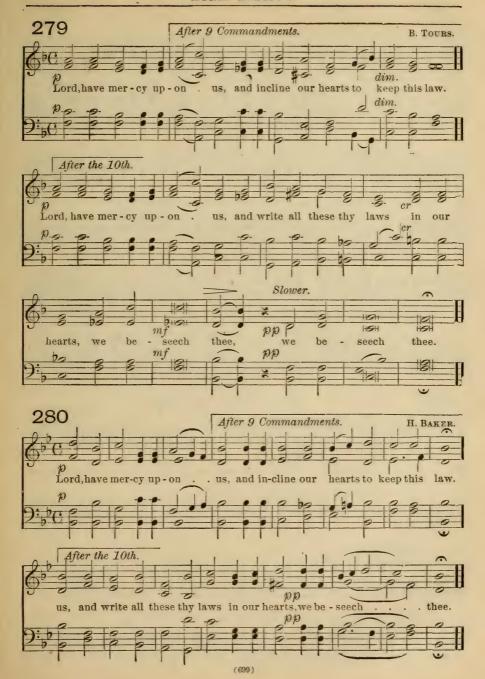






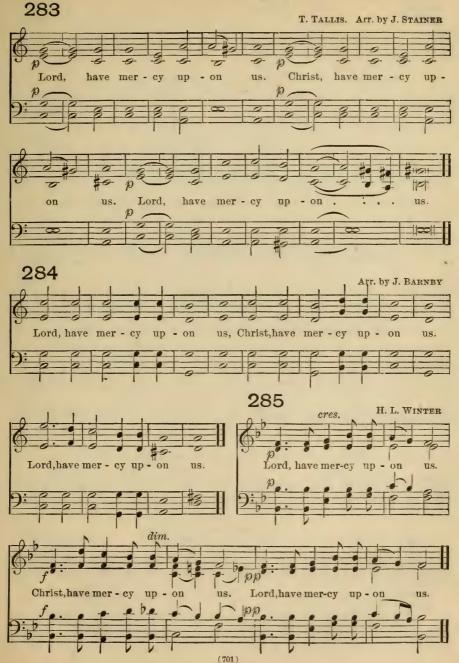








Shorter Ikyrie

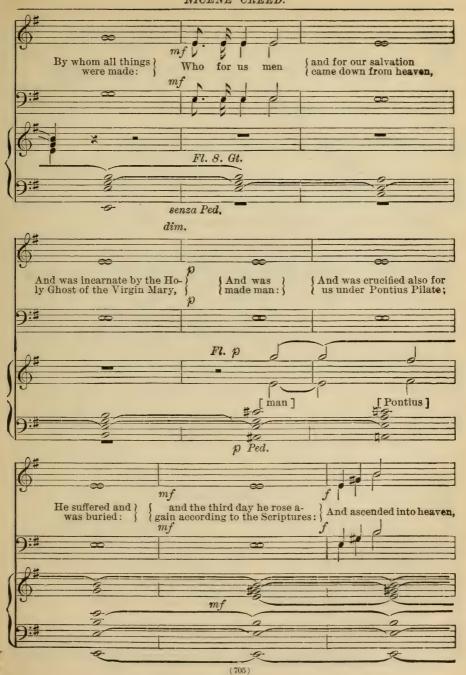




Gloria Tibi









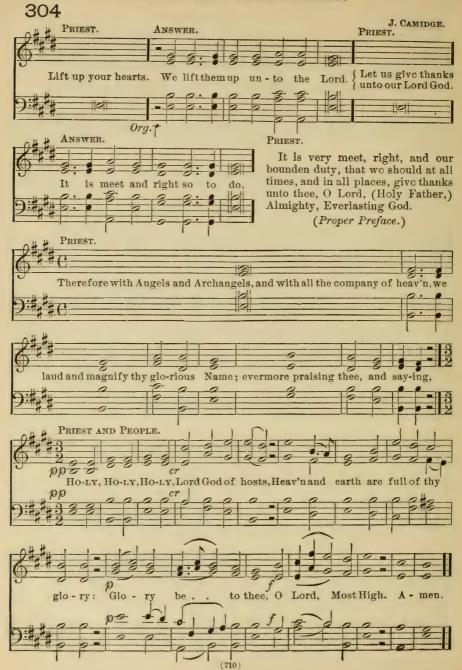


Offertory Sentences.

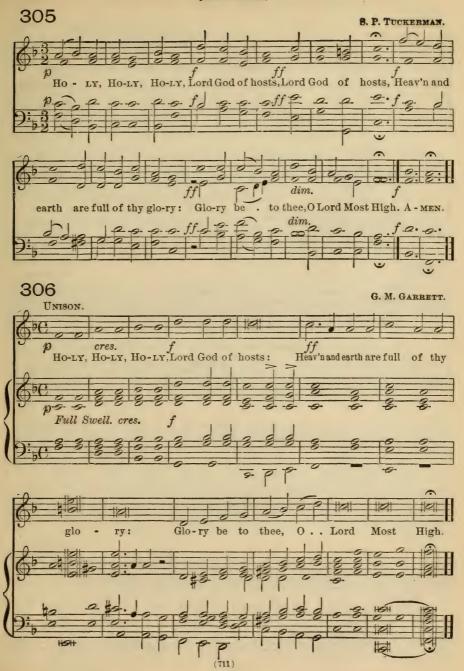


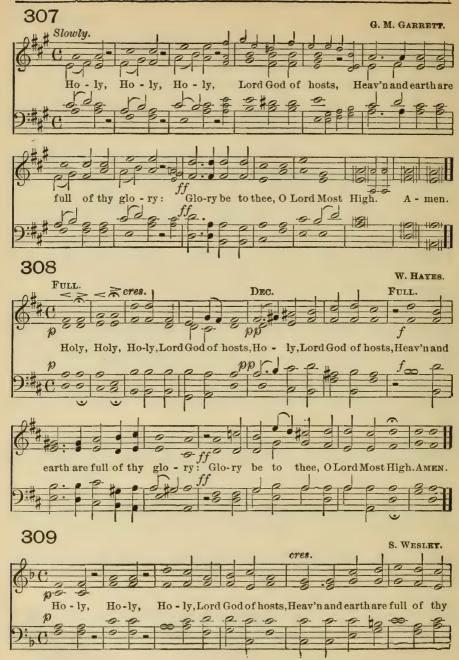


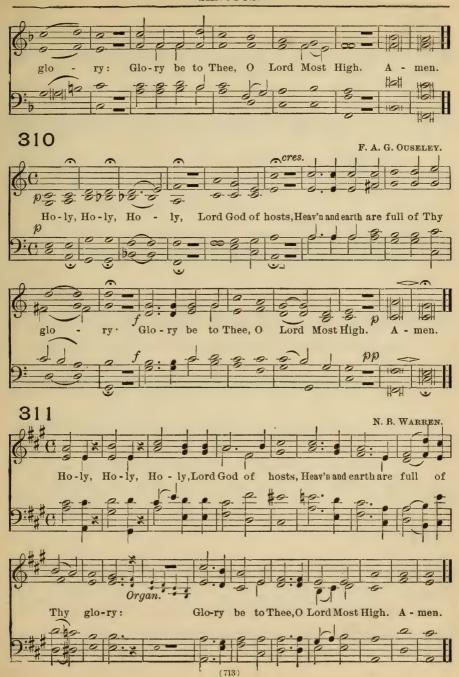
Sursum Corda and Sanctus.

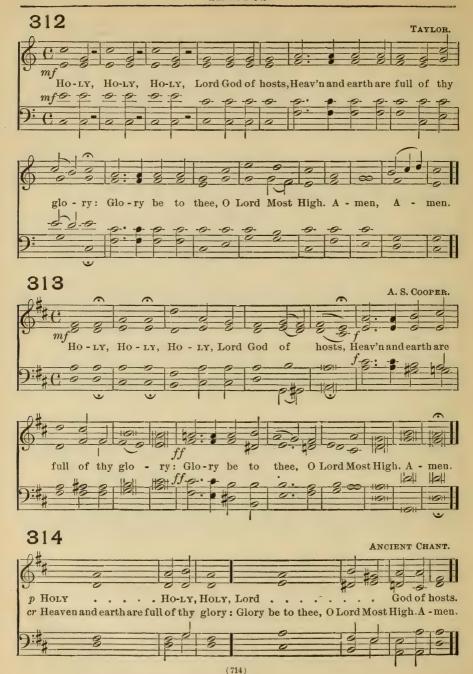


Sanctus.

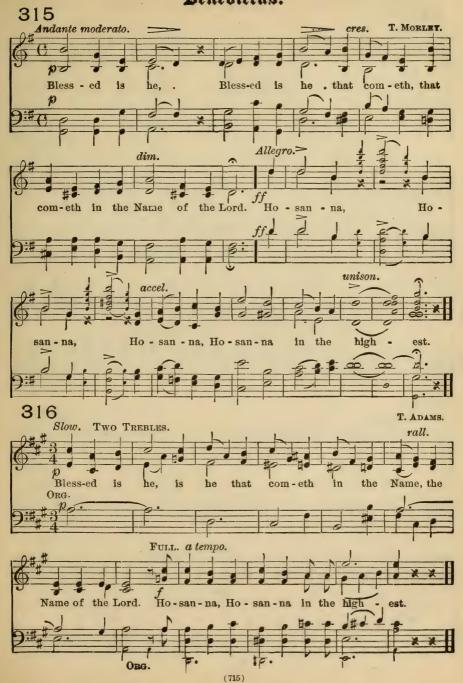




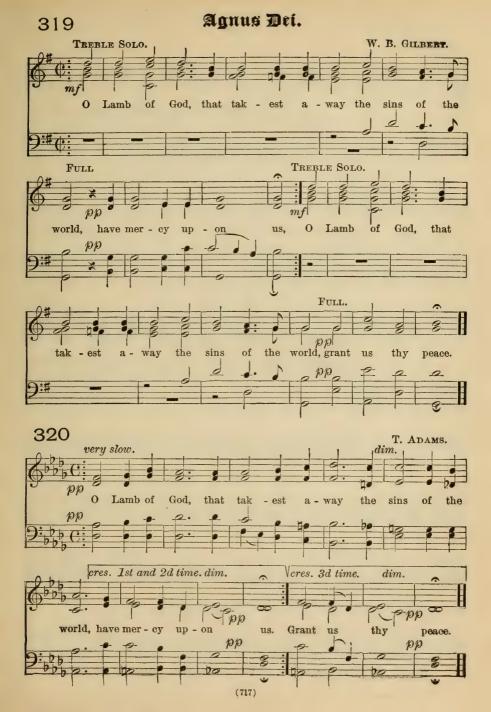




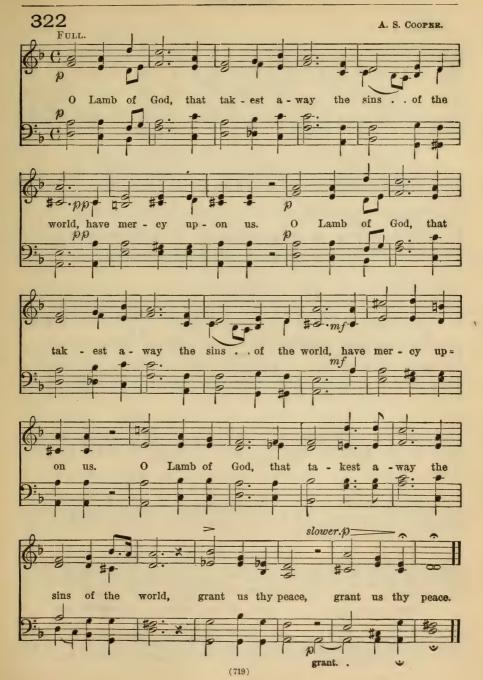
Benedictus.

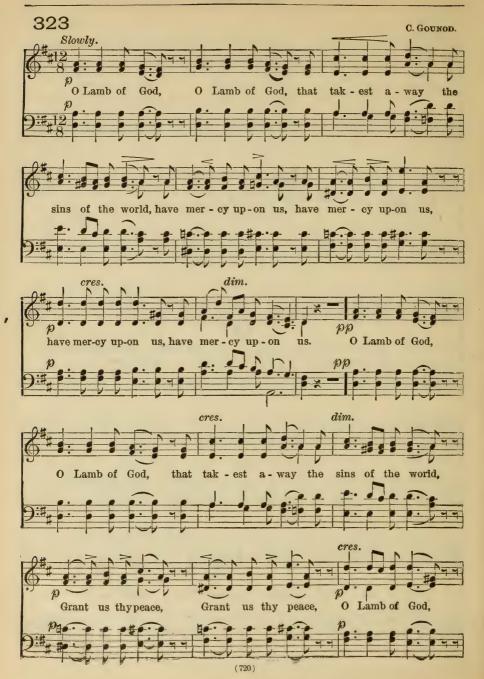




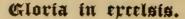


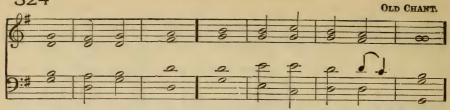






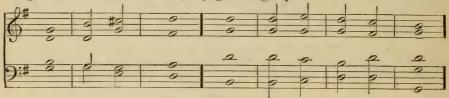






f GLORY be to | God on | high: and on earth, | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee: we glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for | thy great | glory.



f O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God the | Father | Al· = | mighty.

mf O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord God,

Lamb of God | Son· = | of the | Father,



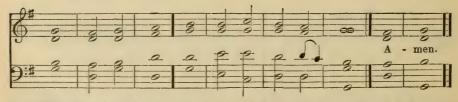
p That takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.

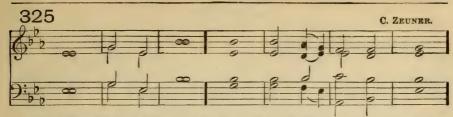
Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: re | ceive our |

prayer.

cr Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: (p) have mercy | upon | us.



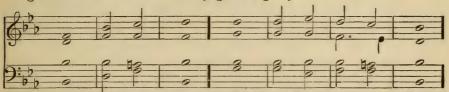
mf For thou only | art · = | holy: thou | only | art the | Lord. cr Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: (f) art most high in the | glory · of | God the | Father.



f GLORY be to | God on | high: and on earth, | peace, good | will

towards | men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee: we glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for | thy great | glory.



f O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God the | Father | Al · = | mighty.

mf O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord God,

Lamb of God | Son · = | of the | Father,



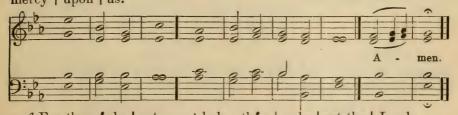
p That takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: re | ceive our |

prayer.

cr Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: (p) have mercy | upon | us.

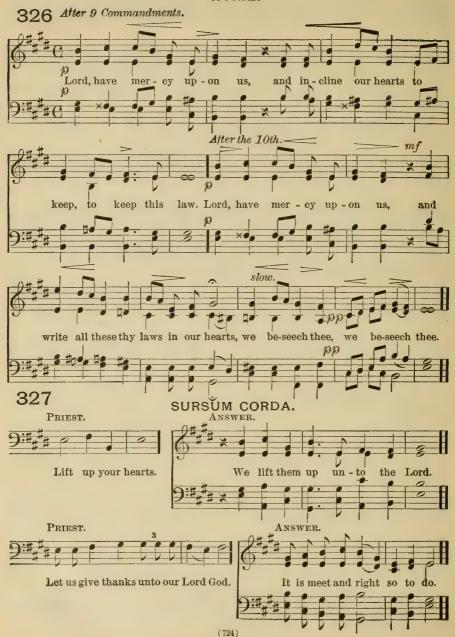


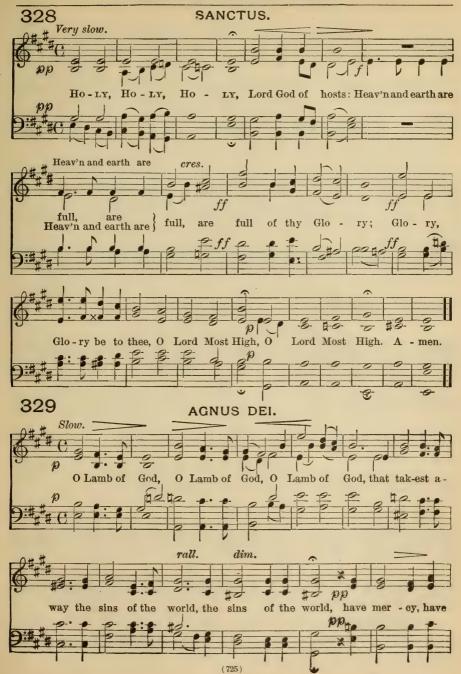
mf For thou only | art · = | holy: thou | only | art the | Lord. cr Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: (f) art most high in the | glory · of | God the | Father.

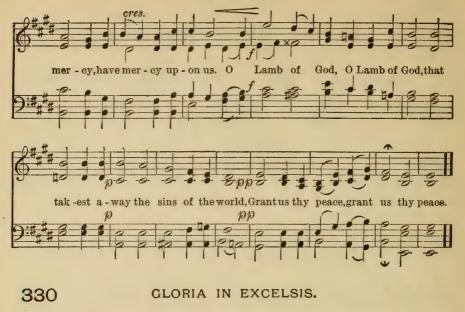
Communion Service.

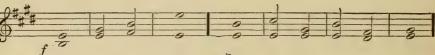
By J. H. GOWER.

KYRIE.









fGLORY be to | God on | high: and on earth, | peace, good | will towards | men.

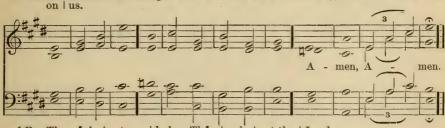
We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee: we glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for | thy great | glory,



f O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God the | Father | Al · = | mighty. mf O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God | Son · = | of the | Father.



p That takest away the | sins of the | world: have | mercy | upon | us. Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world : have | mercy | upon | us. Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world : re | ceive = | our = | prayer. cr Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: (p) have | mercy | up



mf For Thou only | art = | holy: Thou | only | art the | Lord. cr Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: (f) art most high in the | glory . of | God the | Father.



mp LORD, now lettest thou thy servant | de | part in | peace: ac | cording | to thy I word.

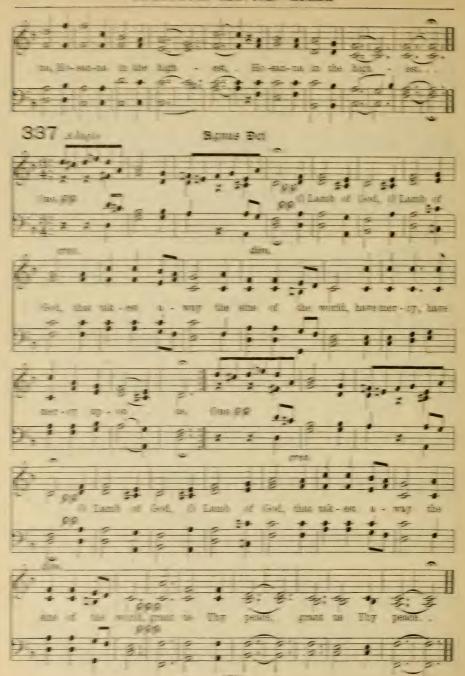
2 For mine | eyes have | seen: thy |

= 'sal | va' = | tion, 3 Which thou | hast pre | pared: be-fore the | face of | all ' = | people; er 4 To be a light to | lighten the | Gentiles: and to be the glory | of thy | people | Israel.

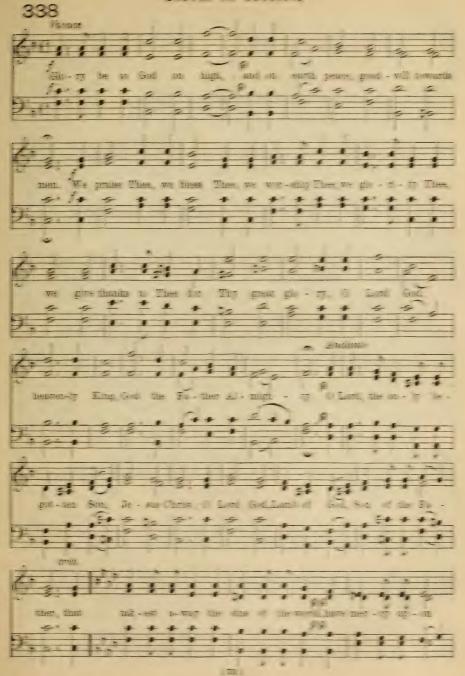
f Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A \cdot = |$ men.





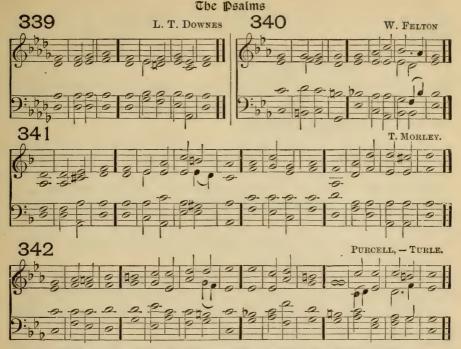


Gloria in excelsis





Burial Service



(One or both of the following Selections taken from the 39th and 90th Psalms.)

F CRD, let me know mine end * and the number | of my | days:

p that I may be certified how | long I | have to | live.

- 2 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a | span $\cdot = |$ long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee * and verily every man living is | alto | gether | vanity.
- p 3 For man walketh in a vain shadow * and disquieteth him | self in | vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell | who shall | gather | them. or 4 And now Lord, what | is my | hope: truly my | hope is | even in | thee.
- 5 Deliver me from all | mine of | fences: and make me not a re | buke = | unto the | foolish.
- p 6 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin * thou makest his beauty to consume away * like as it were a moth | fretting · a | garment: Every man | therefore | is but | vanity.
- cr 7 Hear my prayer O LORD * and with thine ears con | sider my | calling: hold not thy | peace = | at my | tears;

- p 8 For I am a stranger with thee | and a | sojourner: as | all my | fathers | were.
- 9 O spare me a little * that I may re | cover · my | strength: before I go hênce | and be | no more | seen.

Ff Glory be to the Father | and \cdot to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost; F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A \cdot = |$ men.

- F CRD, thou hast | been our | refuge: from one gener | ation | $_{mf}$ to an | other.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth * or ever the earth and the | world were | made: thou art God from everlasting, and | world with | out $\cdot =$ | end.
- p 3 Thou turnest man | to de | struction: again thou sayest, Come a | gain ye | children · of | men.
- mf 4 For a thousand years in thy sight are | but · as | yesterday: seeing that is past as a | watch · = | in the | night.
- 5 As soon as thou scatterest them * they are even | as a | sleep: and fåde away | sudden \cdot ly | like the | grass.
- f 6 In the morning it is green and | groweth | up: but in the evening it is cut down, | dried | up and | withered.
- p 7 For we consume away in | thy dis | pleasure: and are afraid at thy | wrathful | indig | nation.
- 8 Thou hast set our mis | deeds be | fore thee: and our secret sins in the | light $\cdot =$ | of thy | countenance.
- 9 For when thou art angry, all our | days are | gone: we bring our years to an end * as it were a | tale $\cdot =$ | that is | told.
- mf 10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten * and though men be so strong that they come to | fourscore | years: (p) yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow * so soon passeth it a | way and | we are | gone.
- cr 11 O téach us to | number \cdot our | days: that we may apply our | hearts $\cdot = |$ unto | wisdom.
- F f Glory be to the Father | and \cdot to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
- F As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end $\cdot = |A| \cdot = |$ men.



Sevenfold Amen.





344 Dresden Amen. ores. pp ores. men. ores.

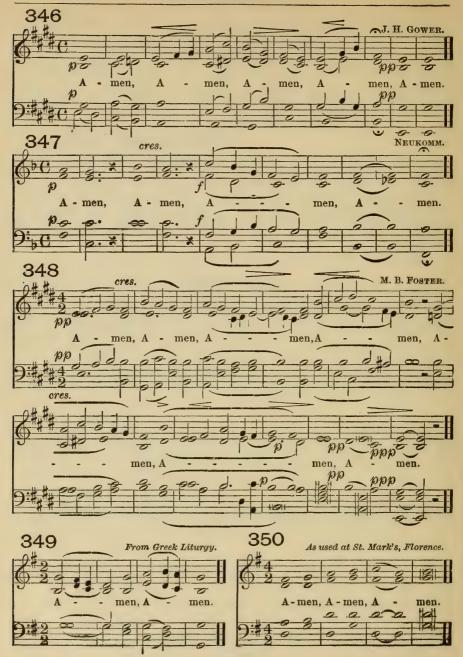
345

Bell Amen.













The Church Hymnal Revised

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHURCHMAN:

I have been interested in the numerous advertisements of the Church Pension Fund relative to *The New Hymnal* and also the constant stream of letters and notices sent out in the name of the Pension Fund regarding this publication.

With many others I am not clear in my mind as to why the Pension Fund which has done such a good work for the Church should engage in the business of publishing this hymnal and go to such length to importune people as to its wares. Someone

will doubtless inform me-why.

Though I have never met the Rev. Mr. Hutchins, nor had any correspondence with him, nor have I any financial interest in The Parish Choir, I am much impressed by his position and still more by the 'Church Hymnal Revised' which he has recently issued.

Though certain people may deem it a good thing for the Church to confine itself to one hymnal the experience of history and common practice will not necessarily convince us all that this is desirable nor

obligatory.

The Church Hymnal Revised is a splendid book. A careful review of this book with The New Hymnal will show much in favor of the former. Apart from the arrangement along the lines of the church year a little more definitely (which is most commendable) there is nothing so much to be said for The New Hymnal.

We miss a number of the old hymns which have commended themselves to several generations. Why should 'We need Thee Every Hour' be out of date? And why should not The New Hymnal have added such excellent gospel hymns as 'What a Friend We Have in Jesus'? The Church Hymnal Revised has kept all that is good and added the usable hymns of The New Hymnal, while one is pleased to find such hymns as the gospel hymn above mentioned. Again, in the arrangement of the Church Hymnal Revised there is little departure from the old order which we of the present day have grown to know. The book with words and music is concise. easily handled, and does not contain sixty pages of plainsong which most people will never care to use. How many average choirs could possibly render such elaborate settings as the processionals for the great feasts of the Church are set to? Ninety-five out of a hundred never would and ought to be ashamed to try.

I am convinced that an impartial examination of the two books would give Mr.

Hutchins' hymnal the first place.

With other parishes we are waiting some assurance of an edition of words only, particularly for use among the children, to make the transfer, not to the Church Pension Fund hymnal, but to that of Mr. Hutchins.

R. W. TRENBATH.

Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

LIVING Chief A NEW HUTCHINS' HYMNAL

To the Editor of The Living Church:

ILL you kindly permit me to reply through your widely-read columns to the inquiries I am constantly receiving whether I purpose to issue a musical edition of the collection of hymns set forth by the recent General Convention? My answer is, it depends very much on the action of the "Pension Fund", which holds the copyright, in granting or withholding the license which has hitherto been enjoyed by those who have edited musical editions of previous hymnals. If the license is not granted then there will be but one musical edition, which will be edited by the Hymnal Commission or a committee of that body.

It may be added, that as the new collection of hymns will be issued for tentative use until the next General Convention in 1919—a period of little more than two and a half years—and, presuming it will not differ essentially from the collection reported, is certain to be revised at the next convention; it is not likely in the meantime to be generally adopted, few parishes except the very wealthy being willing to incur the large expense of a change for so limited a time. The great majority of parishes will prefer to use, until revision is made, the collection of hymns in our present Hymnal.

CHARLES L. HUTCHINS.

Concord, Mass., January 3rd.

